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SOLDIERS' MONUMENT IN NATIONAL CEMETERY,
VICKSBURG, MISS.

HISTORY
OF THE
NINETY-THIRD REGIMENT
Illinois Volunteer Infantry

FROM
ORGANIZATION TO MUSTER OUT

STATISTICS COMPILED

BY
AARON DUNBAR
SERGEANT, COMPANY "B"

REVISED AND EDITED

BY
HARVEY M. TRIMBLE
ADJUTANT

OCTOBER 5, 1898

CHICAGO
THE BLAKELY PRINTING CO.



DEDICATION.

In memory of our brave comrades who fell in defense of the Union and Flag, and of all our comrades since deceased, and to the surviving members of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, this volume is dedicated.

No braver men than they who fell,
E'er heard, unblanched, the battle yell;
They fought as only heroes fight,
And died as heroes only might.

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PREFACE.

The following history, dedicated to the memory of the deceased heroes of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and to its surviving members, has been compiled from such sources of information as were available, including diaries kept during the war, regimental records preserved, the reports of the Adjutant General of Illinois, and other war publications.

It was in the hearts of those connected with its preparation to make particular mention of and give personal credit for many brave deeds performed by officers and men of this hard-fighting regiment, but neither time nor space would admit of it. The effort has been to present a true statement of the principal movements and services of the regiment. That errors will be found is not doubted. It would be vain to expect absolute accuracy after the lapse of so many years, although it is only an attempt to give the history of a single regiment, and not a history of the war. Some movements of the armies are given as written by others, in order that the reader may better understand and appreciate the movements of this command. It was also deemed advisable to give the most graphic description ever written of the great Chattanooga Campaign, and its marvelous battles and battlefields, to convey a better view of the realities of modern warfare than might otherwise be presented.

The particular dates and times of the movements of the regiment, the places of its encampment, and the lines of its travels and marches, have been inserted, because the same may, at some time, be of service to the surviving members of the command, even at the risk that they may be monotonous and tedious to the general reader.

The labor of preparing these pages has been extended over a considerable period of time, because it has been performed, of necessity, in the few leisure hours that busy men could find to devote to it. The imperfect result is now very respectfully submitted to the kind consideration of the surviving members of the Grand Old Regiment, and to the like kind consideration of those who, by the ties of kinship, and from patriotic impulses, may be interested in its membership, living and dead, and in the history of its services and achievements in the cause of the Union.

Princeton, Illinois.

October 5, 1898.

THE EDITOR.

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HISTORY OF NINETY-THIRD ILLINOIS.

CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION AND MOVEMENTS TO THE FIELD.

At the date of the enlistment and organization of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, the people of the North, as well as the Government, were well aroused to the necessity of a vigorous prosecution of the war for the Union. Calls for six hundred thousand men had lately been issued by President Lincoln, and were being responded to in a manner theretofore unknown in history. Every city and village and country schoolhouse all over the northern states was a recruiting station. Volunteers not in the service were acting as recruiting officers, enrolling volunteer soldiers and organizing companies and regiments with marvelous facility and speed. Hundreds of thousands so organized were asking and begging the Government for arms and that they might be sent to the front for active service in the field. Drill and discipline were acquired, if at all, while companies and regiments were really moving toward the front. Under such conditions as these, this regiment was enlisted and organized and sent to the field.

The experiences through which it passed, its wondrous activity, covering over six thousand five hundred miles of distance, its power as a fighting force, and its immense losses in battle, make its early history, as well as the days of its valiant service, intensely interesting to its surviving members and to the kindred of those who fell fighting in its ranks and of those who otherwise died in its membership. And, certainly, its entire history will not be wholly uninteresting to the people of the three counties and state out of which it came to do service for their cause, the preservation of the Union, and to bind them yet a little closer, by its great sacrifices, to patriotic love of the great republic.

The ten companies of the regiment were organized within the limit of ten days in the month of August, A. D. 1862. Company A was organized on the 14th day of that month, at Camden Mills, in Rock Island County, Illinois. Companies D and G were organized in Stephenson County, Illinois, the first at Freeport, about the

12th day of that month, and the other at Cedarville, on the 15th day of the month. Company F was organized on the 9th day of that month, at Albany, in Whiteside County, Illinois. The other six companies were organized in Bureau County, Illinois; Company B on the 11th day of that month, at Dover; Company C on the 15th day of the month, at Wyanet; Company E on the 13th day of the month, at Tiskilwa; Company H on the 14th day of the month, at Neponset; Company I on the 13th day of the month, at Princeton, and Company K on the 19th day of the month, at Princeton.

At the date of its organization, Company B was named "Bureau County Rifles." In like manner Company C was named "Wyand Union Guards;" Company E was named "Tiskilwa Tigers;" Company H was named "Bureau County Tigers;" Company I was named "Princeton Light Infantry," and Company K was named "Princeton Guards." If any of the other companies had names, they have escaped. These names, so taken, were destined to be very short lived. They had one insertion in the newspapers of that time, and if ever heard of thereafter no one is now able to remember it.

The company rosters contained in this volume show the original officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, chosen for each of the several companies at the dates of organization, except in four cases. Lieut. Col. Nicholas C. Buswell was chosen as the first Captain of Company H; Major James M. Fisher was chosen as the first Captain of Company I; Adjutant David W. Sparks was chosen as the first First Lieutenant of Company C, and Quartermaster Edward S. Johnson was chosen as the first Second Lieutenant of Company E. When the regiment was organized these officers were elected to the positions in the field and staff of the regiment indicated above and were never commissioned as officers of those companies.

On the 2d day of September, A. D. 1862, all of these companies, except A, assembled at Princeton, and made their camp on the fair grounds. It was called "Camp Bureau." Here they remained just a half month. Here these men, just entering upon their soldieryship, first divided straw for their beds. And it was their last divide of that kind, too—for lack of straw. Here they first shared blankets with each other. Here they first "drank from the same canteen." Here began that comradeship which was to continue for three long years, on the march and in bivouac and camp and on bloody fields of battle, and thereafter through life for all who should survive the conflict. And here, also, began the

squad and company drills and the dress parades. They were well dressed then, (much better than on numerous occasions afterward), but, from a military point of view, their dress parades were simply horrid. Here, it has been stated, (although it cannot now be satisfactorily verified, perhaps, because of the great lapse of time and consequent loss of valuable testimony), they received their first lessons in the art of foraging. It is barely possible that it may then have been true. Watermelons were ripe and chickens hatched that year were not quite full grown. The truth of history requires it to be stated that they were not then anything like as good foragers as they were a couple of years later.

On the 8th day of September, A. D. 1862, the regiment was organized at Princeton, Illinois, by the election of officers, as follows: Colonel, Holden Putnam, of Freeport, Illinois; Lieutenant Colonel, Nicholas C. Buswell, of Neponset, Illinois; Major, James M. Fisher, of Princeton, Illinois; Adjutant, David W. Sparks, of Wyanet, Illinois; Quartermaster, Edward S. Johnson, of Tiskilwa, Illinois; First Assistant Surgeon, Samuel A. Hopkins, M. D., of Dover, Illinois; Chaplain, Rev. Thomas H. Haggerty, of Princeton, Illinois; Sergeant Major, Harvey M. Trimble, of Princeton, Illinois; Quartermaster Sergeant, William M. Herrold, of Fulton, Illinois; Commissary Sergeant, Phineas T. Richardson, of Princeton, Illinois; Hospital Steward, Leroy S. Hopkins, of Hollowayville, Illinois; and Principal Musician, Myron W. Lyman, of Freeport, Illinois. The Surgeon and Second Assistant Surgeon were not then chosen. This election was by the officers of the nine companies then in Camp Bureau. Thus an agreement was reached for the regimental organization. Measures were immediately inaugurated to secure the tenth company, which resulted in procuring Company A to join the other nine companies after they had reached Chicago and gone into Camp Douglass.

On the same day that these nine companies entered Camp Bureau, the following verses, written by Lieutenant Colonel Buswell, were published in the Bureau County Patriot, at Princeton, Illinois.

“THE SOLDIERS’ FAREWELL.”

Tune: “Jamie’s on the Stormy Sea.”

Friends, farewell, we now must sever,
Till this bloody war is over;
We will fight, and yielding never,
’Till our land from rebels free.

With our flag high floating o'er us,
We will drive our foes before us;
Then we'll sing the joyful chorus,
Dixie's land from rebels free!

South we go to meet in battle;
In that land of human chattel
Freedom's drum shall loudly rattle,
Rebels' slaves shall then be free.
We will fight to save our nation
From a shameful separation;
Rebel food shall be our ration,
As we fight for unity.

If John Bull should wish to meddle,
We will show our Yankee mettle;
Eastward front, in line of battle,
Drive them back across the sea.
Should European combination
Seek to crush this noble nation,
We will fight the whole creation;
Then, dear friends, return to thee.

Then farewell, we now must sever,
'Till this bloody war is over;
We will fight, unyielding, ever
Fighting for our flag and thee.
With our flag high floating o'er us,
We will drive all foes before us;
Then we'll sing the joyful chorus,
Dixie's land from rebels free!

On the 17th day of September, A. D. 1862, under the first "marching orders" received, the nine companies, then in Camp Bureau, broke camp and moved, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, to Chicago, Illinois, and took quarters in Camp Douglass that evening. Soon after, they were joined by Company A, from Rock Island County, as indicated above. Joseph Huyett, M. D., of Camden Mills, Illinois, was selected as Surgeon of the regiment.

Drill and discipline and the perfection of the organization of the command and the making of preparations to take the field now engaged the constant and undivided attention of all. Squad drills,

and platoon drills, and company drills, and regimental drills, and dress parades, every day; preparing the muster rolls, and beginning the records of the companies and of the regiment; making arrangements to be mustered into the service; procuring clothing and quartermaster's stores and camp and garrison equipage; the desperate struggle for arms and ordnance stores; all this, and more, was real work, for serious purposes, and it was all prosecuted with great zeal and energy.

On the 13th day of October, A. D. 1862, these ten companies were mustered into the service of the United States, "for three years or during the war," by Capt. T. Barri, United States Mustering Officer, at Camp Douglass, as the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry. The regimental organization was thus completed. It then consisted of thirty-eight commissioned officers and nine hundred and twenty-two non-commissioned officers and privates. Eleven privates, whose names appear in the company rosters, were rejected on account of physical disqualification, and four others have no record as to what became of them, but they were not mustered in. Three commissioned officers and forty privates who were assigned to companies were added afterward, making the total membership of the regiment, as shown by the rolls, one thousand and eighteen. Shortly before the war closed, thirty-two recruits were sent to the regiment, who were never assigned to companies. Their names appear in the roll of "Unassigned Recruits," following the company rosters. They are not included in the one thousand and eighteen above enumerated; but, being added, make one thousand and fifty, all told, as the total membership of the companies and regiment, from first to last.

On the 16th day of October, the barracks that were occupied by four companies of the regiment were burned. It was rumored, at the time, that the fire was willfully ignited by paroled prisoners from Harpers Ferry. Two days later, the regiment moved out of Camp Douglass, and occupied Sibley tents, in a new camp ground, near Douglass Place. This was called "Camp Putnam," in honor of the Colonel. The command remained in that camp twenty-two days.

On the 8th day of November, A. D. 1862, orders were received directing the regiment to move to Columbus, Kentucky, without delay. The next day the command left Chicago, traveling on the Illinois Central Railroad, and reached Cairo, Illinois, about 3 o'clock p. m. the following day, and immediately embarked on the steamer "Tecumseh," for Columbus, Kentucky, reaching there

at 10 o'clock p. m. the same day. The next morning, before the regiment had disembarked, the destination was changed to Memphis, Tennessee, and the steamer resumed its course down the Mississippi River. At 11:30 o'clock a. m. on the 12th day of November, the steamer went aground on a sandbar. The "Emerald" put the troops ashore on the Arkansas side. After marching about two miles, the command reëmbarked and proceeded on its course down the river. During the afternoon of the same day it disembarked again, to enable the steamer to pass another bar. But, after it was thought the bar had been safely passed, she ran aground again, about four rods from the shore, in the attempt to make a landing. It was late that night when she was again released. The regiment then reëmbarked and proceeded on its way. On the 13th day of November, at 4 o'clock p. m., the command went ashore again, to permit the steamer to pass still another bar, and marched about four miles before going on board again. On the 14th day of the month, at 10 o'clock a. m., the regiment arrived at Memphis, and immediately disembarked from the steamer, and went into camp a little more than a mile from the city.

The trials and tribulations of this first experience in military movements were quite sufficient to fix the belief in the individual minds of the members of this raw command that their days of soldiership were not to be surfeited with comfort and pleasure. It was, indeed, a severe lesson, for the first one; but it was of considerable value. In view of the campaigns in which the regiment was so soon to bear a part, it was, perhaps, necessary that the change from the ordinary pursuits of home life to the rugged realities of soldiering should be quickly realized. And it was.

On the same day the regiment reached Memphis, November 14th, 1862, it was assigned to Col. R. P. Buckland's Brigade, of General Lauman's Division, in the right wing of the Army of West Tennessee. The next twelve days were full of active and energetic preparations for the campaign in Northern Mississippi. Forts Henry and Donelson were then safely in the possession of our troops; the battle of Shiloh had been fought and won; and Corinth and Island No. 10 were securely in the grasp of our army. Memphis was the base of supplies for the Army of West Tennessee. The silent soldier, who was already famous as "Unconditional Surrender" Grant, was in command. His two great lieutenants, Sherman and McPherson, were with him. Vicksburg, Mississippi, was the next objective point. "We are coming, Father Abraham, six hundred thousand more," was heard at every camp in the

army and everywhere throughout the northern states. It was at once the Nation's song and the Nation's hope of ultimate victory. Thousands upon thousands of new troops, with those who had already seen considerable service, were assembled at Memphis and quickly organized into that marvelous and irresistible military force, the Army of the Tennessee. Before the end of that month it was ready to move, and did move.

From the time the regiment left "Camp Bureau," at Princeton, Illinois, to this date, it had traveled, by rail, four hundred and forty miles; by water, one hundred and sixty miles; and had marched six miles; making the total distance of six hundred and six miles.

CHAPTER II.

THE CAMPAIGN IN NORTHERN MISSISSIPPI.

What was afterward known as the Campaign in Northern Mississippi was, in fact, the initial movement of a campaign against Vicksburg. General Grant's plan seems to have been to dislodge the rebel forces of General Pemberton, consisting of about forty thousand men, from their positions on the Tallahatchie River, and then, by rapid movements, gain the possession of Grenada, Greenwood, Yazoo City, Canton and Jackson, Mississippi, and establish his army for an attack upon Vicksburg from the rear.

General Grant, in person, was in command of one column, which started from Jackson, Tennessee; General Sherman commanded another column, which started from Memphis, Tennessee; and Gen. C. C. Washburne commanded a small cavalry force, which started from Helena, Arkansas. Their combined forces numbered about fifty thousand men. These movements were inaugurated soon after the middle of November, A. D. 1862.

On the 26th day of November, A. D. 1862, the Ninety-third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry broke camp and moved in a southeasterly course from Memphis. The destination was, of course, unknown to the army; but many rumors, as to what the campaign was to be, floated along the lines. All tents, save three for each company and three for headquarters, were left behind. Those then in use were the "Sibley" tents. They were large, that is, tall, cone shaped, and very cumbersome. After a march of twelve miles, camp was pitched for the night in a cornfield. The next day the regiment marched eighteen miles, and camped near Cold Water Creek. On the third day, the march covered twenty miles, passing through Byhalia, Mississippi, and the camp that night was on Clear Creek. The firing of cannon at the front was heard several times during the day. The next day, the command remained in camp. On Sunday, November 30th, after a march of eight miles, the regiment camped at Chulahoma, Mississippi, and remained there the following day. On December 2d, all trains were left behind, in anticipation of a skirmish with the forces under General Price. Reports of cannon at the front were again heard, but this command did not reach the skirmishing.

Price skedaddled. General Washburne's cavalry had so opportunely and strongly threatened Grenada that General Pemberton abandoned his positions on the Tallahatchie River without a battle, and fell back to Grenada, south of the Yalobusha River, and from thence to Canton, only a short distance north of Jackson, Mississippi. Those two rivers, uniting a short distance north of Greenwood, Mississippi, form the Yazoo River. After marching eight miles, the regiment went into camp about two miles from Wyatt, a small village on the Tallahatchie River, and remained there five days. The trains came up on the third day. On Sunday, December 7th, after another march of eight miles, the command went into camp three miles west of College Hill, and remained there five days. For two weeks the army had been on three-quarters rations, and that allowance was now reduced. Beef and pork and corn, gathered from the country, supplied the deficit. Corn was ground in a mill located on Hurricane Creek, the first experience of that kind. From the corn bread and mush used there, the camp was named "Mush Hill." On the 12th day of December, the regiment marched fourteen miles, passing General Grant's headquarters at Oxford, Mississippi, a pretty little town on what is now the Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans Railroad, and went into camp about six miles southeast of that place, on Yocona Creek. This was the first time, after leaving Memphis, that the command was within convenient reach of good water. It remained there eight days. This last movement was made by this regiment alone, and for the purpose of joining the new brigade to which it had been assigned, to wit, the Third Brigade, of the Seventh Division, of the Left Wing of the Army of the Mississippi. George B. Boomer, Colonel of the Twenty-sixth Missouri Volunteer Infantry, was the Brigade Commander; Brig. Gen. Isaac F. Quimby was the Division Commander; General Hamilton was Commander of the left wing of the Army of the Mississippi; and General Grant was in command of all. This division was afterward transferred to General McPherson's corps. The Ninety-Third Illinois remained in this brigade nearly two years. It contained three other regiments, namely, the Twenty-Sixth Regiment Missouri Volunteer Infantry and the Fifth and Tenth Regiments Iowa Volunteer Infantry. These three other regiments had fought together around Corinth and at Iuka, Mississippi, and won great praise. And this brigade afterward became famous in the Army of the Tennessee. The different regiments soon became well acquainted with each other, and fraternized in a very unusual manner. The battles of Jackson and Champion

Hill and siege of Vicksburg welded the friendship so strongly that it became almost impossible to get an admission, from anyone, of membership in the regimental or company organizations. The brigade came to be recognized by all as the unit. It was the "Third Brigade," in which all claimed membership when interrogated as to the command to which they belonged.

On Sunday, December 21st, at 8 o'clock in the morning, this command "about faced," marched to Oxford, and went into camp a half mile east of the town. This movement was occasioned by the presence of General Van Dorn's rebel cavalry, in force, in Northern Mississippi and their unceremonious maneuvers. On the previous day, they had made a dash on Holly Springs, destroyed a large amount of commissary and quartermasters' stores and munitions of war, burned cotton, and torn up the railroad track between the Springs and Waterford. Troops on every hand were now put in rapid motion. The army was falling back to reestablish its lines of communication. At 10:30 o'clock that night the Third Brigade was called to arms. The pickets reported that an attack by rebel cavalry was imminent. Regiments were everywhere in line, and artillery rapidly moving into position. At midnight the Third Brigade moved about a mile from camp and went into line of battle, in an open field, with a ravine and heavy timber in the rear, the Ninety-Third Illinois being on the left of the line. No attack was made. An hour after sunrise the next morning the command returned to camp. Such was the first night of this regiment under arms. All kinds of rumors were heard in camp that day, some probably true, but many wholly false. The one that was true was most disgracefully true. Holly Springs had been surrendered on the 20th by Col. R. C. Murphy without the firing of a single gun. It was bald cowardice. It practically overturned the plans of General Grant, and ended the campaign against Vicksburg from that direction. Much rain and deep mud and overflowing streams doubtless contributed somewhat to the result; but the disgraceful surrender of Holly Springs, and the consequent destruction of the large quantities of supplies and munitions there, settled it. The campaign was practically ended. General Grant had been so confident, early in the month, of the success of his plans, that he had detached General Sherman with about ten thousand of the troops then under his command, and about thirty-two thousand more taken from Memphis and Helena, and sent him to the mouth of the Yazoo River, only a short distance above Vicksburg, in the expectation of joining forces with him there when

he should reach the rear of Vicksburg by the inland routes above indicated. General Sherman left Memphis for the mouth of the Yazoo on the very day that Holly Springs was so disgracefully surrendered without hearing of it.

On the 23d and 24th days of December this regiment marched from Oxford to Lumpkin's Mill, Mississippi, passing through Abbeville, a distance of twenty-three miles. The next day, Christmas, the regiment was ordered out to gather forage. Sixty wagon loads of corn and fodder, ten cattle, three mules and two ponies, besides a large quantity of provisions gathered by individuals for themselves and their "messes," was the result of the day's work. Rain fell nearly all the day, and the roads were becoming almost impassable. Early in the morning, on December 26th, General Quimby's Division started for Memphis, in charge of a large train sent there after provisions. The extent of the disaster at Holly Springs can be better understood when it is stated that this train, the sending of which was made necessary by it, contained nearly one thousand wagons, all told. Five companies of the Ninety-Third Illinois were detached as rear guard for the train. The train did not get straightened out on the road until 11 o'clock a. m. The advance marched about twelve miles, but the rear guard covered no more than half that distance. The regimental wagons were near the middle of the train, and both ends of the regiment were without tents that night. It was the hardest day and night so far experienced by the command. The next morning the head of the train moved forward at 4 o'clock. The rear guard moved at an early hour, and at 11 o'clock a. m. reached the other five companies of the regiment. They had not yet left their camp of the previous night. That afternoon the entire command marched twelve miles, and encamped, for the night, one mile east of Byhalia, Mississippi. On the 28th day of December, just one month from the day Byhalia was passed on the way out, the regiment again passed through the town, marched twenty-two miles, and went into camp seven miles from Memphis, Tennessee. On the 29th, the command marched to Memphis, and remained there the next day. On the morning of the 29th, before the regiment moved, Lieutenant Lee and two men of his company, B, came into camp. They had lost their way while out on the foraging expedition, on Christmas Day, and came in by the way of Holly Springs. Sergeant Jacob Houck, of Company C, who was captured by the enemy on Christmas Day, came in with the others, having met them on the way. On the last day of the year 1862, the regiment, still with the provision train,

which was then loaded with supplies, marched fifteen miles, and camped on the east side of Germantown, Tennessee. Early the next morning, New Year's Day, 1863, the march eastward was resumed, and fifteen miles farther on the command encamped, near Lafayette, Tennessee. On the morning of January 2d, the train was placed in charge of other troops, and this command marched back to Germantown. On the 3d day of January, the command marched to a point about two miles west of Germantown, and encamped near the plantation of a man named Brooks. The place was called Ridgeway. The regiment remained there until the 30th day of that month.

Thus ended the campaign in Northern Mississippi. The regiment had marched two hundred and twenty miles, and had acquired much knowledge of the uncomfortable features of a military campaign.

Had this not been the first campaign made by the regiment, and a very hard one, particularly for new and inexperienced troops, on account of excessive rains and bad roads, much of the details given in this chapter might have been omitted. But the surviving members of the regiment, at least, will not object that their first experiences in the field are now so particularly called up before them. Not, perhaps, because they were important; but the more, because, for lack of importance, many of the details may have escaped from memory.

CHAPTER III.

THE YAZOO PASS EXPEDITION.

On December 18th, A. D. 1862, an order was issued from the War Department, at Washington, whereby the Army of the Tennessee was divided into four army corps, as follows: The Thirteenth, under the command of General McClelland; the Fifteenth, under the command of General Sherman; the Sixteenth, under the command of General Hurlbut; and the Seventeenth, under the command of General McPherson. The Seventh Division, in which the Ninety-Third Illinois was then serving, was assigned to the Seventeenth corps.

During the period of encampment at Ridgeway nothing transpired, out of the ordinary routine, other than a short scout, made by four companies of the regiment, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Buswell, on the 13th day of January, A. D. 1863. The Sergeant Major and Wagonmaster and three men of Company I and three men of Company K were captured, while executing orders which detached them from the command, by the same rebel force against which the scout was directed, it being a part of Major Blythe's battalion of Mississippi state troops. After an absence of seventeen days, they all returned, reaching the command on the 30th day of the month. On that day, the regiment moved to a new camp, about two miles from Memphis, where it remained during all the month of February following. On the 2d day of March, on board the steamer *Henry Von Phul*, the command moved down the Mississippi River, and landed, the evening of the 4th day of March, near Grand Lake, Arkansas.* On the morning of March 5th, the command disembarked and went into camp. On the 7th and 8th days of the month, the command, on board the same steamer, moved back up the river to a point five miles below Helena, Arkansas, opposite Yazoo Pass, and, on the 11th day of the month, went into camp on the Arkansas side of the river, and remained there until the 22d day of the month. The Yazoo Pass expedition followed.

The plan was to reach the Yazoo River, destroy the rebel

*It has sometimes been stated, erroneously, that this landing was at Lake Providence. That lake is farther south, and in Louisiana.

transports on that stream, and also the Confederate gunboats then being constructed there, and also the small navy-yard and arsenal at Yazoo City, Mississippi, and possibly gain a footing for the army on the high lands above Haines' Bluff. A canal had been cut from the Mississippi River into Moon Lake. A small natural channel, called Yazoo Pass, connects Moon Lake with Cold Water River. That stream empties into the Tallahatchie River, and the latter and the Yalobusha River form the Yazoo River. Greenwood, where the rebel forces located to oppose the movement, is but a short distance south of the confluence of the Tallahatchie and Yalobusha Rivers. The expedition was made by a considerable part of the Seventeenth Corps, and under the command of General McPherson.

The Ninety-Third Illinois boarded the steamer Jesse K. Bell on the 22d day of March. The evening of the 23d, found the steamer passing out of Moon Lake and entering Yazoo Pass. Cold Water River was reached on the 27th, and the Tallahatchie River on the 30th day of the month. At night, on the 31st day of March, the command was no more than seventy-five miles from its last camp in Arkansas, and slowly moving down the Tallahatchie. On the 2d day of April, a guerrilla fired a shot, from the shore, into the troops on board the boat, and severely wounded Chester Tracy, of Company K. He was the first man wounded in the regiment. The steamer landed, and the Colonel, with a small force, went ashore and burned every building on the plantation from whence the shot was fired, and took the owner as a prisoner for having harbored the guerrilla. This loss was two-tenths of one per cent of the number on the expedition. The regiment reached the camp of McPherson's troops, near Greenwood, on the 3d day of April, and, on the 4th, made a reconnoissance of a portion of the enemy's position at Greenwood. The fortifications there were so surrounded with water and by swamps that infantry could not reach them. When General McPherson became satisfied of this fact, he withdrew his forces without delay, and returned to Helena. The Ninety-Third Illinois began the return trip on the 5th day of April, and reached the point from whence it started at 10 o'clock p. m. on the 9th day of the month. In addition to five hundred and twenty-seven miles made by the command after leaving Ridgeway and before entering upon the Yazoo Pass expedition, the distance traversed was about three hundred and forty-four miles. A considerable part of that distance was, literally, a boat ride through big timber. The small steamers used were rent and torn, in terrible

manner, by frequent contact with overhanging limbs of large trees and with the trunks of many smaller ones on either side and in the channels. The railings and cornices and fancy woodwork of the upper decks were broken into splinters and carried away. The outside walls of the cabins were penetrated in many places by great limbs of trees and considerable portions of the same practically destroyed. Smokestacks were thrown down, and pilot houses riddled. Paddle wheels were half destroyed, and rudders many times broken. When it again reached the Mississippi River, the fleet was little else than so many dismantled hulls. The crashing and smashing through the timber was full of danger and accident to those on board, as well as fearfully disastrous and destructive to the boats. And thus ended, without any effective result, another experiment which had been expected to contribute something toward the reduction and capture of Vicksburg, the rebel stronghold that blocked the great waterway of the West, and securely held the great states of Louisiana and Texas, with their wealth of supplies, to the cause of the rebellion.

CHAPTER IV.

THE VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN—BATTLE OF JACKSON, MISS.—BATTLE OF
CHAMPION HILL, MISS.—CHARGES AT VICKSBURG, MISS.—
THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG, MISS.

During the three days following the return from the Yazoo Pass expedition, the Ninety-Third Illinois, still on board the little steamer, laid off the Arkansas shore about five miles below Helena. On the 13th day of April, A. D. 1863, the command again started down the Mississippi River, and reached Milliken's Bend, Louisiana, in the evening of the 15th, and went into camp the next morning, and remained there until the 25th day of that month. During that period preparations were being made for the Vicksburg campaign.

On the night of the 16th day of April, Admiral Porter's fleet of gunboats and transports successfully ran the blockade and passed below Vicksburg. The fleet consisted of the gunboat Benton, which was the flagship, the steam ram Lafayette, with a coal barge and the previously captured rebel ram General Price lashed to her, and the gunboats Louisville, Mound City, Pittsburg, Tuscumbia and Carondelet, followed by the transports Silver Wave, Forest Queen and Henry Clay. The transports were loaded with army supplies. Their machinery was protected, as much as possible, by cotton bales. These gunboats and transports, in addition to their own crews, carried a considerable number of soldiers, well armed, who had volunteered from the army, on the call of the commanding general, for this hazardous undertaking. Many of them were from the Seventh Division of General McPherson's corps. The night was intensely dark. Not a glimmer of light was to be seen from any one of the vessels. Silently, down the mighty river, into the sullen darkness, the fleet moved on its short but perilous voyage. The genius of Grant and the courage of the army and navy were in the venture, challenging the enemy's powers of destruction and trusting Providence for success. The powerful batteries on the east shore gave out no signs of life. The hope began to be indulged that the passage would be made unobserved by the enemy. But it was soon dispelled. As suddenly as volcanoes burst, the fires of hostile cannon flashed and blazed from every battery on the shore and from every direction. The gunboats an-

swered with equal fury. The sky was red with flames of war. The city and the river and the shores were illuminated many miles around. The earth and the waters trembled 'neath the shock of battle. An hour later, the scene was changed. Silence and darkness again reigned. Far down the stream, below the city, the signal lights were telling the story of the night. How small they were, compared with the flames through which that fleet had passed. How peaceful they seemed, and how beautiful in their many colors. And what a story they were telling. Gladness and success and glory were in those little rocket lights. Toward heaven they flew, and carried with them joyful praise. The fate of Vicksburg was sealed.

None of the gunboats were seriously hurt. A shell passed through the steam-drum of the *Forest Queen* and instantly disabled her. She was immediately taken in charge by one of the gunboats and safely towed down the river. The *Henry Clay* stopped, to avoid collision with the *Forest Queen*, and her cotton bales were at once set on fire by a shell from one of the enemy's guns. She was abandoned by her crew, floated down the river, and disappeared below Warrenton. The *Silver Wave* was not injured. No one was killed, and only eight, on the gunboats, were wounded.

The army was now moved, as rapidly as possible, on the Louisiana side of the Mississippi River, through great swamps, and over corduroy roads made by the troops as they advanced, to points below Vicksburg. General McClernand's corps had preceded these movements, and was located at Perkin's Plantation before the fleet ran the blockade.

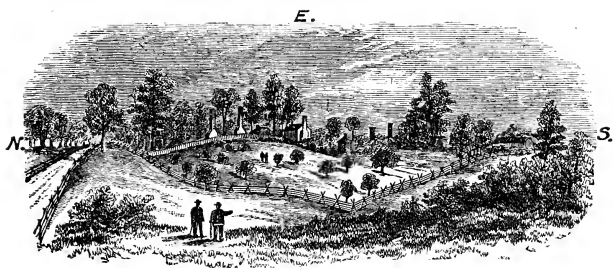
On the 25th day of April, the Ninety-Third Illinois entered upon the campaign, and marched to Richmond. The next day the regiment marched to Smith's Plantation, and remained in camp there the following day. On the 28th, the march was continued to Fisk's Plantation. On the 29th, Perkin's Landing was reached, and on the 30th, the command halted at Hard Times Landing. On May 1st, before noon, the regiment marched to Bruinsburg, and crossed the Mississippi River, on the steam ram *Lafayette*, landing a short distance below Oakland College, in Mississippi. That afternoon, starting about 2 o'clock, the regiment made a rapid march toward the Port Gibson battlefield. The battle was on in earnest, and the roar of cannon, plainly heard, increased the speed of the column. A little before 5 o'clock, after marching twelve miles in less than three hours, the command halted, and later went into camp for the night, a short distance west from the battlefield.

The battle was over. General McClelland's corps, assisted near the close of the battle by Gen. John E. Smith's brigade, of General McPherson's corps, had met about fifteen thousand Confederates, commanded by General Bowen, and signally defeated them. The Federal loss in the battle was reported at 130 killed, and 718 wounded. The Confederate loss is stated at 150 killed, 1,000 wounded, and 500 captured and missing.

At 3 o'clock the next morning, the Ninety-Third Illinois was on the road, and moved rapidly to the town of Port Gibson, on the north fork of Bayou Pierre. The enemy had partially destroyed the bridge over that stream. The bridge was repaired, and troops began to move over it about noon that day. This regiment took the advance, in pursuit of the enemy, now four or five hours ahead, and marched until 11 o'clock that night. At midnight, General Logan's division passed to the front. On the morning of May 3d, the Ninety-Third Illinois was again in line before 3 o'clock, but did not move until after daylight. General Logan's division overtook the rear guard of the rebel army and skirmished with them all that day. At Fourteen Mile Creek, (so called because of its distance from Vicksburg), this regiment went into line of battle once, but the rebels ran away. At 9 o'clock that night, the command went into camp on the east side of Big Black River, and remained there five days. On the 9th and 10th, it moved again, in an easterly course, by the way of Rocky Springs, to a point two miles east of Utica; and the next day, a mile farther on, went into camp in line of battle. On the 12th, the Ninety-Third Illinois was again leading the division, and marched to Raymond. A little after noon, that day, the command halted about three miles southwest from Raymond, and about three-quarters of a mile from the battlefield where General Logan's division was engaging a Confederate force of about six thousand men, under the command of Generals Gregg and Walker. The Seventh Division, (General Quimby's), of General McPherson's corps, was then temporarily commanded by Gen. M. M. Crocker. General Logan declined assistance, tendered by General Crocker, and made short rift of the Confederates, although they fought stubbornly for two hours or more, and drove them, pell mell, from the field, and hotly pursued them through and beyond Raymond. The reports show the loss of General Logan's division at 69 killed, and 341 wounded. The loss of the enemy was placed at 100 killed, and 869 wounded. Some were captured, and many deserted. On the 13th, this regiment marched through Clinton, and camped one mile east of the town.

THE BATTLE OF JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

On May 14th, A. D. 1863, the march was continued toward Jackson, the capital of Mississippi. At 10 o'clock a. m., about three miles west of that place, on the road leading from Jackson to Vicksburg, the Seventh Division, at the head of General McPherson's corps, found the enemy in force, on the crest of a ridge which extends a considerable distance along the west side of the city. The division was immediately formed in line of battle, extended to the right and left across the road, at the foot of the western slope of that ridge, full three-quarters of a mile from the enemy's position. That slope, covered with green grass and dotted here and there with small groves and short stretches of young timber, was as beautiful as nature could make it. It was a subject for an artist's pencil. The Third Brigade was on the left of the division, and the Ninety-Third Illinois on the left of the brigade, thus forming the extreme left of the line. The batteries were soon brought into position, and the battle was commenced without much delay.



BATTLE GROUND AT JACKSON, MISS.—FARM OF O. P. WRIGHT

The Ninety-Third Illinois was on the extreme left of the line of battle, to the left of the road. There was timber there at the time of the battle. Wright's house,—since burned,—was between the two chimneys in the left foreground. The Confederate line of battle was behind the buildings. They had a battery in the road and another in the orchard south of the buildings.

General Sherman's corps approached Jackson about the same time, from the south, and found the enemy there, about the same distance from the city, in what appeared to be a much stronger position than that in front of General McPherson's forces. But, as was soon developed, it was feebly defended.

The batteries of Captains Dillon and McMurray opened on the enemy's lines in front of the Seventh Division, and the division, under General Crocker's orders, soon advanced. The line had traversed a little more than half the distance, and was still steadily ad-

vancing, when suddenly, like a storm cloud breaks, a whole brigade and more, from out the center, burst into an impetuous charge up that beautiful slope. Instantly, the whole division was madly rushing onto the enemy's position. It was a sight beyond description. The Confederates were swept, like chaff in a gale, back to and out of and beyond their breastworks. The batteries were rushed to the front, and shelled them as they fled. The battle was ended. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who was conducting the battle on the side of the Confederates, immediately withdrew his forces and abandoned the city. At 4 o'clock p. m., the flag of the Fifty-ninth Indiana was unfurled over the state capitol of Mississippi. General Sherman's corps entered the city, from the south, about the same time that General McPherson's corps reached it, from the west. The reports gave the losses of General McPherson's corps at 37 killed, and 228 wounded. The total Federal loss has been stated at 40 killed, and 240 wounded. The Confederate loss has been stated at 50 killed, and 400 wounded. There were also about 400 prisoners taken, making a total loss of about 850.

The Ninety-Third Illinois lost two killed, one mortally wounded, and five others wounded, not mortally. The one mortally wounded fell into the hands of the enemy, a few days later, and died. He was never heard from afterward. The loss was one and six-tenths per cent of the number engaged.

On the morning of the 15th, the command started back, toward Vicksburg, and camped that night seven miles west of Clinton.

THE BATTLE OF CHAMPION HILL, MISSISSIPPI.

May 16th, A. D. 1863, was destined to be a memorable day in the history of this regiment. The morning was beautiful and cool. The natural surroundings foretold nothing of the field of blood only a few miles distant. And yet, as it is remembered now, from out all the surrounding beauty there came no smile. If the birds sang, their notes were mournful. The murmuring streams sang only the requiems of those who stopped to quench their thirst. A somber hue o'erspread the verdant green of fields and woods. The sunlight was lusterless and cold. All nature seemed waiting, in fearful suspense, until the catastrophe of that day should transpire and be passed.

Just at sunrise the Ninety-Third Illinois resumed its march toward Vicksburg. After numerous delays along the road, the command had marched no more than three or four miles when the sound of cannon, in front, foretold the battle. After marching

eight miles, the scene of the conflict at Champion Hill, Mississippi, was reached. The battle was fought about three and a half miles southeast of Edward's Station, south of the Vicksburg & Jackson Railroad, on the hills and through the ravines along the left bank of Baker's Creek. There was a road, running in a course north-northwesterly, from Raymond to Bolton, the latter being a small railroad station. Departing from or crossing that road, at different points between Raymond and Bolton, were three other roads, running toward Edward's Station. The longest of these three roads left the Raymond and Bolton road a little more than a mile north of Raymond and ran in a tolerably direct line to Edward's Station, the course being about west-northwest. The middle road was about two miles farther north, and the third about four miles north of the middle one and about one mile south of Bolton. The middle road intercepted the south one a half mile east of Edward's Station. The north road intercepted the middle one about three miles farther east. The enemy's position was on a ridge, or, rather, a succession of hills, covered with heavy timber, and, in some places, with an undergrowth almost as dense as a jungle. The highest and most southerly of those hills was called Champion Hill. The north road mentioned above, the general course of which, from the point of its departure from the Raymond and Bolton road, was almost due west, turning sharply to the left, and describing a curve much like the upper half of an elongated letter S, ran up that ridge, and around on the left of and near to the crest of Champion Hill, passed over the ridge, and describing a curve much like the lower half of an elongated letter S, turned again to its westerly course, and intercepted the middle road at the last turn about a half mile south of Champion Hill. The enemy's forces had reached that point, and were met there, early in the morning, by General Osterhaus' division of General McClernand's corps. That division, supported by the division of General Carr, of the same corps, had reached there by the middle road. Gen. A. J. Smith's division had previously met and skirmished with the advance guard of the enemy on the south road. That division was supported by the division of Gen. Frank P. Blair, who was then under orders to intercept and join General Sherman's forces at or near Bolton. General Hovey's division, of General McClernand's corps, had moved westward on the north road, and soon met the enemy, in strong force, on the ridge and hills on the left bank of Baker's Creek, at or near the point where the road turned to the left, as above indicated. Baker's Creek, south of the railroad, flows

almost due south, bearing a little to the west, and empties into Fourteen Mile Creek. General Hovey immediately disposed his division, extending his line of battle southward, in such manner that he was at once ready for attack or defense. General McPherson's corps was moving on the north road, to the support of General Hovey's division. General Logan's division, of that corps, had the advance, and, on reaching the field, went into position on the right of General Hovey's division, extending the line up Baker's Creek. Thus, it will be observed, the divisions of Generals Hovey and Logan formed the right of the Federal forces, the divisions of Generals Osterhaus and Carr the center, and the divisions of Generals A. J. Smith and Blair, the left. The left of General Hovey's division was separated, a full half mile or more, from the right of General Osterhaus' line by the dense jungle on the eastern and southeastern slopes of Champion Hill.

General Pemberton was intending to move his army northward, on the east side of the Big Black River, with the view of joining forces with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, in compliance with his orders, dated late on the 14th, and received by General Pemberton early on the morning of the 16th.* Hence, it was that, although Gen. A. J. Smith's division, on the south road, first met and skirmished with the enemy, the brunt of the battle finally fell upon the positions occupied by the divisions of Generals Hovey and Logan, on the right of the Federal lines. Those divisions blocked General Pemberton's intended movement.

When the Third Brigade (of which the Ninety-Third Illinois formed a part) reached the field, the battle had already been in progress nearly three hours. For two hours it had been furious. General Logan's division, on the extreme right, had gained considerable ground, and was still heavily pressing the enemy's left. But for two hours General Pemberton had been massing his forces against General Hovey's division, making a desperate effort to break the lines and cut through on his course northward. That division had gained some ground during the first hour of the battle, and, although now greatly outnumbered by the enemy, was still holding it. As soon as the Third Brigade arrived at a point near the first turn of the north road, it moved into the dense woods on the left of the road, and, extending its line of battle beyond the left of General Hovey's division, attempted to move up the south-

*General Pemberton afterwards claimed, that this order was not received by him until the evening of the 16th, after the battle of Champion Hill was fought and lost to him.

east slope of Champion Hill, with the view of striking the enemy's right flank. After a half hour or more had been spent, struggling and floundering and tearing through the dense jungle of undergrowth and tangled vines which covered that slope of the hill, the brigade was withdrawn, and moved into an open field on the right of the road. Could that movement have been continued, an effective blow would have been delivered; but it was simply impossible. The Ninety-Third Illinois was again on the left of the brigade, the Twenty-sixth Missouri on the right, and the two Iowa regiments in the center. The brigade remained in the open field but a short time. About 2 o'clock, a brigadier general, (said to have been General McGinnis), came dashing down the road, from the hill, spurring his horse at every jump, approached the brigade commander, Col. George B. Boomer, and said to him: "For God's sake, put this brigade into this fight." Instantly the voice of Colonel Boomer rang out: "Attention, brigade! Shoulder, arms! Left, face! Forward, march! Right shoulder shift, arms! Double quick, march!" And up that hill, left in front, the brigade flew. When the command had passed around the turn in the road and was approaching the crest of the hill, "Shoulder, arms! By the right flank, march!" came from Colonel Boomer. And now, in line of battle, still at double-quick time, down the slope of the hill, the brigade rushed into the thickest of the fight. The left of General Hovey's division was just beginning to break, under the repeated onslaughts of greatly superior numbers. The coming of this brigade, and its vigorous participation in the battle, checked the advancing lines of the enemy, and restored the broken lines of General Hovey's division. But the Confederates still continued to mass their forces for the purpose of turning the left of this position. The battle was a continuous flame of fire from thousands of muskets. At the end of twenty minutes, a heavy force of the enemy passed around to the left of the brigade and poured a galling fire into the ranks of the Ninety-Third Illinois. The line must, of necessity, recede. Up the steep slope the left fell back, changing front to conform to the new position gained by the enemy. On this new line, for twenty minutes more, the battle increased in fury every minute. Volley after volley was poured into the ranks of the Confederates as they came up the slope. But on they came, in constantly increasing numbers. Another column was passed around the left, and the Ninety-Third Illinois was again raked with an enfilading fire. The regiment again retired, and changed its front as before. In both these retrograde movements, the line of

the brigade was made to conform to the movements of the Ninety-Third Illinois, the extreme right representing a pivot on which it swung. The situation was now extremely critical. The Second Brigade of the division was an hour behind when the Third Brigade went into action. Forty minutes of that hour had elapsed. The left of the Ninety-Third Illinois was then in the road, a considerable distance down the slope, northeast of the crest of that hill. The two changes of front were nearly equal to the fourth part of a circle. And this position must be held for twenty minutes more against an exultant foe. Captain Lloyd and a large number of men were already killed, and nearly, if not quite, a hundred officers and men wounded. Nearly one-third of the entire regiment, and nearly half of Company K, on the extreme left, had fallen on the first and second lines. The conflict had been unequal from the first; but now it was thousands against hundreds. The enemy, at this critical juncture, brought a battery, fairly flying, to the crest of the hill, and began to plant it within less than forty rods from the line of this regiment. Two guns were planted. Two charges of grape and canister were fired from one of them and one charge from the other. For ten minutes the battle was more intense, if possible, than at any time before. Then, for ten minutes more, it gradually decreased in fury. Some of the enemy's forces were evidently being withdrawn. General Logan's division was heavily pressing its advantage in front of the Confederate left, and getting dangerously near the road on which General Pemberton's army, if defeated, must return to Vicksburg. At this moment the Second Brigade of General Crocker's division, of General McPherson's corps, reached the field, and two regiments of it made a brilliant charge upon the right of the Confederate line and the battery mentioned above. Their yell was the first notice to the contending forces of their presence, and it was a most glorious shout. Up the hill they swept, onto the enemy's right, battery and all, just before they were ready to withdraw their remaining forces. The two planted guns of the battery were captured, their lines were broken, and the enemy fled precipitately from the field. The retreat soon became a rout, and a mad rush to get back to the west bank of the Big Black River. General Logan's division at once secured a position so close to the road which was General Pemberton's only line of retreat, that General Loring's division was cut off from the remainder of the Confederate army, lost all its batteries, and barely escaped capture by passing out, in a southerly course, between the division of Gen. A. J. Smith and the Big Black River. The divisions of

Generals Carr and Osterhaus immediately pursued the flying Confederates, and continued the pursuit until about 9 o'clock that night. A great battle was ended.

The Third Brigade, with the Ninety-Third Illinois forming its extreme left, with every man engaged, and wholly without support, had most desperately fought the enemy, who at no time had less than two, and a part of the time had four, well formed lines, for a whole hour. During this time it was twice terrifically enfiladed on the left, and forced to fall back and change its front under fire. It was a test of endurance and discipline and courage that brought great praise, and made the brigade famous throughout the army. It was no light honor to bear such reputation in an army so illustrious as the Army of the Tennessee.

After the battle was over, Lieut. Col. (afterward Colonel) B. D. Dean, then in command of the Twenty-sixth Missouri, who had experienced hard fighting before, at Corinth and Iuka, paid the Ninety-Third Illinois a very high and well-deserved compliment. He said that when he saw the massive forces of the enemy in front of the extreme left of the brigade, while on the first line of battle, and realized that a movement was being made to turn the left of the line, he became extremely solicitous as to whether or not the Ninety-Third Illinois would be equal to the emergency. He rode, as rapidly as possible, toward the left, to render aid, if necessary, and reached a good point of observation just in time to witness the first retrograde movement and change of front made by the regiment. When it was completed, he immediately returned to his own command, fully satisfied that the left was in safe keeping, and wondering why he had ever doubted it. When the emergency arose the second time, he said, that, although he watched it with much anxiety, he entertained no fear that the regiment would break or yield until it should be literally swept from the field. Neither the one thing nor the other happened.

Considering the numbers engaged, and the duration of the battle, the losses were very great, and clearly show that the divisions of Generals Hovey and Logan and Colonel Boomer's brigade, containing no more than 14,000 men, practically fought the battle on the Federal side. General Grant estimated the Confederate forces engaged at 25,000. As reported, General Hovey's division lost 211 killed, 872 wounded, and 119 missing, which must have been fully one-fourth of his entire force engaged. General Osterhaus' division lost 14 killed, 76 wounded, and 20 missing. Gen. A. J. Smith's division lost 24 wounded, and 4 missing. General

Logan's division and Colonel Boomer's brigade, both of General McPherson's corps, lost 201 killed, 870 wounded, and 46 missing. The loss of the two regiments that made the charge just at the close of the battle is not known, but it was very small, not exceeding 10 or 12 men. The total loss was 426 killed, 1,842 wounded, and 189 missing, making 2,457 in all. The Confederates lost 500 killed, 2,000 wounded, and 1,800 captured, making 4,300 in all, and also lost fifteen or twenty cannon, several thousand muskets, and large quantities of supplies and munitions.

The Ninety-Third Illinois lost Capt. David Lloyd and 37 men killed, 33 officers and men mortally wounded, 82 officers and men wounded, not mortally, and 1 officer and 10 men missing. The total loss was 164. Three of those missing were never heard from afterward. There were present with the regiment a little less than 500 officers and men when it went into action. The loss was thirty-three and two-tenths per cent of the number engaged. This regiment contained, when it went into the battle, about three and a half per cent of the entire number engaged on the positions occupied by the right wing of the army, where the principal part of the fighting occurred. Its loss was about six and two-thirds per cent of the entire loss on the Federal side. These facts are wholly sufficient, without comment, to show the vital importance of its position in the battle, as well as the manner in which it responded to the emergencies of that hour.

After the battle was over the decimated ranks were closed up, the regiment re-formed, cartridge boxes refilled, and the march toward Vicksburg resumed. There was some delay before the command moved. This afforded a little time in which those who survived eagerly sought their friends who fell. It was not long, but sufficient to bind up many wounds, and to say the last good-bye to those whose wounds were mortal. Between 9 and 10 o'clock that night, after moving two and a half miles, the regiment went into camp. Some returned to the battlefield to render further aid to wounded comrades; some, exhausted, laid down and slept. All were sad.

Why the divisions of Generals Osterhaus and Carr, the center of the Federal army, and the divisions of Generals A. J. Smith and Blair, the left wing, were not put into action, has never been satisfactorily explained, so far as is now known. General Grant was on the right, with Generals Hovey and Logan and McPherson, from the beginning to the end of the battle. The positions of his forces

were most advantageous, and his plan of battle was beyond criticism. Shortly after noon, he sent orders to General McClernand, directing him to advance his forces as rapidly as possible. At least one, and perhaps two, of his divisions were within sight of the battle fully two hours. Had Generals Osterhaus and Carr's divisions advanced, at any time between 1 and 3 o'clock, they could have struck the right flank of the Confederate forces that engaged General Hovey's division and Colonel Boomer's brigade, and between 2 and 3 o'clock could have struck a considerable part of those forces well in the rear, and quickly relieved General Hovey's division and Colonel Boomer's brigade. Had Generals A. J. Smith and Blair advanced their divisions, at any time during the same period, they could have struck the Confederate rear a full mile from the right of their line, that was so engaged, literally cut their army in two, and caused the certain capture of at least half of it. Earlier in the day, General McClernand had shown his knowledge of the situation by his expressed solicitude that General McPherson's forces should vigorously support General Hovey's division. Notwithstanding this, two of his divisions, during two full hours, were not only in hearing of the battle, where the forces of Generals Hovey and McPherson were fighting to the death, but actually in sight of it. That these divisions were not vigorously brought into action was wholly inexplicable. When General Grant called for an explanation, no satisfactory one was given. General Grant would have been justified had he relieved General McClernand of his command that evening, instead of a few days later, at Vicksburg, after he had committed another blunder that cost the army very dearly, and included the loss of about one hundred brave men of the Third Brigade. Perhaps General Grant never doubted his fidelity. But certain it was that his military career was most unfortunate for himself and disastrous to the army.

General Quimby reached the field while the battle was in progress, but did not assume command of the Seventh Division until the next day. Without disparagement of General Quimby, because he was a brave and able commander, the entire command regretted General Crocker's departure. He was kind, brilliant and courageous, and had endeared himself to all by the exercise of those qualities. But his health was then failing, and he died, of consumption, before the close of the war.

At 9 o'clock the next morning, the regiment was again formed to move forward. Then tears came, unbidden, to the eyes of brave men. The fearful losses of the previous day had not until then

been fully realized. That short line told all. The command marched about six miles that day, and camped near Big Black River. On the 18th, the regiment crossed that river, on a bridge made of cotton bales, lashed together, marched eight miles, and went into camp twelve miles from Vicksburg. On the 19th, after a march of nine miles, the command arrived, about noon, within a half mile of the enemy's works at Vicksburg, was immediately formed in line of battle, and advanced about a quarter of a mile under fire of the Confederate artillery. The position was south of the public highway leading into the city from Jackson. One man was mortally wounded. On the 20th, in the forenoon, the line was again advanced about two hundred yards. One man was slightly wounded. In the afternoon, the command moved some distance to the left, but no nearer the enemy's works. On the 21st, no change of position was made. During the day, the line was lightly shelled by the Confederate batteries.

THE CHARGE.

On May 22d, A. D. 1863, at 10 o'clock a. m., the regiment took an advanced position on the left of Fort Hill. The command had been in line of battle four or five hours before the movement was executed. While making the charge that carried the regiment to that position, at the brow of the last hill in front of the Confederate works, the line was somewhat exposed to the fire of the enemy, and eight or nine men were wounded. The brigade had orders to secure that position, and, after doing so, to remain there until the brigade next on its right, of General Logan's division, should advance. Then the whole line was to have moved on the enemy's works. While there two or three more men were wounded. The day was excessively hot, and it was necessary that the command should lie flatly on the ground to be protected from the enemy's guns. The hillside squarely faced toward the sun. While there a considerable number of men were sunstruck. The brigade on the right did not move, and consequently this command advanced no farther.

At 2 o'clock p. m., the brigade was withdrawn from that position, and moved about three miles to the left, under orders to support some of General McClernand's forces. At 3:30 o'clock p. m., it reached General McClernand's lines, just north of the railroad leading into Vicksburg from Jackson. Instead of being placed as support, merely, the brigade was immediately ordered to charge the enemy's rifle pits, located between two large forts. It was reported

that the batteries in those forts had been silenced. The statement was soon proved erroneous. The brigade was formed for the charge and ready to make it, at 4 o'clock p. m. The formation was in two lines. The Ninety-Third Illinois and the Twenty-sixth Missouri in front, the Ninety-Third Illinois being again on the left and the Twenty-sixth Missouri on the right. The Fifth Iowa was behind the Twenty-sixth Missouri, and the Tenth Iowa behind the Ninety-Third Illinois. Between the line where the brigade was so formed and the rifle pits there were two ridges, not more than thirty or forty rods apart, which formed the two sides of a shallow ravine. The rifle pits were not more than forty rods beyond the west side of that ravine. The south end of the ridge, on the west side of the ravine, was quite low, and, a short distance farther south, sank to the general level. The south end of the rifle pits, and the fort located there, were a little south of southwest from the south end of that ridge, and commanded the major part of the ravine. The lines of the enemy's range, from those points, cut across the line of the west ridge, and over the south end of it, at an angle of fifty degrees, or more. Under those conditions the brigade had orders to charge across the ravine, rest behind the brow of the west ridge, and, from thence, make the final charge on the rifle pits. If a soldier might at any time, or at all, weigh his life, in the scales, against his honor, that was a time to determine which he would lose. The rifle pits and forts were filled to their utmost capacity, and the glitter of Confederate arms in the evening sunlight told only too plainly how desperate the venture was. Time and time and again that day the Federal troops had charged, and charged, and charged, and gained no tenable position on the lines of the enemy. It was much like marching men to their graves in line of battle. But there was little time for cool calculations. The voice of the brigade commander ended that. The command being given, the brigade moved forward, at first in common time. "Double-quick, march!" rang out, in clear and penetrating tones, from Colonel Boomer. As the enemy's fire began to reach the ranks, the brigade swept over the first ridge and into the ravine. The storm of bullets and shot and shell that was there hurled against those lines was simply appalling. Increasing the speed every second, the command rushed across the ravine to the protection afforded by the ridge on the other side, and there halted. Over forty men of the Ninety-Third Illinois had fallen in less than a minute and a half. On the left, near the south end of the ridge, it was necessary to lie prostrate on the ground to be protected from the guns of the enemy.

While resting there, Col. George B. Boomer, the brigade commander, was instantly killed, probably by a shot from the gun of a Confederate sharpshooter. Colonel Putnam, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, immediately assumed command. After a little delay, he called the lines to attention, for the final charge. The brigade rose up, but only to take one quick glance into the jaws of certain death. The sheet of flame, from thousands of muskets, that burst from those rifle pits in front, the thousands of bullets that came whistling over, and screaming shells and grape and canister from both forts, foretold nothing less than the complete annihilation of the entire command if it should pass beyond the protection of that ridge. The whole brigade, as a single man, went down to its prostrate position more quickly than it had risen. Colonel Putnam immediately reported to General Carr, (the charge having been made in front of the lines of his division), that the enemy was heavily reinforced in front, and that the brigade would advance no farther without positive orders so to do. He received orders back, from General Carr, that the command should remain where it was until dark, and then withdraw. That was done.

It was near midnight when the last of the dead and wounded were removed from the ravine. The sun went down, nor moon, nor stars gave any light upon that field. The darkness was both shroud for the dead and garb of mourning for the living. A heavy mist was falling. The night was painfully silent. The profound quiet was only occasionally broken by sounds from moving troops in the rear, or by the inquiries of those, now seeking their commands, who had escaped, under cover of the darkness, from their places of concealment and protection where they had taken refuge when their lines had been shattered and broken and repulsed by the enemy earlier in the day. With only the bare ground for beds, and rocks for pillows, it was not a night for sleep.

On May 23d, at 3 o'clock p. m., the brigade moved back to its own command, and was placed in reserve, in rear of the lines occupied by General McPherson's corps. This command had been four days within range of the enemy's guns, and a considerable part of that time under fire. It was now given a chance to breathe a little more freely for a short time.

THE SIEGE.

It was now generally understood that no further attempt would be made to take Vicksburg by assault, and the siege was immediately entered upon. It may be true, as has been stated, that

the assault made on the 22d was necessary to satisfy the army that the place could not be so taken, in order that it might the more contentedly and zealously enter upon a long and tedious siege. Certain it is, that the army, flushed with the victories on five separate battlefields, during the campaign, before reaching the city, (the battle at the Big Black River, on the morning of the 17th of May, having been omitted from these pages, because this command was not engaged in it), was not only not averse to it, but actually clamored for the assault. It is not intended, in this volume, to enter into the details of the siege beyond what is necessary to show the part of the Ninety-Third Illinois in it in such manner that its movements can be identified.

The besieging lines were immediately formed, with General Sherman's corps on the right, extending from the Yazoo River, or Bayou, to the right of General McPherson's corps, which occupied the center of the lines. General McClelland's corps, (the command of which was finally transferred to General Ord), occupied the left. Other forces soon arrived, and were located on different parts of the lines, particularly on the left. Heavy siege guns and batteries were soon planted all along the lines, from the Yazoo, above the city, to the Mississippi River, below it. A large number of gunboats and mortarboats, in the Mississippi, closed the lines around the fated city, and vigorously prosecuted the siege from that side, bombarding the place every day and night. Forts were constructed everywhere, trenches and roadways were cut through the hills and in the ravines at every conceivable angle, under the direction of skillful engineers, and the Federal lines gradually advanced to positions closer and closer to the Confederate works. The undermining of the Confederate works, particularly Fort Hill, in front of General Logan's division, was vigorously prosecuted, and counter-mining, by the enemy, was indulged in to some extent. Almost every command in the army participated, more or less, in these operations, which were general. The rule was, that some progress should be made, and was made, and some advantage gained, every day. The enemy must be securely held until he should surrender. And he was. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was all the time making vigorous efforts to gather an army, in the rear, sufficient to raise the siege. His forces must of necessity be kept east of the Big Black River. And they were. Such was the general situation, and the general progress of events, and the results.

During the 24th and 25th days of May, the Ninety-Third Illinois rested in the camp taken on the 23d. On the 26th, the regi-



SIEGE OF VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI.

Showing the front of the Seventh Division, Seventeenth Army Corps, with the Jackson wagon-road, and explosion at Fort Hill, on the right, and Battery Archer on the left. Generals Grant and Pemberton met at the two small trees near Fort Hill on the right. The Third Brigade, in which the Ninety-Third Illinois was, formed the right of the line represented above and just to the left of Fort Hill.

ment, and brigade, again moved to the front, and occupied the position from which it moved on the morning of the 22d, and continued to occupy the same position until the 21st day of June, inclusive. During that period, the regiment was on the skirmish line as often as every second day, and many times during the intervening days also. Within that period, one man was wounded. On the 3d day of June, General Quimby was assigned to another command, and Gen. John E. Smith became the commander of the Seventh Division, and continued in command until the close of the war. On June 22d, the command left the lines immediately around Vicksburg, and marched seven miles, in a northeasterly course, toward the Big Black River; and on the 23d, marched nine miles farther in the same direction. On the 24th, the regiment moved four miles, camped on Bear Creek, and remained there that day and the next. On the 25th, a small force of guerrillas fired a volley or two into the camp and then ran away. No one was hurt. On the 26th, the command marched back toward Vicksburg, about five miles, to McCall's Plantation, and remained there the three days following. On the 30th, the regiment, and brigade, after moving three miles, took position, facing toward the east, in the rear line around Vicksburg, to aid in the defense against the forces of General Johnston, which were then threatening the rear of the besieging army. July 1st to 6th, inclusive, the command remained in the position occupied on June 30th.

On the morning of July 4th, A. D. 1863, Vicksburg was surrendered. On that occasion, General Pemberton turned over to General Grant more than 31,000 prisoners of war, including about fifteen Generals, about one hundred and twenty-five cannon and eighty siege guns, arms and munitions of war for more than 50,000 men, and a large amount of public property, such as railroad locomotives and cars, steamboats, etc., and a large quantity of cotton. Everything was surrendered except the side arms and individual property of officers. Negotiations for the surrender began on the 3d. It was said, that General Logan's division was fully prepared for a Fourth of July celebration, in which the other commands around the city were expected to participate, the prominent features of which were to have been the explosion of the mines laid by that division under Fort Hill, and a general assault, all along the lines, upon the enemy's works. General Pemberton, as was reported, being apprehensive that such events might then transpire, and also fearful of the results, and being satisfied that General Johnston's army would not be able to raise the siege, and that there was no

longer any hope of relief from any other source, surrendered the place at an earlier date than had been anticipated. Information of the surrender reached the army on the rear lines, along the Big Black River, soon after noon that day, and that army immediately became delirious with joy. It was one continuous round of very demonstrative rejoicing from that moment until late that night, and, in fact, it continued all night. Nothing like it was ever witnessed before, and its equal never afterward. The demonstrations at the close of the war were sufficiently hilarious, but that occasion was tumultuous. The surrender of Vicksburg was thought to be, as it really was, the beginning of the end.

General McPherson issued the following congratulatory order, which was read on the color line of every regiment in the corps:

“Headquarters Seventeenth Army Corps,

“Department of the Tennessee.

“Vicksburg, Miss., July 4th, 1863.

“General Order No. 20.

“Soldiers of the Seventeenth Army Corps:

“Again I rejoice with you over your brilliant achievements and your unparalleled success. Hardly had your flag floated to the breeze on the Capitol of Mississippi, when, springing to the call of your noble commander, you rushed upon the defiant columns of the enemy, at Champion Hill, and drove him in confusion and dismay across the Big Black to his defenses within the stronghold of Vicksburg.

“Your assaulting columns, which moved promptly on his works on the 22d of May and stood for hours undaunted under a withering fire, were unsuccessful only because no men could take the position by storm.

“With tireless energy, with sleepless vigilance, by night and by day, with battery and rifle pit, with trench and mine, you made your sure approaches, until, overcome by fatigue and driven to despair in the attempt to oppose your irresistible progress, the whole garrison of over thirty thousand men, with all their arms and munitions of war, have on this, the Anniversary of our National Independence, surrendered to the invincible troops of the Army of the Tennessee. The achievements of this hour will give a new meaning to this memorable day, and Vicksburg will brighten the glow in the patriot's heart which kindles at the mention of Bunker Hill and Yorktown.

“This is, indeed, an auspicious day for you. The God of Bat-

ties is with you. The dawn of a conquered peace is breaking upon you; the plaudits of an admiring world will hail you wherever you may go; and it will be an ennobling heritage, surpassing all riches, to have been of the Seventeenth Army Corps on the Fourth day of July, A. D. 1863.

"JAMES B. McPHERSON,
"Major General."

On the 5th and 6th, a considerable part of the Confederate army, on their way out from Vicksburg, then under parole, and without arms, passed the camp of the Ninety-Third Illinois. They were treated courteously, and many of them seemed to appreciate it. Many of the Union soldiers divided the contents of their haversacks with hungry Confederates. It was "bread cast upon the waters." How much of it was lost can never be known. But it was humane, and that was sufficient for the victorious army.

The Vicksburg campaign, however, was not yet ended. General Johnston had gathered a considerable army, perhaps about 25,000 men, on the east side of the Big Black River, and that force must be defeated and dispersed. General Sherman had been in immediate command of the rear lines, and was then there. The remainder of his corps, and a part of General McPherson's, not already there, were sent to him, and he immediately crossed the Big Black River and moved against the forces of General Johnston. General Johnston at once retired to Jackson, and there made a stand the second time. General Sherman followed him.

On July 7th, the Third Brigade, including the Ninety-Third Illinois, marched to the Big Black River, six miles, and camped near the railroad bridge, and remained there until the 12th, inclusive.

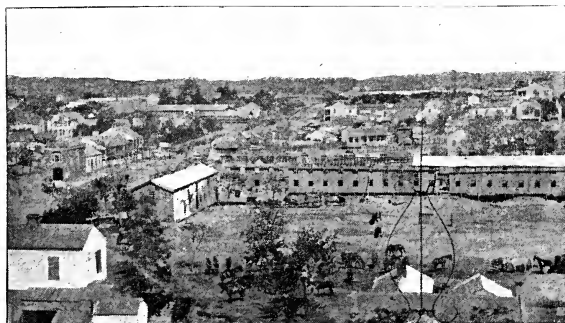
On the 13th, the command marched again, to Champion Hill, and camped on that battlefield. It was an uncanny place for the camp of that brigade. It was midsummer. But the foliage of the trees there was half green and half in the colors of autumn. Yellow leaves, on branches cut by bullets and shot and shell and grape and canister during the battle there, were hanging everywhere among those that were still green, and told only too plainly how sanguinary the conflict had been. A few unknown skulls, some of them marked "C. S. A.," were found on different parts of the field, and added much to intensify the weird feelings inspired by such surroundings. All felt a sense of relief when the command moved the next morning. On the 14th, the march was continued to Clinton; and on the 15th, to the lines around Jackson.



Washington Street—Showing "The Point," Up the River.



Sherley's House—Near Fort Hill.



Looking East from the Courthouse.

SCENES AT VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI.

From War-time Photographs.

General Sherman had reached Jackson on the 9th, and had invested the place as early as the 12th, extending his lines to the Pearl River above and below the city. His army there must have numbered nearly, if not quite, 40,000 men, and he must have had nearly a hundred cannon planted on the hills. On the night of the 16th, General Johnston evacuated the place, crossed Pearl River, burned the bridges behind him, and fell back to Meridian, about a hundred miles east of Jackson. Nothing less than that was safe distance then. General Sherman's army pursued the Confederates as far as Brandon, and then returned to the west side of the Big Black River.

The Ninety-Third Illinois had no part in the capture of Jackson the second time. On the same day the command reached the lines around Jackson, it returned to Clinton. On the 16th, the regiment marched to Bolton; on the 17th, to Champion Hill again, and camped there the second time; on the 18th, to Edward's Station, and remained there until the 22d, inclusive. On the 23d, the command moved to the railroad bridge over the Big Black River, wading through water, of varying depth, nearly every foot of the distance, seven miles, and remained at that place the next day. On the 25th, the regiment marched to Vicksburg, and camped just inside the fortifications, on the hills east of the city, and remained there until the 30th, inclusive. On the 31st, the regiment moved two miles, and went into camp in the city, and there remained, doing post duty, the average detail being about eighty men daily, until the 11th day of September following, and inclusive.

On the 12th day of September, A. D. 1863, the regiment embarked on the steamer Schuyler, and again moved up the Mississippi River. It was rumored that the destination was Little Rock, Arkansas, but it was not generally credited. It was soon proved to be another false rumor. On the 15th, the command reached Helena, Arkansas, disembarked and went into camp, and remained there until the 29th, inclusive. On the 30th, the regiment embarked on the steamer Liberty No. 2, and again moved up the river, reaching Memphis, Tennessee, at midnight. October 1st, the command disembarked, and went into camp a mile and a half north of the city, and remained there the next day. While the command was leaving the steamer, some member of the regiment shouted: "Change cars for Chattanooga and all points east." That settled it.

While these movements were not a part of the Vicksburg campaign, they have been included in this chapter, for no better

reason, perhaps, than that of chronological separation from the campaign which followed.

The Vicksburg campaign was really ended when General Sherman's army returned from Jackson to the west side of the Big Black River, after the second capture of that place. The large Confederate army that blocked the great waterway of the West had been completely destroyed as a military force, defeated, captured, dispersed and scattered to the four winds. The total loss of the enemy was not only an army of over 50,000 men, with all its arms and munitions and equipments, but the great states of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, with their wealth of supplies, were now severed from the other states of the Confederacy.

The Federal losses at the siege of Vicksburg, from May 19th to July 4th, have been stated, probably correctly, at 545 killed, 3,688 wounded, and 303 captured and missing; making the total loss 4,536.

The losses of the Ninety-Third Illinois were 4 killed, 10 mortally wounded, and 41 wounded, not mortally; making the total loss 55. The total loss was sixteen and two-thirds per cent of the number engaged. Those who were sunstruck on the 22d day of May are not included.

From the date of its departure from Helena, Arkansas, April 13th, until its arrival at Memphis, Tennessee, October 1st, inclusive, covering the whole period of the Vicksburg campaign, and more, the regiment traveled by water about seven hundred miles, and marched about three hundred and thirty miles.

CHAPTER V.

THE CHATTANOOGA CAMPAIGN.—BATTLE OF MISSION RIDGE.

On the 3d day of October, A. D. 1863, late in the evening, the Ninety-Third Illinois boarded cars on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, and, a little after midnight, at 12:10 a. m., on the 4th day of that month, left Memphis, to return there no more. It was, surely enough, a "Change cars for Chattanooga and all points east." Glendale, Mississippi, was reached that evening, and the command went into camp there, and remained until the 7th, inclusive. On the 8th, the command marched to Burnsville, Mississippi, and remained there, in camp, until the 18th, inclusive. The troops received pay on the last mentioned date. On the 19th, the regiment marched to Iuka, Mississippi, and remained there the next day. On the 21st and 22d, the march was continued to Bear Creek, Alabama, and on the 23d, to Dixon's Station, Alabama, where the command remained, in camp, until the 28th, inclusive. On the 29th, the regiment marched to Chickasaw Landing, on the Tennessee River. On the 30th, the command crossed the Tennessee River, on a gunboat, camped at Waterloo, Alabama, and remained there the next day. At 5:30 p. m. on November 1st, the regiment marched again, and went into camp, at midnight, near Gravel Springs, Alabama. On November 2d, the command marched to Florence, Alabama; and on the 3d, to Taylor's Springs, Alabama; and on the 4th, to Anderson's Creek, Alabama; and on the 5th, to Gilbertsboro, Tennessee; and on the 6th, to Richland Creek, Tennessee. The Ninety-Third Illinois was rear guard to the train that day. On November 7th, the regiment waded Richland Creek, a stream about three feet deep, and marched to Bradshaw Creek, Tennessee; and on the 8th, to within three miles of Fayetteville, Tennessee; and on the 9th, to Kane Creek, Tennessee, and rested there the most of that day, having moved only one mile. On the 10th, the command crossed Elk River at Fayetteville, and marched eleven miles; and on the 11th, marched to within six miles of Winchester, Tennessee; and on the 12th, after moving four miles, went into camp for the rest of that day and the night. On the 13th, the regiment marched seventeen miles, a considerable part of the distance being up the western slope of a spur of the Cumberland

Mountains, and camped on top of the mountain; and the next day, marched down the mountain, and camped on Battle Creek; and on the 15th, marched to Bridgeport, Alabama, and remained there the two following days. On the 18th, the command crossed the Tennessee River, at Bridgeport, and marched to Shellmound, then called Shell Mountain. On the 19th, the regiment marched twenty miles, passed within range of the Confederate batteries on Lookout Mountain without eliciting their fire, again crossed the Tennessee River, and camped on the north side of it; and on the 20th, at 3 o'clock a. m., after moving up the river about four miles, went into camp, and remained there until after midnight of the 23d. This last movement was covered from the observation of the enemy, on Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, by a range of high hills on the north side of the river, as well as by the night. Gen. John E. Smith's division was the first that crossed the Tennessee River below the point of Lookout Mountain and occupied this position. Gen. Morgan L. Smith's division crossed the river and came to the same position on the 21st. The bridge then broke and caused two days' delay. Then General Ewing's division crossed and occupied the same position on the 23d. Then the bridge broke again, leaving the division of General Osterhaus on the south side of the river; whereupon, that division was ordered to join the forces of General Hooker, then in Lookout Valley and behind the Raccoon Mountains west of Lookout. The division of Gen. Jeff C. Davis took the place of General Osterhaus' division, in the Fifteenth Corps, on the 24th. General Sherman had been assigned to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, and his corps, the Fifteenth, had been reorganized for this campaign, and, on the 24th day of October, placed under the command of Gen. Frank P. Blair, Jr. The corps, as so reorganized, was composed of the divisions of Generals Osterhaus, Ewing, John E. Smith and Morgan L. Smith, in all between sixteen and twenty thousand men. The number of Gen. John E. Smith's division was changed from Seventh to Third. The Third Brigade was commanded by Brig. Gen. Charles L. Matthias. Thus general Sherman's forces were massed on the north side of the Tennessee River, above Chattanooga, ready to perform the part assigned them in the battles planned by General Grant against the army of General Bragg, which then occupied apparently invincible positions on Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge.

Before proceeding further, it might be of benefit to trace the path of General Sherman's forces from Memphis to Chattanooga

over again, and take a glance at the country through which it passed, the conditions then existing along the route, the scenery, and the rugged character of the roads over which the army moved. The march from Glendale, Mississippi, was quite rapidly made, over difficult roads a considerable part of the distance, and, therefore, an unusually hard one for the troops. But all the surroundings, in other respects, were so unusual that the troops endured the hardships with little or no murmuring, being deeply interested in what they saw and heard from day to day, and zealously intent upon the object of the campaign, which was very soon generally understood and appreciated throughout the army. The description of this march, and the country through which it passed, and of these conditions, and scenery, and roads, written by the distinguished author, Benjamin F. Taylor, who was then the army correspondent for the *Chicago Evening Journal*, has never been equaled, and cannot be excelled. It is, therefore, deemed advisable to let him tell the story here. He wrote as follows:

"The land has gone to seed. The villages lie asleep, like lazy dogs in the sun; stores are closed, and shops deserted. The print of war's finger is before you. Now you see a gate left standing between its two posts,—a gate without a fence. And there it swings open upon a path leading to nowhere! Not a house, not a threshold, only a heap of stone and a blackened tree to tell the story. And there you see a chimney standing, by some strange freak, without a house. Now you see the skeleton of a house, stripped of all covering, gaunt and ghastly in its bones. Now a brick mansion catches the eye; its doors, weary of turning, stand wide open; its garden shivers with weeds; the negro quarters empty; the fields ragged, and fenceless as the air, and not a living soul! Broad forests of tall corn, the blackened stalks two years old, and ears of the withered grain yet clinging to the russet stems; visions of 'hoecake' far off and dim; the rusted plow careened in one corner, a wreck on a lea shore; the masters away in the rebel ranks; the 'people' strewn to the four winds.

"As you near the region of the Cumberland, the scenery begins to grow grand; the great wavy lines of the mountains sweep up bravely toward heaven, and sink down into great troughs of green; but the road makes steadily for the strong horizon, between ledges of God's masonry, through grooves hewn in the rocks running this way and that; a gorge, half a mile in length, yawns to swallow us with a throat as black as a wolf's mouth; above it towers the

wooded crown, hundreds of feet; close at our left the world seems to make a misstep and tumble into a deep ravine; but we got safely over, and thanked God.

"The route between Bridgeport and Chattanooga is one of the wildest and most picturesque on the continent. You make straight at the solid mountain, but creep through a cleft and keep on; you swing around a curve, and hang over a gorge; you run, like a mouse along a narrow shelf, high up the rocky wall, the bewildered Tennessee far beneath, winding this way and that to escape from the enchanted mountains. It flashes out upon you here, curved like a cimeter; it ties the hills up there, with love-knots of broad ribbon. The sky line rises and falls around you like a heavy sea; black heaps of coal, high up the mountains, look like blots on this roughest of pages in Nature's 'writing book.' You go through a stone gateway of the Lord's building, and a deep valley is under your feet; look far across to the other side, and dark cedars counterfeit deep shadows; look down from the bridge at Falling Water, and the boys in blue, far down, are like drops of indigo. And all along this rugged way, at every station and bridge and ravine, are rifle pits and earthworks, the rude signature rebellion has compelled; grim war's mark visible in every direction.

"So, through these grand and everlasting halls we made our way, and when the morning walked to and fro upon the top of night, and stepped from height to height, and pines took fire and cliffs of gray were glorified, it seemed a mighty minster, and I did not wonder that God gave the law from Sinai; that the beatitudes were shed, like Hermon's dew, from a mountain.

"We wind around the angle of the mountain wall of Lookout, and camps are glittering on the hills everywhere, sentinels pacing to and fro, regiments checkering the low grounds, trains moving in different directions, the whole landscape alive with crowds and caravans, and forts dumb but not dead; and there, in the middle of it all, lies Chattanooga, with its ceaseless eddies of armed life, swords and muskets forever drifting and shifting about in them; good words and bad stirred in together; 'hardtack' and hard talk struggling in and out together at the same mouths; and hurry treading on the heels of haste. Upon all sides you see a ceaseless play of blue legs, with an unending procession of blue coats. And on all this multitude you may look all day, and not see one woman of the noble race that put men upon their honor and make the world braver and purer. To be sure, there is Aunt Dinah in turban all afire, like a very sooty chimney red-hot at the top; and there,

too, is a colorless native from the rural districts, dressed in white, uncrinolined, unflounced, unwashed, as limp as a wet napkin; see her, standing on a corner, spitting at a mark—tobacco juice at that—and she delivers her fire with great accuracy.

"But it was not this stronghold, nor all this beautiful scenery, that we came to see. It was to find our neighbors over on Mission Ridge and on the summit of Lookout, where they are arranging a reception for us.

"It was to see the old deeds, long packed away in history, step out from the silent lines of the printed page, and stand unsandaled on the ground, to make room for the new, of the year just closing, realized already, and so soon to be made tangible, earnest, solemn and glorious."

On the 3d day of July, 1863, the Potomac army had won a great victory at Gettysburg; and on the 4th day of that month, Vicksburg had been surrendered to the Army of the Tennessee. A glance at the map will quickly reveal the fact, that Chattanooga lies very near the direct line between those two places, but somewhat nearer to the latter. It was the center of the Confederate lines east of the Mississippi River. Their right and left wings had been defeated at Gettysburg and Vicksburg, respectively. After the defeat of the Army of the Cumberland, on September 20th, 1863, the Confederate forces, under General Bragg, occupied and fortified Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. Their commanders gave it out, defiantly, and with much assurance, that their position was invulnerable. It commanded East Tennessee, and was a menace to any further advance of the Federal armies on either side east or west of it. It was, therefore, necessary that the Army of the Cumberland should be supported, and that the army of General Bragg should be dislodged from its commanding position. The task had been confided to General Grant late in September of that year. Before the end of October, he had fought and won the battle of Wauhatchie, and thereby opened up and secured communications directly from Bridgeport, Alabama, to Chattanooga, Tennessee, by a good wagon road only thirty-five miles long, and also by the Tennessee River as far as Kelly's Ferry, which was within nine or ten miles of Chattanooga. He had, by nightfall on November 22d, gathered an army of about 60,000 men in and around Chattanooga.

It was particularly auspicious and fortunate that this force, gathered at this central position, at once represented all the great

armies of the Union. The Army of the Cumberland was there. The Army of the Ohio went to its support with great alacrity. General Hooker's forces, of the Army of the Potomac, came with marvelous speed and much enthusiasm from the far east. And General Sherman, with a part of the invincible Army of the Tennessee, swept across the country, from the far west, like a cyclone, into this vortex of war.

General Grant was becoming extremely solicitous as to the safety of General Burnside's army at Knoxville, Tennessee. General Longstreet was already moving against that place with a formidable force, and was likely to be reinforced from General Bragg's army. To prevent this, General Grant determined to attack General Bragg's forces without further delay. But, before the curtain is raised upon that drama, which was to be completed in three acts, and in three days, the 23d and 24th and 25th days of November, A. D. 1863, a glance at the field on which it was to be enacted might be profitable.

The Tennessee River flows in a southwesterly course to a point about three miles above Chattanooga. There it turns sharply to the south, makes a bend of more than a mile around high hills on the north side, and from thence flows nearly due west to a point just below the city. There it turns again sharply to the south, bearing a little west, and makes straight for the rugged face of Lookout Mountain, full three miles away. There it makes a turn, or curve, like the front end of a horseshoe, and then, as if it were thrown back by the mountain, flows in a northerly direction three miles, or more, and there turns again to its southwesterly course. North Chickamauga Creek, which flows nearly due south, empties into the Tennessee River, on the north side, six or seven miles above Chattanooga. South Chickamauga Creek, which rises at the head of the cove formed by the union of the south end of Mission Ridge with Pigeon Mountain, about thirty miles south of Chattanooga, flows in a north-northeasterly course until it passes the north end of the mountain spur that lies west and north of the north end of Mission Ridge, and from thence across the valley, in a northwest course, and empties into the Tennessee River, on the south side, about four miles above Chattanooga. Mission Ridge, from its northern extremity, which is about six miles east-southeast from Chattanooga, extends about six or seven miles nearly southwest, and then bears to the course about south-southwest and unites with Pigeon Mountain as above indicated. A mountain spur, terminating abruptly, at its northern extremity, on

South Chickamauga Creek, extends from thence, in a southwesterly course, and laps the north end of Mission Ridge about an eighth of a mile, forming a deep valley between the two. This valley, passing around the north end of Mission Ridge, broadens out and ultimately becomes merged in the valley of South Chickamauga Creek. The country south of the north end of Mission Ridge, and west of that valley, is somewhat lower than the Ridge, but still quite high, uneven and hilly. The road to Dalton, Georgia, passes across this table-land beyond the Ridge. The Chattanooga & Cleveland Railroad crosses the Ridge, through a tunnel, about three-eighths of a mile from the north end. Nearly due south of Chattanooga, Mission Ridge is separated from the Lookout range of mountains by Chattanooga Creek. That stream winds its way northward between the two mountain ranges, and empties into the Tennessee River on the east side and near the base of Lookout Mountain. Citico Creek heads in two branches, one having its source in the valley and the other in Mission Ridge, farther to the south, flows in a northerly course, passing some distance east of Orchard Knob, and empties into the Tennessee River about midway between South Chickamauga and Chattanooga Creeks. The Tennessee Valley, between the river and Mission Ridge, from Chickamauga Creek to Chattanooga Creek, is from two to four miles wide. Lookout Mountain is the northern extremity of the Lookout Range. That range extends south-southwest, parallel with and west of Mission Ridge, sixty miles, or more, across the corner of Georgia and into Alabama. Lookout Mountain rises, very abruptly, a little more than sixteen hundred feet above the level of the Tennessee River, and about three thousand two hundred feet above the level of the sea. The Raccoon Mountains lie west of and parallel with the Lookout Range. Lookout Valley, broad and beautiful, lies between the two ranges. Lookout Creek flows northward, through that valley, and empties into the Tennessee River on the west side and near the base of Lookout Mountain. Fort Wood was on a high hill, nearly due east from Chattanooga, and about one mile distant. General Grant's headquarters were there on the night of the 22d and morning of the 23d. Orchard Knob was nearly a mile farther east and between Fort Wood and Mission Ridge, the latter two miles farther away.

The defensive lines of the enemy were on the crest of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain, extending from the tunnel to Chattanooga Creek, across that stream and valley, and to the point of Lookout, and also reaching far down the eastern slope of that tow-

ering palisade of rocks. More than ten miles of formidable forts and earthworks, commanding every foot of ground below, gave warning to the Federal armies of the desperate character of the enterprise before them. The advanced lines of the Confederates extended far down into the Tennessee Valley. Orchard Knob was in their possession. Their pickets touched the Tennessee River at the big bend above Chattanooga, and guarded the south bank of the river from that point to the mouth of South Chickamauga Creek, from whence their picket line was extended up that stream to the mountain spur, and from thence around to their main line on Mission Ridge. Pickets were also stationed, for the purposes of observation, on the east bank of North Chickamauga Creek. Small cavalry forces, mostly for the purposes of observation, were on each flank. The total forces of the enemy numbered about 45,000 men.

The Armies of the Cumberland and Ohio were mostly in the Tennessee Valley, between Citico and Chattanooga Creeks, in and around Chattanooga, and between the city and Fort Wood. General Thomas was in command of the Army of the Cumberland, and his headquarters were at Fort Wood. The forces of General Hooker, and the division of General Osterhaus, were behind (west of) the Raccoon Mountains and in Lookout Valley. Three of General Sherman's divisions, and the division of General Jeff C. Davis, were behind the hills on the north side of the Tennessee River, nearly opposite the mouth of South Chickamauga Creek. The Federal forces numbered about 60,000 men.

Such was the field, and the disposition of the opposing forces, in a general way, immediately preceding those three historic days in November.

That the part taken by the Ninety-Third Illinois may be better understood and appreciated, it may be helpful to quote the general story of those three days as told by Mr. B. F. Taylor, the distinguished author already quoted above. He wrote:

"The smiting of the enemy's crescent front at Mission Ridge on Monday, the 23d of November, 1863, the capture of Lookout Mountain on Tuesday, the 24th, and the storming of Mission Ridge on Wednesday, the 25th, were really the three acts of one splendid drama. But first let us take a survey of the scene just before the battle. It was Sunday by the calendar; Sunday by the sweet Sabbath bells of the peaceful North; but what shall I name it here? Look southwestward from the camps, just across the river, and

you will see Chattanooga, and men hurrying in all directions. The doors of the ordnance depot are thrown wide open, and wagon trains are being loaded with materials that make heavy loads and heavy hearts. They are to be held in readiness to supply any part of the line with their missiles of death. Men are busy wrenching up and carrying away seats in a church, leaving a clear area for a hospital; pallets for pews. Yesterday was gloomy with clouds and rain. To-day dawned out of Paradise. Would you have the picture? Stand with me, as I stood this morning, in Chattanooga. As the sun comes up, the mists lift grandly, trail along the tops of the mountains, and are folded up in heaven. The horizon, all around, rises and falls like the waves of the sea. Stretching along the east, and trending slightly away to the southwest, you see an undulating ridge, edged with a thin fringe of trees. Along the sides, which have been shorn of their woods for the play of the battle-hammers, if you look closely, you can see camps, sprinkled like flocks, away on until the ridge melts out of sight; and you can see guns, and men in gray. That is Mission Ridge, and you are looking upon what your heart does not warm to. You are in the presence of the enemy. Now, turning to the right, you look south upon the lowlands, and the farther edge of the picture is dotted with more tents and more men in gray. Away in the distance a cone rises, not far enough off to be blue, but you forget it in an instant as the eye climbs bravely up a wooded line, higher and higher, to a craggy crown, wrinkled with ravines and crested with trees; then, dropping abruptly away, as you turn southwestward, subsides into a valley, through which the wandering Tennessee creeps into this Federal stronghold. Lookout Mountain is before you, grim and grand. The glorious glimpses of five states granted to them who stand upon the mighty threshold between this world and that, are denied to us just now, and we must bide our time. The morning has worn away to 8 o'clock, when from the very tip of the crest rolls a little gray cloud, as if unseen hands were about to wind the rugged brow with a turban. In an instant, a heavy growl, and the rebel gun has said 'good morning' to Hooker's camps in the valley beyond. You cannot get out of sight of Lookout. Go where you will within all this horizon, yet, turning southward, there frowns the mountain. It rises like an everlasting thunderstorm that will never pass over. Seen dimly through the mist, it looms up nearly two thousand feet and recedes, but when the sun shines strongly out it draws so near as to startle you, and you feel as if you were beneath the eaves of a roof whence drips an iron rain.

And yet, from the spot where we stand, it is three miles to its summit, three miles to Mission Ridge, and three miles to Moccasin Point.

“But your eyes are not weary, and so they follow down the faltering line of Lookout, dip into the gateway of the Tennessee, and rise again to a red ridge, that seems to you, where you stand, like a vast tumulus, big with the dead of an elder time. From it, even while you look, comes the Federal ‘good morning’ back again. You hear the gun as it utters the shell, and then, traveling after it, the crash of the iron egg as it hatches on Lookout. That red ridge is Moccasin Point. Glancing up the western horizon is Raccoon Range, and upon a peak of it, just west of us, is a Federal signal-station. Then away to the northwest and across the north, the mountain edges trace the line of beauty, curving and blending until the graceful profile of the horizon is complete. And within this sweep of grandeur lies a city whose name, made famous forever by the events of these three November days, shall endure when yours and mine, like a writing upon a slate by a wet finger, have been effaced by time—Chattanooga. Once a town with one main business street, and residences built up in the true Southern architecture, holes in the middle, or balconies, and the chimneys turned out of doors. As you pass down the central street, the dingy signs of old dead business catch the eye. Where ‘A. Baker, attorney at law,’ once uttered oracles and tobacco-juice, Federal stores have taken Blackstone’s place; where ribbons ran smoothly over salesmen’s fingers, boxes of hardtack are piled; for groceries and provisions, you will find kegs and kegs of the fine black grains that sow fields with death and homes with desolation; boxes of cartridges without end; rows of canister; nests of shells, out of which shall be hatched a terrible brood; clusters of grape, containing no wine, that quickly crush out the wine of life; and thousands of cases of every species of death-dealing combustibles known in warfare. Fences have gone lightly up in campfires; tents are pitched, like mushrooms, in the flower-beds; trees have turned to ashes, and shrubbery is trampled under foot; gardens are nothing better than mule-pens; shot and shell have left a token here and there, and, across the whole, War has scrawled his autograph. But never think you have seen the town at one glance; it is down here and up there and over yonder; the little hills swell beneath it like billows; you will gain the idea if I say it is a town gone to pieces in a heavy sea.

“But a new architecture has sprung up. Slopes, valleys and hills, as far as you can see, are covered with Federal camps. It is

nothing but camps, and then more camps. I wrote about 'old dead business,' but I was too fast. It is all business, but conducted by the new firm of 'U. S.' The anvils ring, the stores are filled, wagons in endless lines and hurrying crowds throng all the streets, but the workman and the clerk and the patron is each a boy in blue. Chattanooga is as populous as an ant-hill. And there is more of the new architecture. Breastworks, rifle pits, forts, defenses of every name and nature, crown the hills and slopes. Here, is Fort Wood, talking to Mission Ridge, and there are Negley and Palmer, and so on around the horizon. Spreading away to the left and right and south, as you face Lookout, are Federal camps, drifting on almost to the base of the mountain, and lying bravely beneath its grim shadow. You look, and wonder how it can all be. This neighborly nearness overturns all your notions of hostile armies. Two thin picket lines, parallel and a few rods apart—not so far as you can jerk a peach-stone. They pass thus lovingly together from your left, down Mission Ridge, curve to the right along the lowlands and past the foot of the great mountain. They are lines of the blue and the gray.

"There in those lowlands, and sloping up the side of Lookout and curving away to the east and north along Mission Ridge, lie the masses of the enemy, a crescent front five miles and more in length, and throughout all we are snug up to them, breast to breast. What effect do you think it would have upon that hostile host to strike it near its northern horn and turn it back on Mission Ridge away from its railroad communications, and strike it, too, where it is wedged into the foot of Lookout, thus doubling it back upon itself? We will wait and see.

"Signal-lights are features in celestial scenery that never appear in your peaceful Northern skies. Had you stood with me upon the hills last night, you would have seen, just over the edge of the highest lift of the Raccoon Range, a crazy planet, bigger than Venus at the full, waltzing in mad fashion about another soberer light. Watch it for a while. There is method in its madness after all. The antic light describes a quadrant, makes a semicircle, stops, rises, falls, sweeps right, sweeps left, rounds out an orbit, strikes off at a tangent. It is talking to somebody behind Lookout. On Mission Ridge are lights of evil omen. The hostile signals are working, too; blazing, disappearing, showing here and there and yonder; now on the mountain, now all along the ridge, like wills-o'-the-wisp. To-day the army telegraph gesticulates like Roscius, but it is flags and not lights that have gone crazy, and so the talk goes on around the sky.

"At 10 o'clock this morning Fort Wood spoke, a roar, and then a long, rushing, shivering cry quivers through the air; the shell crosses the interval, strikes at the heels of a lazy column moving along the Ridge, and changes its rate of motion. No steed was ever more obedient to the touch of the rowels. Again the 'Rod-man' speaks, and down goes the carriage of an angry gun for kindling wood. It can toss its compliments as lightly over to Mission Ridge as you can toss an apple over the orchard fence. The shriek of a shell, with no musketry to soften it, is terrible, unearthly, the wail of a lost spirit. A solid shot has a soberer way, utters but one syllable of loud talk, plunges like a big beetle into the earth, and there's an end of it; while a shell, that does its duty, has thunder and a cloud at both ends of its line of flight. There goes Fort Wood again. Listen! A few beats of the pulse, and yonder, well up the side of the Ridge, lies a fleece of smoke that was not there an instant ago, and here—bomb—comes the sound of the bursting missile. A shell is a dissyllable."

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23D, 1863.

"Let me show you a landscape that shall not fade out from 'the lidless eye of time' until long after we are all dead. A half mile from the eastern border of Chattanooga is a long swell of land sparsely sprinkled with houses, flecked thickly with tents, and checkered with two or three graveyards. On its summit stand the red earthworks of Fort Wood, with its great guns frowning from the angles. Mounting the parapet and facing eastward you have a singular panorama. Away to your left is a shining elbow of the Tennessee, a lowland of woods, a long-drawn valley, glimpses of houses. At your right you have wooded undulations, with clear intervals, extending down and around to the valley at the eastern base of Lookout. From the Fort the smooth ground descends rapidly to a little plain, a sort of trough in the sea, then a fringe of oak woods, then an acclivity, sinking down to a second fringe of woods, until full in front of you, and three-quarters of a mile distant, rises Orchard Knob, a conical mound, once wooded, but now bald. Then ledges of rocks and narrow breadths of timber, and rolling sweeps of open ground, for two miles more, until the whole rough and stormy landscape seems to dash against Mission Ridge, three miles distant, that lifts like a seawall eight hundred feet high, wooded, rocky, precipitous, wrinkled with ravines. This is, in truth, the grand feature of the scene, for it extends north as far as you can see, with fields here and there cut down through the woods

to the ground, and lying on the hillsides like brown linen to bleach; and you feel, as you look at them, as if they are in danger of slipping down the Ridge into the road at its base. And then it curves to the southwest, just leaving you a way out between it and Lookout Mountain. Altogether the rough, furrowed landscape looks as if the Titans had plowed and forgotten to harrow it. The thinly fringed summit of the Ridge varies in width from twenty to fifty feet, and houses looking like cigar-boxes are dotted along it. On the top of that wall are rebels and batteries; below the first pitch, three hundred feet down, are more rebels and batteries, and still below are their camps and rifle pits, sweeping five miles and more. At your right, and in the rear, is Fort Negley, the old 'Star' Fort of Confederate régime; its next neighbor is Fort King, under the frown of Lookout; and farther to the right is the battery of Moccasin Point. Finish out the picture on either hand with Federal earthworks and saucy angles, fancy the embankment of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad drawn diagonally, like an awkward score, across the plain far at your feet, and I think you have the tremendous theater. And now what next, if not, in Hamlet's words, 'the play's the thing?'

"The Federal forces lay along the ridgy slope to the right and left of Fort Wood; the enemy's advance held Orchard Knob in force, and their breastworks and rifle pits seamed the landscape. At half past 12 o'clock, Major General Granger received an order to make a reconnoissance in force toward the base of Mission Ridge, and feel the enemy, supposed to be massing in our immediate front and on Lookout Mountain. It was a change of scene. There was to be no more use for the two lines of pickets that for so many days and nights had stood in friendly neighborhood, exchanged the jest and daily news, and sat at each other's fires. Ours were to be recalled; theirs were to be thrust back, and the thin veneering of battle's double front rudely torn away. At half past 12 the order came; at 1, two divisions of the Fourth Corps made ready to move; at ten minutes before 2, twenty-five thousand Federal troops were in line of battle. The line of skirmishers moved lightly out, and swept true as a sword-blade into the edge of the field. You should have seen that splendid line, two miles long, as straight and unwavering as a ray of light. On they went, driving in the pickets before them; shots of musketry, like the first great drops of summer rain upon a roof, pattered along the line. One fell here, another there, but still, like joyful heralds before a royal progress, the skirmishers passed on. From wood and rifle

pit, from rocky ledge and mountain-top, forty-five thousand rebels watched these couriers bearing the gift of battle in their hands. The bugle sounded from Fort Wood, and the divisions of Wood and Sheridan began to move; the latter, out from the right, threatened a heavy attack; the former, forth from the left, dashed on into the rough road of the battle. Black rifle pits were tipped with fire; sheets of flame flashed out of the woods; the spatter of musketry deepened into volleys and rolled like muffled drums; hostile batteries opened from the ledges; the 'Rodmans' joined in from Fort Wood; bursting shells and gusts of shrapnel filled the air; the echoes roused up and growled back from the mountains, the rattle was a roar, and yet those gallant fellows moved steadily on; down the slope, through the wood, up the hills, straight for Orchard Knob as the crow flies, moved that glorious wall of blue.

"The air grew dense and blue; the gray clouds of smoke surged up the sides of the valley. It was a terrible journey they were making, those men of ours; and three-fourths of a mile in sixty minutes was splendid progress. They neared the Knob; the enemy's fire converged; the arc of batteries poured in upon them lines of fire, like the rays they call a 'glory' about the head of Madonna and the Child, but they went up the rugged altar of Orchard Knob at the double-quick with a cheer; they wrapped, like a cloak, round an Alabama regiment that defended it, and swept them down on our side of the mound. Prisoners had begun to come in before; they streamed across the field like files of geese. Then on for a second altar, Brush Knob, nearly a half-mile to the northeast, and bristling with a battery; it was swept of foes and garnished with Federal blue in thirty minutes.

"The Federal line had bent outward to the enemy, like Apollo's bow, and Howard's corps, at Wood's right, and Sheridan's division, at his left, swung out and cut new swaths, and left the edges even, as they went through this harvest-field of splendid valor and heroic death. At 4 o'clock the storm still beat on. From Orchard Knob, two twelve-pound Parrott guns, of Bridges' battery, enfiladed the enemy's rifle pits on the left, and thrice drove out the stubborn foe. At the same time, Hazen's division charged on the right, and carried the rifle pits there at the point of the bayonet, and swooped up three hundred prisoners. While the terrible play was going on here, Moccasin Point thundered at the camps in the valley at the south, and Lookout growled back at the Point; Fort King uttered a few words on its own account, and Fort Wood laid its shells where it pleased, their little rolls of smoke lying on the Ridge like fleeces

of wool. And through all this action, you might have seen the white wings of the signal flags fluttering from Fort Wood, from away to the left of the line, from the brow of Orchard Knob, and from the left of the Raccoon Range across the town. On the summit of Mission Ridge, a little east of south from Fort Wood, was General Bragg. His horse was ready saddled for the mount. All these hours he watched the impetuous surge of Federal gallantry that swept his smoky legions out of their rifle pits, off from their vantage ground, over the swells, through the selvedge of woods, and into their defensive lines far up the slope of the Ridge.

"And thus the battle ends with the ended day. General Grant, the commanding genius of the great drama, is in the center of his new front, far out in the field, on Orchard Knob. The pickets again draw near together in a new neighborhood. No musket shot startles the silence, but behind the fresh breastworks, that have carried the heavy labors of soul and sinew far on into the night, the Federal forces sleep upon their arms; to dream, perchance, of fierce assault and sweeping triumph; to wake, perhaps, to a half reluctant sense of another heavy day of struggle and of blood, for only the threshold of approach is swept, and there before them waits the enemy."

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24TH, A. D. 1863.

The forces of General Sherman had no part in the movements and battle of the 23d. They were still on the north side of the Tennessee River, behind the hills. General Ewing's division did not reach that position until late in the afternoon that day. In the meantime, the brigades of Generals Lightburn and Giles A. Smith, of Gen. Morgan L. Smith's division, had moved well up toward North Chickamauga Creek, taking the pontoon boats with them. At midnight, of that day, those two brigades put the pontoon boats into North Chickamauga Creek, and began the movement that was to land all of General Sherman's forces on the south side of the Tennessee River. A small force first crossed to the north bank of North Chickamauga Creek and captured all the rebel pickets there. Then dropping down that stream and into the Tennessee River, they quietly moved down and across the latter stream and landed on the south side of it, about a half mile below the mouth of South Chickamauga Creek. The night was damp and foggy. Immediately after the landing was made, General Lightburn took two regiments of his brigade, moved up South Chickamauga Creek, and captured every rebel picket, save one, between

the Tennessee River and the mountain spur that laps the north end of Mission Ridge, that line being about two miles long. The other two regiments of that brigade executed a similar movement down the Tennessee River, on the south bank, and up Citico Creek to the left of the Federal line, as established the day before, and no rebel picket escaped them. Both these forces returned to the starting point just before daylight. In the meantime, by the pontoon boats and the steamer Dunbar, the remainder of Gen. Morgan L. Smith's division and all of Gen. John E. Smith's division had been landed on the south bank of the Tennessee, at the same point. The Ninety-Third Illinois crossed in the pontoon boats, and reached the south side just before daylight.

The pontoon boats were now swung into place for the bridge, rapidly and noiselessly, and before 11 o'clock a. m. the bridge was completed, and troops and batteries were moving over it. The bridge was thirteen hundred and fifty feet long. The construction of it was not excelled, either in time or manner, during the war. By 1 o'clock p. m., General Sherman's whole force had crossed to the south side of the river, and Gen. Jeff C. Davis' division was in position to co-operate, as a reserve force, in the movements about to be commenced against Mission Ridge. Before noon, General Howard had moved his forces to the left, and connected with the right of the forces of General Sherman. While the bridge was being constructed, the two divisions already on the south side of the river made a splendid line of rifle pits along their entire front, near to and parallel with the river. A heavy fog, or mist, filled the entire valley until noon, or a little later, and completely covered and concealed the movements of this army from the enemy. Twice, before noon, the lines of these two divisions, that first crossed the river, were advanced farther and farther out into the valley, to make room for the accumulating forces there, and two more lines of rifle pits were constructed all along their front. And so, when the fog and mist were lifted and cleared away, the enemy, with much surprise and great consternation, beheld the lines of that powerful army, nearly 20,000 strong, in battle array, threatening his extreme right flank. The valley beneath their feet, and behind them, was check-rowed with rifle pits, dotted all around with batteries, and covered with blue coats; and the whole force was still moving, straight as an arrow flies from the bow, for the mountain spur that laps the north end of Mission Ridge.

By 3 o'clock in the afternoon, that mountain spur and some lower hills beyond were gained and occupied, without loss. There

was no considerable force of the enemy north of the railroad tunnel. Later in the day, the enemy attempted to dislodge General Sherman's forces from their position, and attacked the left. But they were quickly repulsed. Gen. Giles A. Smith was severely wounded in the engagement, and carried to the rear. The Army of the Tennessee was planted on that mountain spur, and those hills, to stay until the harvest should be gathered from Mission Ridge. And it did stay. That night those heights were fortified, batteries dragged up, by hand, to their summits and planted there, and everything made ready for the morrow, the last and final act of the great drama. And on the morrow, the defeat at Chickamauga was to be avenged; the backbone, the center, of the Confederacy was to be broken; a new star was to be set in the galaxy of heroic achievements, and the heart of the Nation prepared for its day of Thanksgiving, only just beyond.

And here we pause again to listen to the eloquent story of that whole day, all along the lines, as told by the matchless B. F. Taylor. He wrote:

"Tuesday broke cold and cheerless; it was a Scottish morning, and the air was dim with mist. Our wicked little battery on Orchard Knob had 'ceased from troubling;' Fort Wood was dumb, and not a voice from the 'Parrott' perches anywhere. Stray ambulances—those flying hospitals—were making their way back to the town, and soldiers were digging graves on the hillsides. Interrogation points glittered in men's eyes as they turned an ear to the northeast and listened for Sherman. By and by a little fleet of soldier-laden pontoon-boats came drifting down the river. The boys in high feather tumbled out, the inevitable coffee kettle swinging from their bayonets. If a Federal soldier should be fellow traveler with Bunyan's Pilgrim, I almost believe that tin kettle of his would be heard tinkling to the very threshold of the 'Gate Beautiful.' 'Well, boys—what now! We've put down the pontoon—taken in the rebel pickets without firing a gun—run the rebel blockade—drawn a shot—nobody hurt—Sherman's column is half over—bully for Sherman!' Those fellows had been thirty hours without rest, and were as fresh hearted and dashing as so many thoroughbreds. They had wrought all night long with their lives in their hands, and not a trace of hardship or a breath of complaining.

"Perhaps it was 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning when the rumble of artillery came in gusts from the valley to the west of

Lookout. Climbing Signal Hill, I could see volumes of smoke rolling to and fro, like clouds from a boiling caldron. The mad surges of tumult lashed the hills till they cried aloud, and roared through the gorges till you might have fancied all the thunders of a long summer tumbled into that valley together. And yet the battle was unseen. It was like hearing voices from the under world. Meanwhile it began to rain; skirts of mist trailed over the woods and swept down the ravines; but our men trusted in Providence, kept their powder dry, and played on. It was the second day of the drama; it was the second act I was hearing; it was the touch on the enemy's left. The assault upon Lookout had begun! Glancing at the mighty crest crowned with a precipice, and now hung round about, three hundred feet down, with a curtain of clouds, my heart misgave me. It could never be taken.

"It was a formidable business they had in hand: to carry a mountain and scale a precipice near two thousand feet high, in the teeth of a battery and two intrenched brigades. But Hooker's design was admirable. Cruft's brigade was to move directly south along the western base of the mountain, while Hooker himself would remain in the valley, close under Lookout, and make a grand demonstration with small arms and artillery. The enemy, roused out by all this 'sound and fury,' were to come forth from their camps and works, high up the western side of the mountain, and descend to dispute Hooker's noisy passage; Cruft's brigade, when the roar behind should deepen into 'confusion worse confounded,' was to turn upon its heel, move obliquely up the mountain upon the enemy's camps, in the enemy's rear, wheel round the monster, and up to the white house, and take care of himself while he took Lookout.

"Hooker thundered, and the enemy came down like the Assyrian. Whittaker's brigade on the right, and Colonel Ireland's command on the left, having moved out from Wauhatchie, some five miles from the mountain, at 5 in the morning, pushed up to Chattanooga Creek, threw a bridge over it, made for Lookout Point, and there formed the right under the shelf of the mountain, the left resting on the creek. And then the play began. The enemy's camps were seized, his pickets surprised and captured, the strong works on the Point taken, and the Federal front moved on. Charging upon him, they leaped over his works as the wicked twin Roman leaped over his brother's mud wall, captured his artillery and a Mississippi regiment, and gained the white house. And there they stood, 'twixt heaven and—Chattanooga. But above them,

grand and sullen, lifted the precipice; and they were men and not eagles. The way was strewn with natural fortifications, and from behind rocks and trees they delivered their fire, contesting inch by inch the upward way. The sound of the battle rose and fell; now fiercely renewed, and now dying away. And Hooker thundered on in the valley, and the echoes of his howitzers bounded about the mountains like volleys of musketry. That curtain of cloud was hung around the mountain by the God of battles—even our God. It was the veil of the temple that could not be rent. A captured Colonel declared, that had the day been clear their sharpshooters would have riddled our advance like pigeons, and left the command without a leader; but friend and foe were wrapped in a seamless mantle, and two hundred will cover the entire Federal loss, while our brave mountaineers strewed Lookout with four hundred dead, and captured a thousand prisoners. Ah, I wish you had been here. It needed no glass to see it; it was only just beyond your hand. There, on the shorn side of the mountain, below and to the west of the white house, was the head of the Federal column! And there it held, as if it were riveted to the rocks, and the line of blue, a half mile long, swung slowly around from the left, like the index of a mighty dial, and swept up the brown face of the mountain. And there, in the center of the columns, fluttered the blessed flag! ‘My God! what flag is that?’ men cried. And up steadily it moved. I could think of nothing but a gallant ship-of-the-line grandly lifting upon the great billows and riding out the storm. It was a scene never to fade out. Pride and pain struggled in my heart for the mastery, but faith carried the day. I believed in the flag and took courage.

“The night was rapidly closing in, and the scene was growing sublime. The battery at Moccasin Point was sweeping the road to the mountain. The brave little fort at its left was playing like a heart in a fever. The cannon on the top of Lookout were pounding away at their lowest depression. The flash of the guns fairly burned through the clouds; there was an instant of silence, here, there, yonder, and the tardy thunder again leaped out after the swift light. For the first time, perhaps, since that mountain began to burn beneath the gold and crimson sandals of the sun, it was in eclipse. The cloud of the summit and the smoke of the battle had met half way and mingled. Here was Chattanooga, but Lookout had vanished! It was Sinai over again with its thunderings and lightnings and thick darkness, and the Lord was on our side. Then the storm ceased, and occasional dropping shots told off the even-

ing till half past 9, and then a crashing volley and a rebel yell and a desperate charge. It was their good-night to our boys; good-night to the mountain. They had been met on their own vantage ground; they had been driven from their stronghold. The Federal foot touched the hill, indeed, but above still towered the precipice.

"At 10 o'clock a glowing line of lights glittered obliquely across the breast of Lookout. It made our eyes dim to see it. It was the Federal autograph scored along the mountain. They were our campfires. Our unharmed heroes lay there upon their arms. Our wounded lay there all the dreary night of rain, unrepining and content. Our dead lay there, 'and surely they slept well.' At dawn, a regiment crept up among the rocky clefts, handing their guns one to another above, and stood at length upon the summit. Then, forming in line, threw out skirmishers, and advanced five miles to Summerton. Artillery and infantry had all fled in the night, nor left a wreck behind. The plan was opening as beautifully as a flower. General Sherman's apprehended approach upon the other extremity, had set the enemy's line all dressing to their right. Hardee, of 'Tactics' memory, who had been upon the mountain, moved round the line on Sunday, leaving two brigades and the attraction of gravitation, to wit, the precipice, to hold the left, yet farther depleted by the splendid march made upon the enemy's center on Monday. Then God let down a fold of his pavilion, our men were heroes and the work was done. The capture afforded inexpressible relief to the army. There the enemy had looked down defiant, sentries pacing our very walls. Every angle of a Federal work, every gun, every new disposition of a regiment, was as legible as a page of an open book. You can never quite know how beautiful was that cordon of lights flung, like a royal order, across the breast of the mountain.

"One thing more, and all I shall try to give of the stirring story will have been told. Just as the sun was touching up the old Department of the Cumberland, Captain Wilson and fifteen men of the Eighth Kentucky, near where the gun had crouched and growled at all the land, waved their regimental flag from the crest of Lookout, in sight of Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, the old 'North State' and South Carolina—waved it there, and the right of the Federal front, lying far beneath, caught a glimpse of its flutter, and a cheer rose to the top of the mountain, and ran from regiment to regiment, through whole brigades and broad divisions, till the boys away round in the face of Mission Ridge passed it along the line of battle. 'What is it? Our flag? Did I help put

it there?' murmured a poor wounded fellow, and died without the sight.

"Oh, Flag glory-rifted!
To-day thunder drifted,
Like a flower of strange grace upon Lookout's grim surge,
On some Federal fold
A new tale shall be told,
And the record immortal emblazon thy verge!

"And so, at Wednesday's dawn, ended the second act of the drama—Wednesday, whose sun should set upon the third, the grandest and the last."

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, A. D. 1863.

The day had come which was to end the struggle for Mission Ridge. The sky was clear, and the air fresh and bracing. The only clouds in sight were clouds of war, the only thunder heard was the roar of cannon, the only storm apprehended was a storm of leaden hail and shot and shell and shrapnel and grape. The clouds of war were there, and the thundering of Sherman's guns foretold the coming storm.

During the entire forenoon the Ninety-Third Illinois (and the Third Brigade) waited, under arms, for the call to battle. It was sure to come, and did come at 1 o'clock p. m. The battle-line was then formed, at the edge of the woods that bordered a broad open field, which laid directly in front of that portion of Mission Ridge north of the railroad tunnel and south of the south end of the mountain spur that laps the Ridge. The foot of the Ridge, across that open field, was nearly a half mile away, and the crest of it more than six hundred feet above. Half way up, there was a white house and portions of a rail fence. The corps of Hardee and Buckner were massed behind the Ridge and their batteries were on its crest. They gave fair warning that every foot of ground in their front was measured, and within their range, by throwing two shells, each of which exploded fairly in the line of the Tenth Iowa. Whole brigades of the enemy were moving to their extreme right, and were plainly seen as they passed the depression in the Ridge just over the tunnel. The Army of the Tennessee was threatening the Dalton road. If that should be lost, Bragg's army would be hopelessly undone. The necessity of holding it, caused the enemy to weaken his left and center and concentrate his forces at this point on the Ridge. Nearly if not fully one-half of all his troops were now confronting the Army of the Tennessee. The hands on

the dial marked the time at the half hour, after 1 o'clock. The order is given, and this command goes into the battle. The Ninety-Third Illinois is again on the left of the brigade, the Tenth and Fifth Iowa in the center, and the Twenty-sixth Missouri on the right. The order was, to move across that open field, and to the line of that white house and rail fence, half way up the Ridge, and engage the enemy from that position. The line advanced, in quick time, the left of the Ninety-Third Illinois passing close to the south end of the mountain spur. When the spur was passed, the whole brigade moved obliquely to the left for some distance, and then began the ascent of the Ridge. Under a deadly fire, the line of the white house and rail fence was reached—and passed—and on and up, and still on, and still up, without halting, that bleeding brigade still climbed and rose and fought its way to the very crest of the Ridge, nay, to the very jaws of certain death, to the very summit of those embattled heights blood-red with flames of fire from hostile guns and swept by shot and shell and fairly trembling beneath the surges of the conflict. And there, within twenty paces of the enemy's lines, with only the very crest of the mountain between, baptized in blood, and falling and dying here and there and everywhere, for two hours and a half, the battle is maintained. It was a most desperate struggle, if not a useless one. Why the brigade went up to that position, exceeding its orders, was never very clearly told. All those who were responsible for it, as well as those who were responsible that it should not have been, have long since joined the majority on the other side the Silent River, and criticism, now, stands silent on the nearer shore. How the position was ever reached "in the teeth of the storm no man can tell!" General Grant, from his position, then on Orchard Knob, was watching the movements on the left, and when he saw this brigade pass the line of the white house, moving still on and up the Ridge, he impatiently inquired: "Who ordered that? Who ordered that?" and then exclaimed: "They cannot go up there! They cannot go up there!" But they did go up to the very crest! After the position was reached, and steady fighting had been continued for some time, General Grant lowered his field glass and said: "They cannot stay there long! They will have to go down!" But they did stay there two hours and a half! Two hours and a half! A century of peace contains less time! They knelt there, "at the crimson shrine," as at an altar of sacrifice, and many of them "never rose from worshipping." And still the battle raged on.

Let us now turn aside from this portion of that great battle-

field, which is elsewhere and everywhere crimson with bright red blood, and listen to the recital of that marvelous struggle as told by the gifted and eloquent Taylor. He can be heard, even above the din and rattle of musketry and the thunders of artillery, furious and tumultuous as they still are all along the crest of Mission Ridge north of the railroad tunnel. He wrote as follows:

"If seeing for one's self is an art, seeing for another is a mystery, requiring, I mistrust, a better pair of eyes than mine. But if my readers will accept a straightforward, simple story of what one man saw of Wednesday's work, as bare of embellishment as the bayonets that glittered to the charge, here it is. You are standing again on Orchard Knob, the center of our line of advance; Mission Ridge is before; Fort Wood behind; the shining elbow of the Tennessee to the left; Lookout to the right. Never was theater more magnificent. Never was drama worthier of such surroundings.

"The same grand heroic line of battle, but a little longer and stronger, silently stretches away on either hand. For the center, you have the corps of Howard, the divisions of Baird and Wood and Sheridan and Johnson, and King's brigade of regulars. And then, at the tips of the wings, on farthest left and right, are Sherman and Hooker. That portion of the line distinct from where you stand—how rich the homes of Illinois have made it! Seventeen regiments—each with its tale of battle, its roll of honor and its glorious dead—how glows the glittering line! Illinois was on Lookout yesterday; Illinois is over there with Sherman to-day. God bless the mother—God save the sons!

"Imagine a chain of Federal forts, built in between with walls of living men, the line flung northward out of sight, and southward beyond Lookout. Imagine a chain of mountains crowned with batteries and manned with hostile troops through a six-mile sweep, set over against us in plain sight, and you have the two fronts—the blue, the gray. Imagine the center of our line pushed out a mile and a half toward Mission Ridge—the boss, a full mile broad, of a mighty shield—and you have the situation as it was on Wednesday morning, at sunrise.

"The iron heart of Sherman's column began to be audible, like the fall of great trees in the depth of the forest, as it beat beyond the woods on the extreme left. The roar of his guns was like the early striking of a great clock, and it grew nearer and louder as the morning wore away. Along the center all was still. Our men there

lay, as they had lain since Monday night, motionless behind the works. Generals Grant, Thomas, Granger, Meigs, Hunter, Reynolds, were grouped at Orchard Knob, here; Bragg, Breckenridge, Hardee, Stevens, Cleburn, Bates, Walker, were waiting on Mission Ridge, yonder. And Sherman's Northern clock tolled on!

"At 1 o'clock, the signal-flag at Fort Wood was a-flutter. Scanning the horizon, another flag, glancing like a lady's handkerchief, showed white across a field lying high and dry upon the Ridge three miles to the northeast, and answered back. The center and Sherman's corps had spoken. As the hour went by, all semblance to falling tree and tolling clock had vanished; it was a rattling roar; the ring of Sherman's iron knuckles knocking at the northern door of Mission Ridge for entrance. Moving nearer the river, I could see the breath of Sherman's panting artillery, and the fiery gust from the enemy's guns on Tunnel Hill, the point of Mission Ridge. They had massed there the corps of Hardee and Buckner, as upon a battlement, utterly inaccessible, save by one steep, narrow way, commanded by their guns. A thousand men could hold it against a host. And right in front of this bold abutment of the Ridge is that broad, clear field, skirted by woods. Across this tremendous threshold, up to death's door, moved Sherman's column. Twice it advanced, and twice I saw it swept back in bleeding lines before the furnace-blast, until that russet field seemed some strange page ruled thick with blue and red. Bright valor was in vain. It was the devil's own corner. Before them was a lane whose upper end the rebel cannon swallowed. Moving by the right flank or the left flank, nature opposed them with precipitous heights. There was nothing for it but straight across the field swept by an enfilading fire, and up to the lane down which drove the storm."

It was across that "broad, clear field," up that "lane whose upper end the rebel cannon swallowed," into that "devil's own corner," over that "tremendous threshold, up to death's door," into that "russet field ruled thick with blue and red," at the very crest of that "bold abutment of the Ridge," the Third Brigade, including the Ninety-Third Illinois, was sent; and it was there, on that very crest, they were fighting when we left them to recite the eloquent story of Mr. Taylor. The two hours and a half that they remained there have not yet expired; they are there still; and we leave them there, in that terrific storm, yet a little while, and proceed with Mr. Taylor's story of the day:

"If Sherman did not roll the enemy along the Ridge like a carpet, he at least rendered splendid service, for he held a huge ganglion of the foe as firmly on their right as if he had them in the vice of the 'lame Lemnian,' who forged the thunderbolts. And Illinois was there, too, with her veterans. The Tenth, Sixteenth, Twenty-sixth, Thirty-fourth, Fortieth, Forty-eighth, Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, Sixtieth, Sixty-third, Seventy-eighth, Eighty-second, Eighty-fifth, Eighty-sixth, Ninetieth, Ninety-Third, One Hundred and First, One Hundred and Third, One Hundred and Tenth, One Hundred and Sixteenth, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh regiments were all there. Such was the magnificent material from the Army of the Tennessee. I thank God that not a tithe of them could be called into action; the day was won without it. To living and dead in the commands of Sherman and Howard who struck a blow that day—out of my heart I utter it—hail and farewell! And as I think it all over, glancing again along that grand heroic line of the Federal Epic, I commit the story with a childlike faith to History, sure that when she gives her clear, calm record of that day's famous work, standing like Ruth among the reapers in the fields that feed the world, she will declare, that the grandest staple of the great Northwest is Man!

"The brief November afternoon was half gone; it was yet thundering on the left; along the center all was still. At that very hour Hooker's forces were making a fierce assault upon the enemy's left near Rossville, four miles down toward the old field of Chickamauga. They carried the Ridge; Mission Ridge seems everywhere; they strewed its summit with the dead; they held it. And thus the tips of the Federal army's widespread wings flapped grandly. But it had not swooped; the gray quarry yet perched upon Mission Ridge; the hostile army was terribly battered at both its wings, but there full in our front it grimly waited, biding out its time. If the horns of the crescent could not be doubled crushingly together in a shapeless mass, possibly it might be sundered at its center and tumbled in fragments over the other side of Mission Ridge. Sherman was hammering upon the left; Hooker was holding fast in Chattanooga Valley; the Fourth Corps, that rounded out our center, grew impatient of restraint; the day was waning; but little time remained to complete the commanding General's grand design; his hour had come; his work was full before him.

"And what a work that was, to make a weak man falter and a brave man think! One and a half miles to traverse, with narrow fringes of woods, rough valleys, sweeps of open fields, rocky acclivi-

ties, to the base of the Ridge, and no foot in all the breadth withdrawn from rebel sight; no foot that could not be played upon by rebel cannon. The base attained, what then? A heavy work, packed with the enemy, rimming it like a battlement. That work carried, and what then? A hill struggling up out of the valley four hundred feet, rained on by bullets, swept by shot and shell; another line of works and then, up like a Gothic roof, rough with rocks, a-wreck with fallen trees, four hundred more; another ring of fire and iron, and then the crest, and then the enemy.

"To dream of such a journey would be madness; to devise it a thing incredible; to do it a thing impossible. But Grant was guilty of them all, and was equal to the work. The story of the battle of Mission Ridge is struck with immortality already; let those matchless leaders and armies bear it company.

"That the center yet lies along its silent line is still true; in five minutes it will be the wildest fiction. Let us take that little breath of grace for just one glance at the surroundings, since we shall have neither heart nor eyes for it again. Did ever battle have so vast a cloud of witnesses! The hive-shaped hills have swarmed. Clustered like bees, blackening the house-tops, lining the fortifications, over yonder across the theater, in the seats with the Catalines—everywhere, an hundred thousand beholders. Their souls are in their eyes. Not a murmur that you can hear. It is the most solemn congregation that ever stood up in the presence of the God of Battles. I think of Bunker Hill as I stand here; of the thousands who witnessed that immortal struggle, and fancy there is a parallel. I think, too, that the chair of every man of them all will stand vacant against the wall to-morrow—for to-morrow is Thanksgiving—and around the fireside they must give thanks without him, if they can.

"At half past 3, a group of generals stood upon Orchard Knob. The hero of Vicksburg was there, calm, clear, persistent, far-seeing; Thomas, the sterling and sturdy; and Meigs, Hunter, Granger and Reynolds. Clusters of humbler mortals were there, too, but it was anything but a turbulent crowd; the voices naturally fell into a subdued tone, and even young faces took on the gravity of later years. An order was given, and in an instant the Knob was cleared like a ship's deck for action. At twenty minutes of 4, Granger stood upon the parapet by Bridges' battery; the bugle swung idly at the bugler's side, the warbling fife and grumbling drum unheard; there was to be louder talk—six guns, at intervals of two seconds, the signal to advance. Strong and steady his voice rang out: 'Number one, fire! Number two, fire! Number three,

fire!'—it seemed to me the tolling of the clock of destiny—and when at 'Number six, fire!' the roar throbbed out with the flash, you should have seen the dead line that had been lying behind the works all day, all night, all day again, come to resurrection in the twinkling of an eye, leap like a blade from its scabbard and sweep with a two-mile stroke toward the Ridge. From divisions to brigades, from brigades to regiments, the order ran. A minute, and the skirmishers deploy; a minute, and the first great drops begin to patter along the line; a minute, and the musketry is in full play like the crackling whips of a hemlock fire; men go down here and there, before your eyes; the wind lifts the smoke and drifts it away over the top of the Ridge; everything is too distinct; it is fairly palpable; you can touch it with your hand. The divisions of Wood and Sheridan are wading breast-deep in the valley of death.

"There was no reservation in that battle. On moves the skirmish line, like a heavy frown, and after it, at quick time, the splendid columns. At right and left and in front of us the bayonets glitter in the sun. It is of a truth the harvest of death to which they go. And so through the fringe of woods went the line. Now, out into the open ground they burst into the double-quick. Shall I call it a Sabbath day's journey, or a long half-mile? To me, that watched, it seemed endless as eternity, and yet they made it in thirty minutes. The tempest that now broke upon their heads was terrible. The enemy's fire burst out of the rifle pits from base to summit of Mission Ridge; five batteries of Parrotts and Napoleons opened along the crest. Grape and canister and shot and shell sowed the ground with rugged iron and garnished it with the wounded and the dead. But steady and strong our columns moved on.

'By heaven! It was a splendid sight to see,

For one who had no friend, no brother there.'

but to all loyal hearts, alas! and thank God, those men were friend and brother, both in one.

"And over their heads, as they went, Forts Wood and Negley struck straight out like mighty pugilists right and left, raining their iron blows upon the Ridge from base to crest; Forts Palmer and King took up the quarrel, and Moccasin Point cracked its fiery whips and lashed the surly left till the wolf cowered in its corner with a growl. Bridges' battery, from Orchard Knob below, thrust its ponderous fists in the face of the enemy, and planted blows at will. Our artillery was doing splendid service. It laid its shot and shell wherever it pleased. All along the mountain's side, in the enemy's rifle pits, on the crest, they fairly dotted the Ridge. Granger leaped

down, sighted a gun, and in a moment, right in front, a great volume of smoke, like 'the cloud by day,' lifted off the summit from among the batteries, and hung motionless, kindling in the sun. The shot had struck a caisson and that was its dying breath. In five minutes another floated away.

"And all the while our lines were moving on; they had burned through the woods and swept over the rough and rolling ground like a prairie fire. Never halting, never faltering, they charged up to the first rifle pits with a cheer, forked out the foe with their bayonets, and lay there panting for breath. It was now growing sublime; like the footfall of God on the ledges of cloud. It was rifles and musketry, grape and canister, shell and shrapnel. Mission Ridge was volcanic; a thousand torrents of red poured over its brink and rushed together at its base. And our men were there, halting for breath! And still the sublime diapason rolled on. Echoes that never waked before roared out from height to height, and called from the far ranges of Waldron's Ridge to Lookout. As for Mission Ridge it had jarred to such music before; it was the 'sounding-board' of Chickamauga; it was behind us then; it frowns and flashes in our faces to-day. The old Army of the Cumberland was there; it breasted the storm till the storm was spent, and left the ground it held. The old Army of the Cumberland is here! It shall roll up the Ridge like a surge to its summit, and sweep triumphant down the other side. That memory and hope may have made the heart of many a blue-coat beat like a drum. 'Beat,' did I say? The feverish heart of the battle beats on. Fifty-eight guns a minute, by the watch, is the rate of its terrible throbbing. That hill, if you climb it, will appal you. Furrowed like a summer fallow; bullets as if an oak had shed them; trees clipped and shorn, leaf and limb, as with the knife of some heroic gardener pruning back for richer fruit. How you attain the summit, weary and breathless, I wait to hear; how they went up in the teeth of the storm no man can tell! But our gallant legions are out in the storm; they have carried the works at the base of the Ridge; they have fallen like leaves in winter weather. Blow, dumb bugles! Sound the recall!

"'Take the rifle pit,' was the order, and it is as empty of enemies as the tombs of the prophets. Shall they turn their backs to the blast? Shall they sit down under the eaves that drip iron? Or shall they climb to the cloud of death above them, and pluck out its lightnings as they would straws from a sheaf of wheat? And now the arc of fire on the crest grows fiercer and longer. Fleeces of

white smoke dot the Ridge, as battery after battery opens upon our line. I count till that devil's girdle numbers thirteen batteries, and my heart cries out: 'Great God, when shall the end be?'

"At this moment the commanding General's aides are dashing out with an order, to left, right and front: 'Take the Ridge if you can'—and so it went along the line. But the advance had already set forth without it. They were out of the rifle pits and into the tempest and struggling up the steep, before you could get your breath to tell it, all along the line.

"And now you have before you one of the most startling episodes of the war; I cannot render it in words; dictionaries are beggarly things. But I may tell you they did not storm that mountain as you would think. They dash out a little way, and then slacken; they creep up, hand over hand, loading and firing, and wavering and halting, from the first line of works toward the second; they burst into a charge with a cheer and go over it. Sheets of flame baptize them; plunging shot tear away comrades on left and right; it is no longer shoulder to shoulder; it is God for us all! Under tree-trunks, among rocks, stumbling over the dead, struggling with the living; facing the steady fire of eight thousand infantry poured down upon their heads from the Ridge. Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes go by like a reluctant century. The batteries roll like a drum; between the second and the last line of works is the torrid zone of the battle; the hill rises up like a wall at an angle of forty-five degrees, but our brave mountaineers are clambering steadily on—up—upward still! They would have lifted you, as they lifted me, in full view of the region of heroic grandeur; they seemed to be spurning the dull earth under their feet, and going up to do Homeric battle with the greater gods.

"And what do these men follow? All along the Gothic roof of the Ridge a row of inverted V's is slowly moving up almost in line, a mighty lettering on the hill's broad side. At the angles of those V's is something that glitters like a wing. Your heart bounds when you see what it is—the regimental flags—and many of them were borne at Pea Ridge, waved at Shiloh, were glorified at Stone River, and riddled at Chickamauga. Nobler than Cæsar's rent mantle are they all! And up those banners move, now fluttering like a wounded bird, now faltering, now sinking out of sight. And you know why. Dead color-sergeants lie just there, but the flags are immortal—thank God—and up they come again, and the V's move on. On the left, on a plateau under the frown of the hill, against a bold point strong with rebel works, three flags are

perched and motionless for a long quarter of an hour. Will they linger forever? I look at the sun behind me; it is not more than a hand's breadth from the edge of the mountain; its level rays bridge the valley from Chattanooga to the Ridge with beams of gold; it shines in the hostile faces; it brings out the Federal blue; it illuminates the flags. Oh, for the voice that could bid that sun stand still! I turn to the battle again; those three flags have taken flight. They are upward bound! Though vexed by an enfilading fire, those men steadied into rock and swept the enemy before them with a broom of bayonets. It cost them fifty of the rank and file and two lieutenants, all wounded or dead, and all of Illinois.

"The race of the flags is growing every moment more terrible. One of the inverted V's is turning right side up! The men struggling along the converging lines to overtake the flag have distanced it, and there the colors are, sinking down in the center between the rising flanks. The line wavers like a great billow, and up comes the banner again, as if it heaved on a surge's shoulder! The iron sledges beat on. Hearts, loyal and brave, are on the anvil all the way from base to summit of Mission Ridge, but those dreadful hammers never intermit. Swarms of bullets sweep the hill. Things are growing desperate up aloft; the enemy tumble rocks upon the rising line; they light the fuses and roll shells down the steep; they load the guns with handfuls of cartridges in their haste; and as if there were powder in the word, they shout 'Chickamauga!' down upon the mountaineers. But it would not all do. Just as the sun, weary of the scene, was sinking out of sight, with magnificent bursts all along the line, as the crested seas leap up at the break-water, the advance surged over the crest, and in a minute those flags fluttered along the fringe where fifty guns were kenneled. God bless the Flag!

"What colors were first upon the mountain battlement? I dare not try to say. Bright honor's self might be proud to bear—bear?—nay, proud to follow the hindmost. Foot by foot they had fought up the steep, slippery with much blood; let them go to glory together. A minute, and they were all there, fluttering along the Ridge from left to right. And the routed hordes of the enemy rolled off like the clouds of a wornout storm. But the scene on that narrow plateau can never be painted. As the blue-coats surged over its edge, cheer on cheer rang like bells through the valley of the Chickamauga. Men flung themselves exhausted upon the ground. They laughed and wept, shook hands and embraced; turned round and did all four over again. It was as wild as a carnival.

"But you must not think that was all there was of the scene on the crest, for fight and frolic were strangely mingled. Bayonets glinted and muskets rattled. The artillerists are driven from their batteries at the edge of the sword and point of the bayonet. Granger turns captain of the enemy's guns, and in a moment they are swung around upon their old masters and are growling after the flying foe. I say flying, but that is figurative. The many run like Spanish merinos, but the few fight like lions at bay; they are fairly scorched out of position. But I can render you no idea of the battle caldron that boiled on the plateau. An incident, here and there, I have given you, and you must fill out the picture for yourself. Dead soldiers lay thick around Bragg's headquarters and along the Ridge. Scabbards, broken arms, artillery horses, wrecks of gun carriages, bloody garments, strewed the scene; and, tread lightly, oh, true-hearted, the boys in blue are lying there; no more the sounding charge; no more the brave wild cheer; and never, for them, sweet as the breath of new mown hay in the old home fields, 'The Soldier's Return from the War.' A little waif of a drummer boy, somehow drifted up the mountain in the surge, lies there, his pale face upward, a blue spot in his breast. Muffle his drum for the poor child and his mother.

"With the receding flight and swift pursuit the battle died away, in murmurs, far down the valley of the Chickamauga. The sun, the golden disk of the scales that balance day and night, had hardly gone down when up, beyond Mission Ridge, rose the silver side, for that night it was full moon. The troubled day was done."

But that was at the *center* of the Federal line. That was what *one* man saw *there*, and told. How was it on the left, where General Sherman's army was threatening to turn the Confederate right wing, as Hooker had turned the left on Lookout the day before? On Monday, the Army of the Cumberland had swept the enemy out of the Tennessee Valley, and into his stronger defensive lines on Mission Ridge, in front of the Federal center. General Bragg weakened his left through fear that his center would be broken the next day. On Tuesday, the Federal center stood motionless all day, under arms, and ready to assault at any moment, while General Hooker's forces turned the enemy's weakened left and hurled it off Lookout Mountain. On that same day, General Sherman's army gained commanding positions on the enemy's right flank. Early Wednesday morning, the Army of the Tennessee gave General Bragg a continuing promise, for that whole day, that,

unless he should most zealously guard against it, the same fate that overtook his left wing on Lookout would be visited on his right at the north end of Mission Ridge. And General Sherman kept that promise good and emphasized it more and more strongly every hour from sunrise until late in the afternoon. Hence, General Bragg weakened his center for the better protection of his right wing, which was all-important to him. And so it was, that the operations of the Army of the Tennessee, which caused General Bragg to weaken his center, enabled the Army of the Cumberland to achieve one of the most brilliant victories in modern warfare. It was no less a victory for the Army of the Ohio, the Army of the Potomac, and the Army of the Tennessee. Each performed its part, and performed it so well that all must "go to glory together."

How was it on the left? What became of the Ninety-Third Illinois? and of the Third brigade? They had been fighting at the crest of the Ridge, north of the tunnel, for two hours, and we left them there, still fighting at half past 3. And there they continued the battle until 4 o'clock. Mark the hour! The signal-guns for the assault on the enemy's center had sounded twenty minutes before, and that assault was then in progress. General Sherman's guns were thundering still, and his troops were still persistently pressing nearer and nearer to the enemy on the north end of the Ridge, and nearer and nearer to the Dalton road. Gen. Morgan L. Smith's division had secured position in the valley between the mountain spur and Mission Ridge, lapped its lines around the north end of the Ridge, and there held fast. That whole slope had turned blue, and there was no room for any gray anywhere in the picture, not even at the outer edges of it. The batteries on the mountain spur behind protected it. The Ninety-Third Illinois, and all the brigade, were still kneeling and fighting and bleeding at the crest of the Ridge, on its westerly slope. The opposing lines were no more than sixty feet apart, so close together that large stones were hurled from each line at the other, over the crest of the Ridge. Several men were seriously injured by such rocks thrown from the enemy's lines. Six times the colors of this regiment went out of sight. Once, the life of the brave Colonel Putnam went out when the flag went down; twice, the spirits of brave sergeants took their flight when the banner fell; and three times, wounded and bleeding heroes relinquished it to other hands. The staff that supported its shining folds was splintered and shivered and shot in twain. The banner itself was riddled and tattered and torn into shreds. Not a twentieth part of it remained

upon the broken staff. Carried away by shot and shell, its fragments were scattered on the mountain side among the dead and bleeding heroes who followed it there. God save the mark! how many they were! Twenty killed; eight mortally wounded; nineteen missing who died in prison or were never heard from again; forty-one wounded, not mortally; and eight missing who returned. The total loss was ninety-six. Two hundred and ninety-three went into the battle. The loss was thirty-two and seventy-six hundredths per cent of the number engaged.

At 4 o'clock, or a few minutes later, the enemy moved a heavy column of troops through the railroad tunnel, an eighth of a mile beyond the right of the brigade. Another force was quickly passed over the Ridge, at the point of the depression just above the tunnel. These two forces, in four lines, charged up the western slope of the Ridge, from the direction of the tunnel, upon the flank and rear of the Federal line next on the right of this brigade. That line was literally doubled up and captured and swept away in less time than it can be told. Instantly following, the full force of the enemy's blow fell upon the right of this brigade, well in rear of the line. The words of General Grant: "They will have to go down," were immediately realized. The whole brigade, raked by an enfilading fire, was swept from the crest of the mountain, into the valley below, like chaff before a cyclone. The Federal batteries on the mountain spur could not play upon the enemy until the brigade was a considerable distance down the slope. Then they opened upon them, with terrific effect, and quickly hurled the Confederates back behind the crest of the Ridge.

The disaster to this regiment, and the brigade, was nothing more than the correction of the error committed when they went to the crest of the Ridge. The Army of the Tennessee lost no foot of its tenable ground. Nor did the enemy gain the release of a single brigade or regiment, from his right, to aid his weakened center, in the emergency already then upon him there, full three miles away. In less than thirty minutes thereafter his center was broken, and the battle of Mission Ridge, and all of East Tennessee, irretrievably lost to him.

The shattered lines of the Ninety-Third Illinois, and of the brigade, were immediately re-formed, at the edge of the woods, near the position occupied just before the battle. The lurid sun, as seen through battlesmoke, was just sinking in the West. Tall mountains were rapidly casting the mantle of their lengthening shadows over all the valley of the Tennessee; and yonder, up the

slope of Mission Ridge, where armed hosts had struggled all the day, those shadows are creeping, creeping, mounting higher and higher, until they fall upon the crest and hide it from view. 'Twas welcome relief from the conflict and scenes of that day. "It is strange that a battle almost always lies between two breaths of sleep; the dreamless slumber into which men fall upon its eve; the calm repose they sink in at its end. Night fairly held its breath above the camps; the wing of silence was over them all. No sigh, no groan, nothing but the sobbing lapse of the Tennessee."

It is to be noted, and not omitted, that the battlefields of Mission Ridge and Chickamauga were connected. On September 20th, 1863, at the battle of Chickamauga, Gen. Gordon Granger's command reached the right of the Union line at an opportune moment, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon; and on the westernmost of a range of hills, that extends westward about a mile from Kelley's house and forms the southern extremity of Mission Ridge, made a most desperate and successful fight against the greatly superior numbers of General Longstreet's forces, and checked, in fact stopped, his movement, which, had it been successful, must have crushed the right of the Union line, and resulted in the destruction of the army of General Thomas, and consequent almost irretrievable disaster to the Union cause. That fight saved McFarland's Gap, near the point where the battle was most furious, which was then the great strategic point of that battlefield, the gateway to Chattanooga Valley. On November 24th, 1863, the troops on General Breckenridge's right were beaten and driven from Lookout Mountain, and, on that night, crossed Chattanooga Creek and took position on Mission Ridge, well down toward the south end of it. And on November 25th, 1863, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the command of General Breckenridge was on the extreme south end of Mission Ridge. His left, being refused at McFarland's Gap, occupied the same breastworks that were held by the Union forces, at the same hour of the day, on September 20th, 1863. The two battlefields were thus connected at this point. Here General Granger's command had saved the Union army from overwhelming disaster, at the close of the battle of Chickamauga, a little over two months before. But now, (even while the forces of General Bragg, "as if there were powder and bullets in the word," were shouting "Chickamauga" down from the crest of Mission Ridge upon the hosts of Generals Granger and Thomas and Sherman, all under General Grant, as they were fighting their way up those apparently impregnable heights, in front of Chattanooga), the divisions of Generals

Cruft and Osterhaus and Geary, under General Hooker, were driving the forces of General Breckenridge from that same line, at the southern extremity of the ridge, where General Granger's heroes checked and stopped the rush of General Longstreet's hosts on September 20th, and saved the Union army. The shout of "Chickamauga," neither in front of Chattanooga nor where the two battlefields met, could check the tide of battle, on that November day, that was fast carrying disaster to the Confederate cause. The defeat at Chickamauga was to be, and was, on that day, most gloriously avenged.

It was fitting that the two battlefields should be connected, should meet and become as one; that the unyielding heroism of the one should be blended with the brilliant achievements of the other; that the burial places of those heroes who fell at Chickamauga, to save the Union army from irretrievable disaster, should be joined, as in common sepulture, with the graves of those who fell at Mission Ridge, to retrieve and avenge their defeat. In glory they sleep together!

In the eloquent words of Mr. Taylor:

"The battle has been given and won; the dear old flag streams like a meteor from the craggy crown of Lookout Mountain; Mission Ridge has been swept with fire and steel as with a broom; the grim crescent of the enemy, curving away along the range, from the far northeast, south to the base of Lookout, has been crushed like a buzzard's egg; the terrible arc of iron, five miles long, that bent like a quadrant around half of our horizon, is broken and scattered; the key has at last been turned in the Chattanooga lock; the enemy must fly from East Tennessee, like shadows before the morning; Chattanooga, to the Federal army, is no longer the end, but the beginning of things; our eyes may now be lifted and look beyond Chattanooga. Thanks be to God, and the Boys in Blue!

"I sit down utterly unequal to a task in which pride and grief are strangely blended; and yet, in an instant, a half cheer, exultant, triumphant, comes to my lips, and to-night, under this cloudless sky, the way swept clean to Heaven for our boys going there, I turn to the painted emblem that blossomed so strangely on Lookout at break of day, a thousand times more dear for their dear sake who died, and say: Oh, Flag, that loss would make us bankrupt but that thy folds are priceless! The work on the right, left and center cost us full four thousand killed and wounded!

"There was a species of poetic justice in it all that would

have made the prince of dramatists content. The ardor of the men had been quenchless; there had been three days of fitful fever, and after it, alas, a multitude slept well. There is a trembling of the lip but a flash of pride in the eye as the soldier tells with how many he went in—how expressive is that 'went in!' Of a truth it was wading in dead waters—with how few he came out. I cannot try to swing the burden clear from any heart by throwing into the scale upon the other side the deadweight of fifty-two pieces of captured artillery, ten thousand stand of arms, and heaps of dead enemies, or by driving upon it a herd of seven thousand prisoners. Nothing of all this can lighten that burden a single ounce. But those three days' work brought Tennessee to resurrection; and set the flag, that fairest blossom in all this flowery world, to blooming in its native soil again.

"That splendid march from the Federal line of battle to the crest, was still a grander march toward the end of carnage; a glorious campaign toward the white borders of peace. It made that fleeting November afternoon imperishable. Let the struggle be known as the Battle of Mission Ridge. And now that calmer days have come, men make pilgrimage and women smile again among the mountains of the Cumberland, but they need no guide. Rust may have eaten the guns; the graves of the heroes may have subsided like waves weary of their troubling; the soldier and his leader may have lain down together; but there, embossed upon the globe, Mission Ridge will stand its fitting monument forever."

THE NEXT DAY.

"I am looking down upon hundreds of the 'boys in blue' that lie side by side on the mountains. Bits of twine bind their willing feet, that shall never again move at 'the double-quick' to the charge. They were among the heroes of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. They were killed yesterday and the day before and Monday. And to-day—let me think—what is to-day? Away there, at the North, there were song and sermon; and the old family table, that had been drooping in the corner, spread its wide wings; and the children came flocking home, 'like doves to their windows;' and the threshold made music to their feet—alas, for the hundreds of pairs beside me here!—and the welcome went round the bright hearth. It is Thanksgiving to-day! Let the mothers give thanks, if they can, for the far-away feet that grew beautiful as they hastened to duty and halted in death! Even while the heart of the loyal land was lifted in a psalm for the blessings it had numbered,

another was winging its way northward—the tidings of triumph from the mountains of the Cumberland!"

BATTLE OF MISSION RIDGE.

November 23, 24 and 25, 1863.

BY COL. N. C. BUSWELL, NINETY-THIRD ILLINOIS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

We cannot forget the bold mountains before us,
Nor the camp in the valley, in years long ago.
The blue lines of battle—our flag floating o'er us—
On the heights far above us, a resolute foe.

From the crest of each mountain their cannon are bristling,
And the face of each hillside is grim with the Gray,
Where line above line their bay'nets are glist'ning,
Entrenched and awaiting the bloody affray.

Nor long do they wait, for the columns of Granger,
Out from the center, are sweeping the plain;
Are cheering and charging, regardless of danger,
Where death-dealing missiles are falling like rain.

On the right, the heroes of Hooker are forming:
They charge 'cross the valley; they cheer as they go;
The bold heights of Lookout are gallantly storming;
Are striving, are driving, pursuing the foe.

A sulphurous mantle, the mountain enfolding,
Creeps steadily onward and up the steep way,
Till shouts of the loyal are loud, on beholding
Our flag on the crest, at the close of the day.

The vale is now vacant where Sherman was camping;
They stem the dark flood at the hush of the night;
Along the broad valley their columns are tramping;
Are nearing the tunnel; are climbing the height.

On right, left and center the battle is raging
From brow of the mountain to valley and plain;
And doubtful the contest the Union is waging;
And woeful the sight of our comrades there slain.

The foe in confusion, in darkness retreating,
Encumbered the highways, as southward they flee;
The sound of the bugle and drums loudly beating—
Our army pursuing—well remembered by me.

We cannot forget the dead and the dying
That cumbered the crest, as the smoke cleared away;
When there, side by side like brothers, were lying
In death's calm repose, both the blue and the gray.

Nor can we forget the brave comrades we carried,
And laid, side by side, in the long shallow grave;
Nor the field on the hillside, where those heroes were buried,
To await the reward of the true and the brave.

On November 26th and 27th, the Ninety-Third Illinois constituted part of the force that pursued General Bragg's army after its defeat. The regiment marched to Grayson, Georgia, about fourteen miles from the battlefield, and went into camp there, in the evening, on the 27th; and, on the 28th, returned to the camp occupied on the 23d inst., north of the Tennessee River, where it remained until the morning of the 3d day of December. This ended the Chattanooga campaign. From October 1st to this date, the regiment moved by rail one hundred and one miles, and marched two hundred and ninety-nine miles.

CHAPTER VI.

SUBSEQUENT TO THE CHATTANOOGA CAMPAIGN, AND PRIOR TO THE BATTLE OF ALLATOONA, GA.

On the 3d, 4th and 5th days of December, 1863, the Ninety-Third Illinois marched to Bridgeport, Alabama, where it remained in camp until the morning of the 22d inst. On December 22d and 23d, the command marched to Stevenson, Alabama.

From Stevenson, Alabama, the regimental flag, which had been literally shot to pieces in battle, was sent home, to Bureau County, Illinois, accompanied by the following address:

Headquarters Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Infantry Volunteers,
Stevenson, Alabama, December 24th, 1863.

To the Honorable War Committee of Bureau County,

Gentlemen:—In consideration of the fact, that the Regimental Banner of this regiment, presented by you, in behalf of the people of Bureau County, has been so nearly destroyed, by the shot and shell of the enemy, in the several engagements through which it has been borne, that it is no longer fit for service, we deem it proper to return it to you again, to be preserved among the records of Bureau County. And, feeling that our interests and the interests of those we represent are the same, and that the incidents in our history, as a regiment, are interesting to us and to our friends at home alike, we think it not amiss to accompany the banner with a brief memoranda of facts, that you may know we have not been idle. Though hastily prepared, it may give you some idea of the labor performed, hardships endured, and dangers encountered since we have been in the field.

Leaving Chicago, Illinois, November 9th, 1862, the regiment has traveled by railroad four hundred and sixty-six miles, on steamers and transports one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four miles, and has marched nine hundred and three miles. This in the space of thirteen months and fifteen days. During this time we have been in the field constantly; and one-fourth of the time have been without tents, exposed to the storm or a scorching southern sun. We were engaged in the battles of Jackson, Mis-

Mississippi, May 14th, 1863; Champion Hill, Mississippi, May 16th, 1863; siege of Vicksburg, Mississippi, from May 19th to July 4th, 1863; Mission Ridge, Tennessee, November 25th, 1863. In these engagements our losses were as follows, to wit: Killed, two officers and sixty-two enlisted men; wounded, eight officers and two hundred and twelve enlisted men; missing, three officers and thirty-six enlisted men. Total loss, three hundred and twenty-five officers and men. Of those wounded, fifty-two have died; making the list of mortality in action or of wounds received there, two officers and one hundred and fourteen enlisted men. Of those missing in action, twenty-three have not been heard from. One officer and seventy-eight enlisted men have died of disease contracted while in the line of duty. As those who have fallen upon the field, they as much were martyrs to their country's cause. Ten officers have resigned, and ninety-nine enlisted men have been discharged for disability. Of these, fourteen enlisted men have died on their way or after reaching home. Total list of mortality, three officers and two hundred and twenty-nine enlisted men. Eighty-three enlisted men have been transferred to other branches of the service. Of nine hundred and sixty-four officers and men mustered, five hundred and fifty-four are now members of the regiment. Total loss, from all causes, four hundred and ten officers and men. Accompanying this we send a complete list of all casualties in battle, which renders more particular remark here, under that head, unnecessary.

It might be expected, and, indeed, our own feelings would seem to suggest, that a memorandum of the minor incidents connected more directly with the Banner itself should be attached. But when we look at those folds, now torn and mutilated, and that staff, now broken, we think it needless. Though silently, it tells its own history in language more adequate than we can command. Go read it there! that conquered traitors have bent to it the knee. Go read it there! that treason crushed has paid it homage due. Read it! that fighting 'neath its shadow brave men have fallen! Friends! as it is, with its own history written upon it, we return to you to-day that Banner, which, but a little more than a year ago, we bore proudly to the field. To-day we return it to you with conscious pride that since it has been in our keeping it has never been dishonored. And yet, a sad thought comes with our pride, that so many of the noble and the brave should have fallen while fighting in its defense. Let it be preserved—a sacred relic—in memory of those fallen heroes! Upon its folds their names are written in never dying honor! Is it the name of your friend? Read it there,

and be proud that he *was such* to you. Perchance, it may be a dearer, holier name—brother, son, or husband! Read it there, and if a tear unbidden starts, restrain it not. 'Tis fit that kindred tears with kindred blood should mingle. But, oh! shed not the tear of bitter regret, that to preserve our Nation's life, our country's liberty, *his* life should have been demanded. Think not your country asks of you too dear a price! It is the great lesson taught by the world's history, that the price of civil liberty is blood! That for us it must be purchased with *kindred* blood would seem to rob the precious boon of half its worth. But no! 'Twill render it dearer, sweeter, more lasting and more permanent.

And now, take home our Banner, but forget us not. As we have received it heretofore, we still ask for your support. Let the fathers and fair maidens preserve our old Banner, while with another you send us brave sons. Take home our Banner, forgetting not that hovering near it are the spirits of the fallen brave—immortal sentinels! Old Banner, return! Go tell our friends and loved ones that *we* still seek the foe! Bear tidings home to them of a brighter day! As we have been proud of thy once beautiful folds, so now, reluctantly, we bid thee adieu!

Old Banner, farewell! to our friends now return,
Who gave your bright folds to our care;
Return to our friends; though ragged and torn,
No marks of dishonor you bear.

To our friends and our homes, in peace to remain,
While in battle we still seek the foe;
In peace may we hope to meet thee again;
Until then, we bid thee adieu!

Go tell them, in combat, that you have been borne
By their sons, in battle array,
By the missiles of death your folds have been torn,
And your staff well nigh shot away.

Old Banner, return! thou hast served us full well;
And should we not see thee again,
Though silent, to friends our story you tell,
That few in our ranks now remain.

May our friends, as they look on thy much wasted form,
Remember the brave that have bled;
As they look on thy staff, now broken, behold
Our Colonel—brave Putnam—now dead.

Tell our friends, should they fill up our ranks again,
And give us a banner once more,
That its folds shall float over Georgia's plain,
To the far off Atlantic's shore.

N. C. BUSWELL,
Lieutenant Colonel, Commanding Regiment.

On December 24th, 25th and 26th, the regiment marched, via Bellefonte, to Larkinsville, Alabama, and remained in camp there until the morning of the 7th day of January, A. D. 1864. On January 7th and 8th, the command marched to Brownsville, Alabama, and on the 9th, to Huntsville, Alabama, and remained in camp there until the 27th, inclusive. January 28th and 29th, the regiment marched to Mooreville, Alabama, and on the 30th and 31st, returned to Huntsville, Alabama. From February 1st to 11th, inclusive, remained in camp at Huntsville. Left Huntsville, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, at 6 o'clock p. m., on the 12th day of February, and arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, at midnight following. On February 13th and 14th, marched to a point near Chattanooga, Tennessee, and remained there one day. On the 16th, marched to near Ooltewah, Tennessee, and on the 17th, to Cleveland, Tennessee, and remained there until the 22d, inclusive.

RECONNOISSANCE TO DALTON, GEORGIA.

On the 23d, the regiment marched to within three miles of Ringgold, Georgia, making twenty-eight miles that day, which was a very hard day for the command. On the 24th, the regiment moved to a point near Tunnel Hill, Georgia, and was in line of battle nearly all day. There was some fighting in the direction of Tunnel Hill. The force here consisted of about eleven thousand men, under command of General Palmer, and was engaged in a forced reconnoissance against Dalton, Georgia, to ascertain the strength of the enemy at that place, and to prevent the reinforcement of the enemy then opposing General Sherman in Mississippi. On the 25th, the regiment moved forward at 4 o'clock in the morning, and, after marching about seven miles, went into line of battle and advanced, in line, about one mile, when the command was halted at a point about a half mile from and in plain sight of Rocky Face Gap, which is about three miles west from Dalton, where Turchin's brigade did some sharp fighting during the day. The Ninety-Third Illinois was held in reserve, in line of battle, all day and until 10 o'clock at night, but were not engaged at any time,

although a few cannon shots and a good many bullets passed over and came among the command. At 10 o'clock that night, the regiment was withdrawn, and moved back to the camp occupied the previous night. On the 26th, the regiment again advanced, about one mile, toward Dalton, and was in line of battle all day and until 10 o'clock at night. At that time, the command was withdrawn, and marched back to a point within two miles of Ringgold, Georgia, and on the 27th and 28th, returned to Cleveland, Tennessee, and remained there the next day. The reconnoissance to Dalton was ended.

On the 1st day of March, the regiment marched to Ooltewah, Tennessee, and on the 2d, to Chattanooga, Tennessee, and on the 3d and 4th, to Bridgeport, Alabama. Leaving Bridgeport at 4 o'clock in the morning, on the 5th, on board cars, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, the command reached Huntsville, Alabama, at 6 o'clock in the morning on the 6th instant, and occupied the camp from which it had moved on the 12th day of February. Remained in the same camp until April 29th, inclusive. It was the best and finest camp the regiment had during its term of service, being nearly perfect in all respects. On the 19th day of March, Company B was detached and located at, to guard the railroad bridge over, Piney Creek, about nineteen miles west of Huntsville, and Company H was detached, for the same kind of duty, at Limestone Creek, about eighteen miles from Huntsville. During the stay at Huntsville, the duty required of the command was very onerous. The entire membership of the regiment did either guard duty or fatigue service every second day. On April 30th, after being mustered for pay, and paid, the regiment moved, by rail, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, to Decatur, Alabama, where it remained in camp until, and including, June 14th following. On the 19th day of May, Companies B and H rejoined the regiment at Decatur. While here the men were on duty full half the time, guard duty and building fortifications, and the officers a greater proportion of the time. The brigade constructed a very fine fort. While here, also, the command had frequent skirmishes with the enemy around the lines. Quite a large force of Confederate cavalry infested the country south of Decatur, and frequently annoyed the Federal lines around the place. On this account it was necessary to maintain very heavy picket lines, which made heavy duty for the command.

On June 15th and 16th, the regiment marched to Huntsville, Alabama, and remained there five days. On the 22d, orders were

received to join General Sherman's army near Atlanta, Georgia, and the regiment marched to Brownsboro, Alabama. Camp and garrison equipage was sent by rail to Chattanooga, Tennessee. June 23d, marched at 5 o'clock in the morning, and went into camp, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, two miles east of Point Rock Station, Alabama. June 24th, marched through Larkinsville to a point near Scottsboro, Alabama. June 25th, marched through Bellefonte, and went into camp on Crow Creek, three miles from Stevenson, Alabama, and remained there during the next day. On June 27th, in the afternoon, the command marched to Stevenson, Alabama, and there boarded the cars, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, and rolled out at 5 o'clock, the same afternoon, for Chattanooga, Tennessee, reaching that place at 9:30 o'clock that evening, and remained there that night.

RAILROAD COLLISION.

The next morning, June 28th, the regiment changed cars, and at 9 o'clock, started, on the Western & Atlantic Railroad, leading from Chattanooga to Atlanta, for Kingston, Georgia. There were four cars, in this train, loaded with percussion shells. When about one mile northwest of Dalton, Georgia, the train collided with another train, coming up on the road, with wounded from General Sherman's army. When the men of the regiment, many of whom were on the top of the train, saw that a collision was inevitable, they began to shout: "Get off of this ordnance train." Many of them jumped off, although there was a grade ten to fifteen feet high on the left side of the track, which, at this point, had been cut into the side of a ridge, by reason of which they could only jump off on the left side, without great risk of going under the train if they should go off on the other side. Lieut. Milton Cross, of Company C, and thirty men of the regiment, were injured. Sylvanus P. Whitehead, of Company K, was mortally hurt, and died on the 3d day of July following. He received his injuries in attempting to go down the end ladder between two cars. As the trains came together he was caught there and crushed. Fifteen others were so badly disabled, with sprained ankles and knees and hips, and divers and sundry bruises, that they had to be sent back to hospital, at Chattanooga, Tennessee. The others, whose injuries were not so severe, remained with the regiment. The fronts of the two engines were considerably damaged; but fortunately, by reason that both of the engines were reversed, the shock was not sufficient to explode the fixed ammunition. Had an explosion occurred, and it was mirac-

ulous that it did not, the major part, at least, of this regiment would have been mustered out of service then and there in less than two seconds. After the débris was cleared away, the train that was coming north backed down, and the train bearing this regiment went forward, to Dalton, and remained there that night.

At 4 o'clock in the morning, on June 29th, the train moved on down the railroad and reached Kingston, Georgia, about noon. The regiment left the train, at once, and went into camp, and remained there until the evening of July 2d. On the date last mentioned, the command marched to Gillem's bridge, over the Etowah River, four miles southeast of Kingston. From thence, Companies A, D and F went to Island Ford, two miles below, and Companies C and G went to Caldwell Ford, three miles above. The other five companies remained at Gillem's bridge. The regiment was so located to guard those several crossings of the Etowah River. The command remained on duty, as above located, until the afternoon of July 11th, when orders were received to return to Kingston. The detached companies were immediately called in, and the regiment started, a little after dark, for Kingston, and reached there about 10 o'clock that night, and occupied the same camp it left on the 2d instant. On July 12th, the command moved into the town of Kingston, and nearly all the officers and men occupied vacant houses. The regiment remained here until the 1st day of August, inclusive, and during that time parts of it made several scouts, and performed such other services as were usually required when in camp. The scouting expeditions were not very exciting, nor very useful to the service, but such as they were will be briefly stated here.

On the 15th of the month, a scouting party, consisting of a sergeant and ten men, mounted on mules, made a scout to Cassville. It was a fruitless effort to find a small number of guerrillas reported in that vicinity. The names of those who went on the expedition are not now remembered. The next day, a squad of seven or eight men, belonging at the post hospital, had a skirmish with guerrillas, just beyond Cassville, and one of the eight was mortally wounded.

On the 17th, Sunday, Captain Gray, Adjutant Trimble, Sergeant Abbott and eleven men, all mounted, made a scout to Cassville, in the hope that on Sunday some of these guerrillas might be found in the town. Dividing into four or five squads, a dash was made through the town, on as many different streets, to the opposite side of the town, where the squads met again at a point agreed

upon beforehand. No guerrillas were found. After assembling all the male citizens of the town, and placing a guard over them, the other members of the party went about four miles beyond the town, passing the place where the man, referred to yesterday, was mortally wounded. An investigation of that affair being made, it was learned, from citizens who helped take care of him, that he was shot three times. It was not possible to locate the miscreants who did the shooting. On returning to Cassville, seven men, who were liable to arrest under military orders then in force, were taken, and the scouting party returned to Kingston, reaching there at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

On July 21st, at 1 o'clock in the morning, a courier came from Wooley's bridge, over the Etowah River, and reported, that a Confederate force had driven the pickets from Merkerson's Ford, two miles below the bridge, and were crossing there. The regiment was called to arms, and ten or fifteen mounted men of the command were immediately sent to reconnoiter and ascertain the strength and probable movements of the enemy. The scouting party returned a little after daylight, having found nothing. A few "bushwhackers" had probably crossed the river in the night, but so few that they accomplished nothing. About 9 o'clock in the forenoon, after the scouts had rested, Lieutenant Colonel Buswell and Adjutant Trimble went with them on another scout, expecting to meet about three hundred Federal cavalry from Cartersville. Crossing the Etowah River at Island Ford, they moved on to Euharlee. Failing to meet the cavalry force, they returned, by the way of Gillem's bridge, to Kingston, reaching there late in the afternoon.

On the 23d and 24th, great excitement prevailed in camp, caused by news of hard fighting, and conflicting rumors as to the result, in front of Atlanta, Georgia. The next day, definite information of victory came to hand, and the excitement subsided. But the confirmation of the report of the death of General McPherson, on the 22d instant, caused great grief everywhere, and cast a shadow of gloom over the whole army.

At 9 o'clock p. m. on the 24th, orders were received, directing that one hundred men of this regiment, properly officered, should be sent to Gillem's bridge, to reinforce the command on guard there. The information was, that an attack was about to be made by a considerable force of the enemy. The force ordered was immediately sent. But there was no fight. A few guerrillas made a large demonstration. They played an old lumber-wagon for artil-

lery, scattered themselves out, in a thin line, extending a considerable distance above and below the bridge, and each one began to give commands, and make other demonstrations, indicating a considerable force. Covered by darkness, the farce was not discovered until after the reinforcements arrived and a force was sent across the bridge to develop the strength and position of the supposed enemy. When that was done all danger vanished at once. The reinforcements returned to Kingston the next morning.

On July 26th, Major Fisher, Adjutant Trimble and about two hundred officers and men made an expedition across the Etowah River, for the purpose of removing some Union families to the north side of the river and to gather forage. Both objects were accomplished without trouble. Two supposed guerrillas were arrested and taken into camp.

On July 27th, at 8 o'clock p. m., under orders, Lieutenant Colonel Buswell, Adjutant Trimble, Lieutenant Davis and sixty-six men, sixteen of the latter being mounted, started for a scout on the south side of the Etowah River. Crossing the river at Gillem's bridge, they left there about 11 o'clock that night for active operations in the country beyond. About five miles from the bridge, the houses of two notorious guerrillas, named Barnes and Wilson, were surrounded, and they were captured, with their horses, saddles, bridles, spurs, guns, revolvers, etc. A citizen, named Stone, who lived near by, was also taken, on suspicion. The command then moved about three miles farther on, to Collester's Mill, reaching there just at daylight, 4 o'clock a. m., July 28th. Another guerrilla, named Jasper N. Garrison, was captured there, with his gun, accouterments, etc. He was in Confederate uniform, and tried to hide under a bed. He and Barnes claimed to be of the regular army, and that they were at home on furlough. But their guns and other trappings gave them away. The command remained at the mill during the day. Hearing that about three or four hundred guerrillas were encamped on Euharlee Creek, five or six miles farther south, Lieutenant Colonel Buswell sent five mounted men back to Kingston with a request that seventy-five more men should be sent to him, to make the command sufficiently strong to move on the guerrilla camp that night. These mounted men were attacked, on their way in, by about twenty-five guerrillas, and George B. McConnell, of Company A, was captured by them. His mule fell over a fence. The other four couriers escaped, and the message was delivered at Kingston in due time. Just at twilight, that evening, a squad of guerrillas made a demonstration against the

command from two different points. The command was then in and near the mill. The guerrillas, after firing fifty or sixty shots, which were quickly returned by our men, formed a thin line, more than a quarter of a mile long, in the heavy timber just west of the mill, and each of them began to give loud commands as if advancing in line of battle. That ruse did not work. Our boys, shouting to them, told them to come out of the woods and show up like men, and not to hide in the woods and darkness like guerrillas, etc., etc. But they did not come out. After a little while they rode away. At 9 o'clock that evening, the reinforcements asked for, to the number of about seventy-five officers and men, reached the command at the mill. Having heard, late in the day, that the guerrillas had moved from their camp on Euharlee Creek, above mentioned, and knowing that every guerrilla in that part of the country would be warned of the presence of our force by those who had paid us the short call early in the evening, Lieutenant Colonel Buswell concluded that the command should, and it did, remain at the mill that night. On July 29th, early in the morning, about three hundred Federal cavalry came to the mill, from a scout along Euharlee Creek. After breakfast they turned back, on a new route. Lieutenant Colonel Buswell then divided his command into three parts, and started back to Kingston, on as many different routes. All met again at Gillem's bridge. The command reached Kingston at 4 o'clock that afternoon. The net result of the scout was four prisoners, four or five horses, fifteen head of cattle, and a good time, marred only by the loss of McConnell, who was captured by the enemy.

ESCAPE OF GEORGE B. McCONNELL.

After his capture, McConnell was taken to Selma, Alabama, and, with a considerable number of other prisoners, placed in the third story of a building that stood a short distance from the bank of the Alabama River. From that place, he, with two or three other soldiers, made his escape in a manner so different from ordinary feats of that kind and so full of deliberate calculation and cool daring and courage, that the story is worthy of being related here.

Near this building where he was confined, moored to the bank of the river, were a large number of small rowboats, good, bad and indifferent. There was a lightning-rod on the end of the building next to the river, extending from the top of the building to the ground, which passed near a window of the room occupied by McConnell and his companions. Under these conditions he and his

companions planned to escape. The plan was, to take one of those boats and go down the Alabama River to a desirable point, and, from thence, across the country, to Pensacola, Florida, which was then in the possession of the Federal forces. When a sufficiently dark night came, and with it the opportune moment, McConnell and his companions went down the lightning-rod, hand under hand, (whereby the palms of their hands and the inside of their fingers were so thoroughly blistered that all the skin afterward came off), seized an old rowboat and a pair of discarded oars, so that the taking of them would not be discovered, and quietly pulled out down the Alabama River. The river was full of Confederate transports and steamers, and other crafts, coming and going, which subjected them to great danger of being discovered. Hence, when a transport or steamer, or any other craft, came in sight of them, they went ashore, or under the dense growth that in many places overhung the river banks, and remained quiet until the danger was passed. Of course, they could only move at night. Each morning, before daylight, they went into hiding for the day. They procured food from the negroes on shore. Thus, they made their way down the river. One day, while on shore, they got hold of a southern newspaper, from which they learned that Admiral Farragut's fleet was in Mobile Bay. Thereupon, they abandoned the idea of going to Pensacola, and determined to reach the fleet if possible. Hence, they continued their course down the river until they reached the Confederate fortifications at Mobile. There were batteries and fortifications nine miles in extent, above and below the city. Farragut's fleet was three miles below out in the bay. The water, all along in front of these batteries and fortifications and in front of the city, was full of all kinds of crafts, some of which were moving at all times of the night. Here was a condition of things, when they obtained full information of it, that tested their wits and genius and courage at the same time. But they solved it correctly. Timing their start as late at night as they thought was safe to enable them to make the distance before daylight, they boldly pushed off from the shore and pulled out, down stream, for the fleet, and for their freedom. When daylight came, and the curtain of night began to roll up, they were just outside of the range of the nearest guns of the enemy, wearily approaching Admiral Farragut's flagship. The face of the bay was as smooth as glass. Had it not been their frail old boat could not possibly have survived. Although their physical strength was well nigh exhausted, their hearts must have rapidly grown lighter now. Imagine their exultation when a small

boat was lowered from the davits of the flagship and they were lifted on board among the other heroes that walked that deck! Their eight days of cautious hiding and their nine nights of arduous toil ended! And all the lurking dangers of those days and nights behind them! And no more visions of horrible Confederate prisons before them! They were free! And they were standing there, on the deck of that good ship, among the grandest heroes of the world! It was a consummation only rarely to be realized, even in the most heroic of wars. It was great!

They remained on the fleet until after Fort Morgan was taken, and were sent to New Orleans, Louisiana. They were there furnished with new clothing, and from thence rejoined their regiments. McConnell reached the Ninety-Third Illinois at Allatoona, Georgia, on the 12th day of September, 1864, on the forty-sixth day after he was captured. The old skin was not yet entirely removed from the palms of his hands and the inside of his fingers from the blistering received in going down the lightning rod, but he immediately reported for duty. The regiment was justly proud of him.

July 31st the regiment was paid for May and June, 1864.

August 2d, orders were received directing the command to move to Allatoona, Georgia. Starting at 10 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched to Cartersville, Georgia. This was a sad day to everyone in the regiment. The old Third Brigade is broken up. The regiments composing that brigade, to wit, the Fifth and Tenth Iowa and the Twenty-sixth Missouri and the Ninety-Third Illinois, had served together since the 12th day of December, 1862, and had earned great reputation as a fighting brigade throughout the Army of the Tennessee. They had passed through the fiery flames and terrific storms of hard-fought battles together. Each regiment recognized in all the others that unflinching and unyielding courage that made them fast friends. The close friendship and cordial relations that existed among both officers and men were remarkable and unusual. There was not a weak spot nor a mean streak anywhere in the brigade. The dissolution of it caused universal and sincere regret.

The Ninety-Third Illinois was assigned to the First Brigade, and the other regiments to other brigades of the division. The division and corps were not changed. It was still the Third Division, Fifteenth Army Corps.

The brigade was then composed of the Sixty-third and Ninety-Third Illinois, the Forty-eighth and Fifty-ninth Indiana, the Fourth Minnesota and the Eighteenth Wisconsin. Col. Jesse I. Alexander,

of the Fifty-ninth Indiana, was in command. Col. Joseph B. McCown, of the Sixty-third Illinois, afterward commanded the brigade, on the Georgia campaign.

August 3d, the regiment marched to Allatoona, Georgia, and went into camp high up on the hills. The mountain scenery all around, except on the western side, was quite picturesque. The course of the railroad resembled the trail of a great serpent. And one wondered how the tortuous route was traced from valley to valley between and through those towering hills and mountains; and wondered, too, if trains ever got lost there! From this time until the 14th, inclusive, the command remained in camp. "All quiet on the hills at Allatoona."

August 15th, in the morning, rumors came of a Confederate raid on the railroad between here and Chattanooga. At 10 o'clock a. m., orders came, to hold the regiment in readiness to move, by rail, at a moment's notice. At 3:30 o'clock p. m., orders came, to move, with one hundred rounds of ammunition per man and three days' rations. In thirty minutes the command was on board the cars, and started north on the railroad. Reached Resaca, Georgia, at 10 o'clock p. m. The Confederates are on the railroad both north and south of Dalton, Georgia, firing on that place with light artillery, and demanding the surrender of our forces there. They have cut the telegraph lines at Tilton, Tunnel Hill and Calhoun, Georgia, and seem to be doing a "cash business." August 16th, the regiment remained in camp, at Resaca, during the day and night. The raiders left the railroad last night, and concentrated their forces, General Wheeler's cavalry, at Spring Place. Our cavalry drove in their pickets there this afternoon. Between 5 and 6 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, this regiment moved toward Spring Place, a small village about eighteen miles northeast of Resaca. There were eight regiments, the Fifth, Tenth and Thirty-ninth Iowa, Forty-eighth Indiana, and the Fifteenth, Fifty-seventh, Thirty-second and Ninety-Third Illinois, two pieces of artillery, twelve-pounders, and about three hundred cavalry, in the column. The forces halted when within about six miles of Spring Place. Gen. John E. Smith, who was in command of our forces, took the cavalry with him and went forward to the village. The Confederates had left there at 10 o'clock that morning, going in the direction of Cleveland, a small town in Tennessee, on the Chattanooga & Knoxville Railroad, thirty miles from Spring Place. After General Smith's return, the whole force started back, at 7 o'clock in the evening, for Resaca, and reached there at midnight. At noon, on

the 18th, this regiment boarded the cars again and started back to Allatoona, reaching there between 5 and 6 o'clock that evening. Slight demonstrations have been made during the last two or three days all along the line of this railroad. The railroad and telegraph were cut this evening at Ackworth, five or six miles below this place. A force from this place went down there to look after the matter. From this date until the 11th day of November, the regiment remained at Allatoona. During that period momentous events were continually happening at and below Atlanta, Georgia, between the armies of General Sherman and General Hood. Sherman had the best of it all the time. And during that same period, some minor events, and one very important event, the battle, were transpiring at Allatoona. They will be mentioned here in their order.

On the 2d day of September, General Sherman's forces entered Atlanta, Georgia. This news caused great rejoicing throughout the army.

On the 3d day of September, a foraging party, consisting of one sergeant and fifteen men of this regiment, while gathering forage, under orders, about six miles east of Allatoona, were attacked by a force of Confederate cavalry, and ten men, together with the six-mule team and army wagon, were captured. Those taken were Sergeant John Sharp and Lorenzo D. Hopkins and William W. Doolittle, of Company K; Marion Hite and George Menelaus, of Company B; David Shearer, of Company D; George W. Burch and Nelson Babcock, of Company E; and David H. Reynolds and Moses Fox, of Company I.

ESCAPE OF LORENZO D. HOPKINS.

On the night of the 8th day of September, the Confederates who had the captured parties above mentioned in charge went into camp about seventy miles southeast of Atlanta, Georgia. During that evening an opportunity of escape offered itself to Lorenzo D. Hopkins, and he quickly seized it. Under cover of the darkness, when a short distance from the camp, in the heavy timber and undergrowth, he reported himself "absent without leave" from that camp, and made his way as rapidly as possible in the direction of Atlanta. As soon as his absence was discovered the Confederates gathered about twenty bloodhounds, and, as soon as it was sufficiently light the next morning, put them upon his trail. They followed him all the next day until night. He went into a heavy canebrake, and waded in a creek, that ran through it, the distance of a mile or

more, and then laid down, in his wet clothes, in as dense a portion of the canebrake as he could find, and remained there. The dogs and the Confederates, too, came very close to him several times during the afternoon. At night they withdrew and returned to their camp. When he was assured that they had abandoned the search for him, he came out of his hiding-place and started again for Atlanta. That night he ran into a camp of Confederate cavalry before he knew it. They were encamped on both sides of the road on which he was moving. They had no pickets out; and thus, before he was discovered, he quietly retraced his steps and went around them. When daylight came he again went into hiding. The next night, continuing his journey, he met a company of Confederate cavalry on the road. Before they discovered him he hid in the brush by the roadside, and permitted them to pass unmolested. He didn't even say "Good evening" to them. That night, or early the next morning, he reached the Federal lines at Atlanta. He had made the distance of seventy miles in three nights. He could not move in the daytime, of course, without extreme danger of being recaptured, and he did not. He only procured food twice during the trip, of negroes both times, but he got quite a supply each time, although it was nothing but cornbread. But he was glad to get even that for such a trip as he was then making. It was a good escape. It required quick decision and good courage to enter upon it, and quick wit and cool judgment to execute it. He had all those qualities, and used them, and gained his freedom from imprisonment. The regiment was proud of him when he returned and ever afterward. He reached the command, by rail from Atlanta, on the 11th day of September, the day before McConnell returned. When he came in, the next day, there were "two of a kind." A good kind, too.

Nothing further of particular interest transpired prior to the battle of Allatoona. From the 3d day of December, A. D. 1863, to the 5th day of October, A. D. 1864, the regiment traveled, by rail, three hundred and sixty-two miles, and marched five hundred and seven miles.

CHAPTER VII.

THE BATTLE OF ALLATOONA, GA.

On the 3d day of October, during the afternoon, there was some excitement among the troops at Allatoona, caused by the reported movements of the Confederate army below. All of General Hood's forces had crossed the Chattahoochie River, and the main body of his army was in the neighborhood of Lost Mountain. General Stewart's corps, however, was moving to strike the railroad between Marietta and Allatoona. Marietta is about twenty miles below Allatoona. Some cannonading was heard during the afternoon. Precautions were taken by our garrison to guard against a night attack by the enemy. On the morning of October 4th, the situation was strongly indicative of a battle at Allatoona; but just when it might come no one was able to determine. Big Shanty, a railroad station, was located about midway between Allatoona and Marietta; and Ackworth, another railroad station, was located about midway between Allatoona and Big Shanty. Early in the day, heavy firing was heard in the direction of Big Shanty, and later in the neighborhood of Ackworth. During the day, both those places were taken, and the garrisons, consisting of about four hundred men, were captured. The railroad was torn up and the telegraph lines cut at both places. The smoke of the fires of destruction along the railroad was seen all day. At night, the situation at Allatoona was very tense. No one any longer doubted that a severe battle would be fought there the next day. New rifle pits were made, and our defenses were otherwise strengthened as rapidly as possible. From Vining's Station, during the day, General Sherman sent a signal message to the officer of the signal station on Kenesaw Mountain, which was repeated from there, over the heads of the enemy, to the signal officer at Allatoona, and from thence, by telegraph line, to Brig. Gen. John M. Corse, at Rome, Georgia, by which General Corse was ordered to move immediately with his command to Allatoona. General Corse commanded a division. General Sherman said: "If he (Hood) moves up to Allatoona, I will surely come in force." Another message, sent in the same manner, said: "Corse, Rome, Georgia:—Move with your command to Allatoona. Hold the place.



I will help you.—Sherman.” This was the message that suggested the Gospel hymn, “Hold the fort, for I am coming.” But could he get there? His most advanced troops could scarcely pass Marietta that night; and all of them were well nigh exhausted, having marched almost continuously for three days and nights. It really seemed that the enemy “had the move on him.” Allatoona at once became the central point of interest and attention, not only to and of the enemy, but to and of our army as well. There were more than a million rations stored there; and only just across the Etowah River, five miles farther north, there was a government herd of nine thousand cattle. If the enemy should capture or destroy all these rations and cattle, the great Atlanta campaign might even yet result disastrously. And more than that, the campaign across Georgia, the “March to the Sea,” might never be executed and its great results achieved. General Sherman now realized, no doubt, that it was an error to have left the bulk of the supplies for his army so weakly defended. The garrison at Allatoona, Lieut. Col. John E. Tourtellotte, commanding, consisted of the Ninety-Third Illinois, the Fourth Minnesota, the Eighteenth Wisconsin, and 15 men of the Fifth Ohio Cavalry, in all about 905 men, and the Twelfth Wisconsin Battery, of about 60 to 80 men. This battery had four Rodman rifled cannon, ten-pounders, and two brass pieces, twelve-pounders. It was not to be wondered at that General Sherman became extremely solicitous when he learned, on the 4th inst., that the whole Confederate corps of Lieut. Gen. A. P. Stewart was within ten to fifteen miles of Allatoona, within easy striking distance of that million of rations and those nine thousand cattle. But nothing in war was impossible to General Sherman. So, now, he was equal to the emergency. He sent a signal message, straight over General Stewart’s head, to General Corse, at Rome, telling him to reinforce Allatoona, and to hold the place. Rome was about thirty miles away, by rail. General Corse reached Allatoona, by rail, at 12 o’clock midnight on the night of the 4th. He brought with him the Thirty-ninth Iowa, the Seventh, Twelfth and Fiftieth Illinois, and two companies of the Fifty-seventh Illinois, in all 1,054 men, and 165,000 rounds of ammunition. These troops were a part of Colonel Rowett’s brigade, and Colonel Rowett, of the Seventh Illinois, was in command of them. General Corse immediately assumed command of all the troops at Allatoona. The entire force was now 1,959 men, beside the battery, and, with those, about 2,030 men all told. Another train, carrying more troops of General Corse’s division,

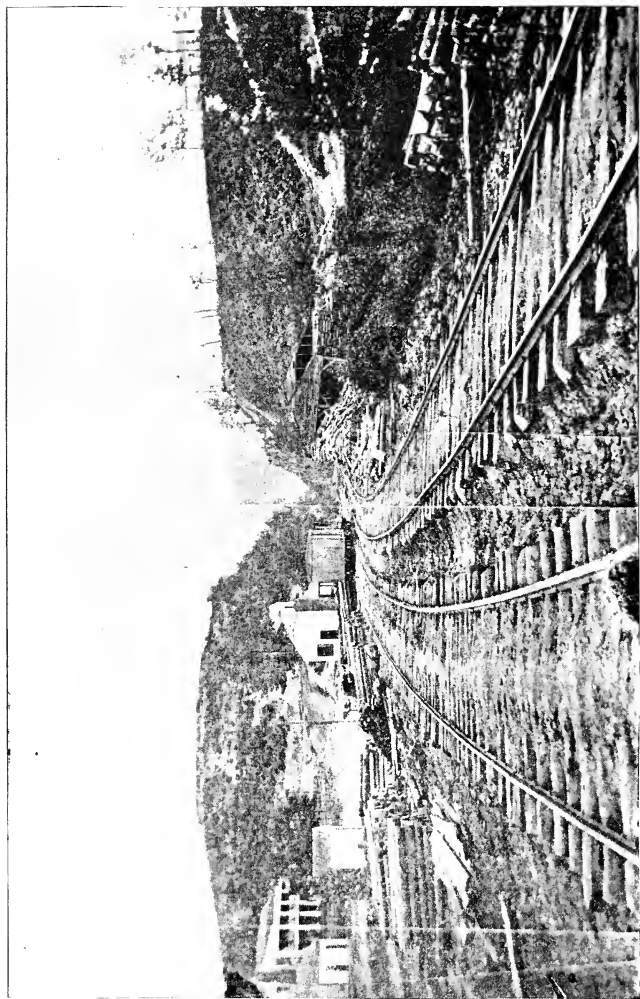
was derailed, and failed to reach Allatoona before the battle. That night the command slept under arms. All knew that the morning reveille would be sounded with muskets, on the picket lines, and that it would call them to desperate battle. And all knew that before the setting of another sun many would fall to that sleep from whence no reveille nor sound of bugle could ever again call them to arms and to battle. And yet, they slept!

At Allatoona, Georgia, there is a rugged mountainous ridge, which is cut and carved, in many different directions, down its sides and across its top, by ravines and deep gorges. Spurs and peaks rise above its average level to different heights and in various forms. In many places it is covered with heavy timber, and in others with a dense covering of smaller growth. Looking to almost any point of the compass, the scenery is picturesque, and from some of the higher peaks the limits of vision are more than twenty miles away. Hills, ravines and valleys, and winding streams, and forests and fields, and dense jungles of undergrowth and vines, all combine to produce many views that arrest attention and command admiration. The village of Allatoona, then containing no more than six or seven houses, was located west of the railroad, on the south side of the hills, in the edge of the valley of Allatoona Creek. The Allatoona range of mountains rises a few miles north of the village; and away off to the east much greater mountains lift their heads into plain view. Allatoona Creek, which has its source at Lost Mountain, about fifteen miles south of Allatoona, flows, first, in a course north-northwest, then gradually curves to north-northeast, then runs due north to and under the railroad at a point about two miles south of Allatoona, then curves to the west and back again to the east, making the form of an open letter C, with the upper line extended beyond the lower, then flows north-northwest, passing a half mile east of Allatoona, from whence its general course bears a little west of north, but with many windings and short turns through the mountains, to a point a little west of north from Allatoona and due east from Cartersville, and from thence, making a sharp turn, it flows in a course west-southwest to a point near the railroad, and from there southwest to its confluence with Pumpkinvine Creek, about three miles due south from Cartersville. Pumpkinvine Creek heads about twenty miles southwest from Lost Mountain, and flows, in its general course, but with much winding and many short turns, a little north of northeast, almost directly toward Allatoona. About three miles from Allatoona it turns sharply to a course south-southeast, and

from thence, making another short turn, it flows northeast to the hills just west of Allatoona. Here, turning to the left, it forms the half of a circle about a mile in diameter, and flows back in a southwesterly course to a point again about three miles from Allatoona and within about a half mile of the point mentioned above as being three miles from that place, thus, nearly surrounding a tract of land much like the shape of an egg with a small portion of the big end cut away, the smaller end of which was within a half mile of Allatoona. From the last point above mentioned, it flows northwesterly to its confluence with Allatoona Creek, three miles south of Cartersville. These two creeks form the Etowah River. Fox Creek rises about nine miles east-southeast from Allatoona, and flows west-northwest, and empties into Allatoona Creek less than a mile southeast from Allatoona.

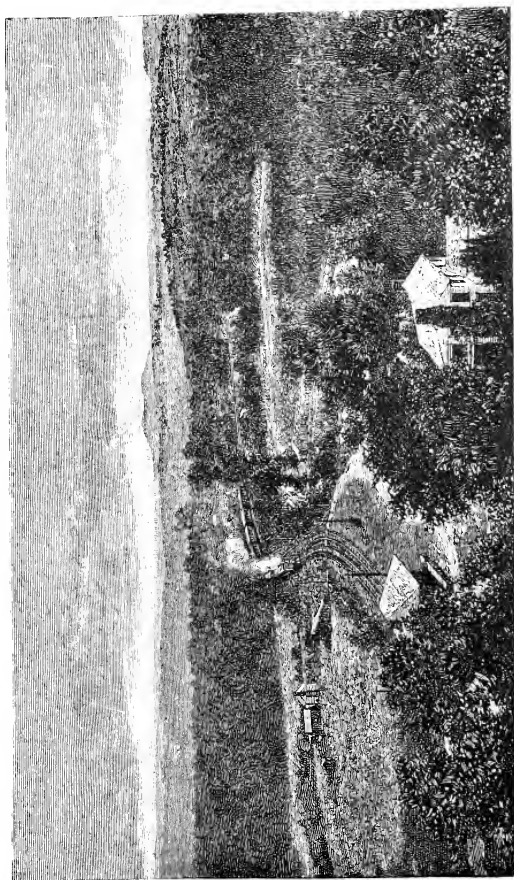
The Western & Atlantic Railroad, in its general course from Cartersville to Marietta, runs nearly southeast. From a point a little more than a mile west of Allatoona, it runs in a course east-northeast, then makes a curve to the right, resembling the side of a horseshoe, about three-quarters of a mile long, and then describes a greater curve, equal to the half of a circle about a mile and three-quarters in diameter, the course of which is southwest, south, southeast and east, to a point about two miles south and a little east from Allatoona. These two curves make a figure resembling the letter S with both curves reversed, the lower curve being a little more than double the size of the upper one, and the upper one being somewhat elongated. Allatoona is located about a half mile from the upper end and about a quarter of a mile from the lower end of the first curve. The middle third of the first curve is in a cut, through the ridge, between two hills, eighty feet through earth and ninety-five feet through rock, making it one hundred and seventy-five feet deep.

When General Sherman's army was advancing on Kenesaw Mountain, in June, 1864, two small forts, or redoubts, were constructed at Allatoona, under the supervision of Col. O. M. Poe, United States Engineers, who was then a member of General Sherman's staff. One of them was located on a hill about north-northwest from the village of Allatoona, and about sixty feet west of the railroad cut. It had six sides and six angles, and was about seventy-five feet long and sixty feet wide. The other was located on a hill about northeast from the village, and about six hundred and seventy-five feet east of the railroad cut. It was nearly square, and averaged about sixty feet long and fifty feet



ALLATOONA HEIGHTS AND PASS, SHOWING WESTERN FORT.

Allatoona, Georgia, at time of battle, October 5, 1864—looking north. The sheds on the right contained the rations. The large house at the left margin was Post Headquarters. The fort on the hill, to the left of the railroad, was the western fort, where the Ninety-Third Illinois fought. The view does not cover the eastern fort. The building near the freight car was doubtless erected after the war. The sign over the door of it reads, "Grocery."



ALLATOONA PASS IN 1888.

Looking south from the western fort toward Kenesaw Mountain. The building on the right was Post Headquarters.

wide. These forts were so located that each could afford the other some support; and the two protected the warehouses where the rations were stored. There was a lower hill, between the two mentioned above, about one hundred feet east of the railroad cut. The railroad cut was about sixty feet wide. There was a foot-bridge, four feet wide, over the railroad cut, at a point about seventy-five feet north of a direct line between the two forts. It was ninety-five feet above the railroad track, at the top of the rock strata. Running due west from the northwest corner of the eastern fort, and refused in a curve, toward the south, at the west end, there was a line of intrenchments about three hundred and thirty feet long. Covering the northwest slope of the lower hill, close to and on the east side of the railroad cut, there was another line of intrenchments, with four unequal sides, like the half of an irregular octagon, in all about one hundred and eighty feet long. About west-southwest from the western fort, and five hundred and eighty feet distant therefrom, there was still another line of intrenchments, about two hundred and seventy-five feet long, constructed upon irregular curves, across and covering the Cartersville road, about equal distances on each side of it. The north half of those intrenchments was west of the head of the ravine hereafter mentioned, at the top of the rise on the west side of the ravine. Farther out, on both sides of the Cartersville road and toward the southwest, the ground was considerably higher, and was covered with heavy timber. There were rifle-pits around each of the forts, close up against the outside base of the walls; and there was also a rifle-pit which extended from the western fort, in a southerly direction, about ninety feet, to the cut made in the side of the hill in the construction of the public highway leading from Allatoona to Cartersville. There was a house, and several outbuildings, about two hundred and eighty feet west-southwest from the western fort. That house was headquarters of the Ninety-Third Illinois. There was a smaller house about sixty feet north of the western fort. There was also a large double house on the lower hill, about one hundred feet east of the railroad cut, nearly on a direct line between the two forts. That house was headquarters of the Fourth Minnesota. The warehouses, where more than a million of rations were stored, were located just east of the railroad at the south end of the railroad cut. Immediately west of the house first mentioned, was the head of a deep ravine which extended northward until it merged into the valley through which the railroad passed some considerable distance above the

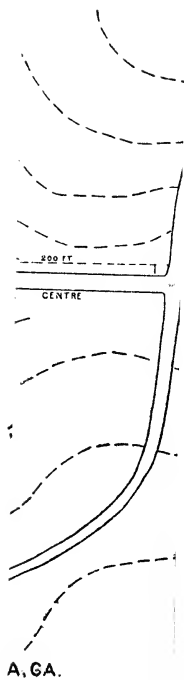
railroad cut. The public highway leading from Allatoona to Cartersville, as it climbed up the ridge, was cut deep into the side of the hill on which the western fort was located. Its first course was about west-northwest, then it formed two curves, like an elongated letter S, and then two lesser curves of similar form, and just beyond the outer line of intrenchments resumed its first course again. Where it passed the head of the ravine mentioned above, this road was laid on the crest of the ridge that formed the northern boundary of Pumpkinvine Creek Valley. Between the head of the ravine and the south slope of the ridge the road was not more than four rods wide. This point was about three hundred feet from the western fort. Another road, known as the "New Fort" road, branched from the one last above mentioned, at a point about six hundred and forty feet west from the western fort, and ran in a southwesterly course. The public highway, known as the Marietta road, left Allatoona in a course about southeast, and held about the same direction to within a short distance of Ackworth. About a quarter of a mile from Allatoona, another highway, known as the Dallas road, branched from the Marietta road, and ran, first, southwest, then nearly south to and across the railroad, and then nearly southwest again, toward Dallas. Another public road leads out of Allatoona in a course nearly northeast, then turns a curve to the north and north-northwest, and passes up onto and over the ridge at a point about half-way between the eastern fort and the railroad cut. There was no timber on the tops or sides of either of the hills on which the forts were located. The same was true of the ravine and the ridge west of the western fort, to the distance of fifty or sixty rods. Everything had been cut down, and mostly cleared away, to afford greater range for the artillery. There were some small trees and scattering brush on the lower ground northwest from the western fort. Across Allatoona Creek, southeast from Allatoona and three-quarters of a mile away, there is a long mountain slope, sparsely covered with timber. A little farther away the ascent becomes steeper and steeper up to the crest of a high mountain. Beyond the sloping foot of this mountain there was a heavy growth of timber. Allatoona Creek Valley, averaging about a mile in width, passes around from the west side to the north end and northeast of this mountain slope, and from thence sweeps north around the hills at Allatoona. Pumpkinvine Creek Valley lies southwest of Allatoona, and is separated from the valley of Allatoona Creek by only a very slight rise of ground, barely

perceptible to the eye. They so nearly merge into each other that the casual observer would not discover that there are two separate valleys.

The foregoing minute description of this battlefield, and its surroundings, is given here, because the battle fought there was so hotly contested, and was of such importance in its results, that it was immediately recognized as a great battle, and as one of historic import. Great things depended upon the ultimate issue of it, upon a Federal victory there. The map which is here inserted, in connection with this description of the field, will enable the careful reader to fully appreciate the splendid valor of the Federal troops who held Allatoona Pass, and won a most glorious victory, against an overwhelmingly superior force, on the 5th day of October, A. D. 1864.

All night long the night of the 4th, the campfires of the enemy and the flames of burning railroad ties cast red light through all the forests and hills and valleys between Allatoona and Big Shanty, tinged the clouds with bright colors, and, at times, clearly disclosed the rugged outlines of Kenesaw Mountain, eighteen miles away. And this foretold, in language not to be doubted, that the early morning hours of the coming day would bring an overwhelming force of the enemy to the attack and battle at Allatoona. Watching and sleeping, by turns, the mere handful of Federal troops waited there, with calm patience and fixed resolution, for the onslaught. There was not the slightest sign of weakness or of possible yielding anywhere discoverable among either officers or men. The calm, deliberate judgment of all was, that it was to be a fierce conflict; and the calm, deliberate and irrevocably fixed purpose of all was, to make it a battle royal, a battle to the last extremity of possible resistance, in which every life was pledged for victory to our arms, and that defeat should never come save hand in hand with death.

Long before daylight, at 1:30 o'clock a. m., on the morning of the 5th, a volley of musket shots, on the picket line south of Allatoona, gave warning that the hour for deadly strife had come. The Confederate division, Maj. Gen. S. G. French, commanding, (of General Stewart's corps), having moved up from Big Shanty and Ackworth, on the Marietta and Dallas roads, immediately after reaching the Federal lines, attacked and drove the pickets back to their reserves. That division included General Ector's brigade, then commanded by Col. W. H. Young, composed of the Twenty-ninth and Thirty-ninth North Carolina, the Ninth, Tenth, Four-

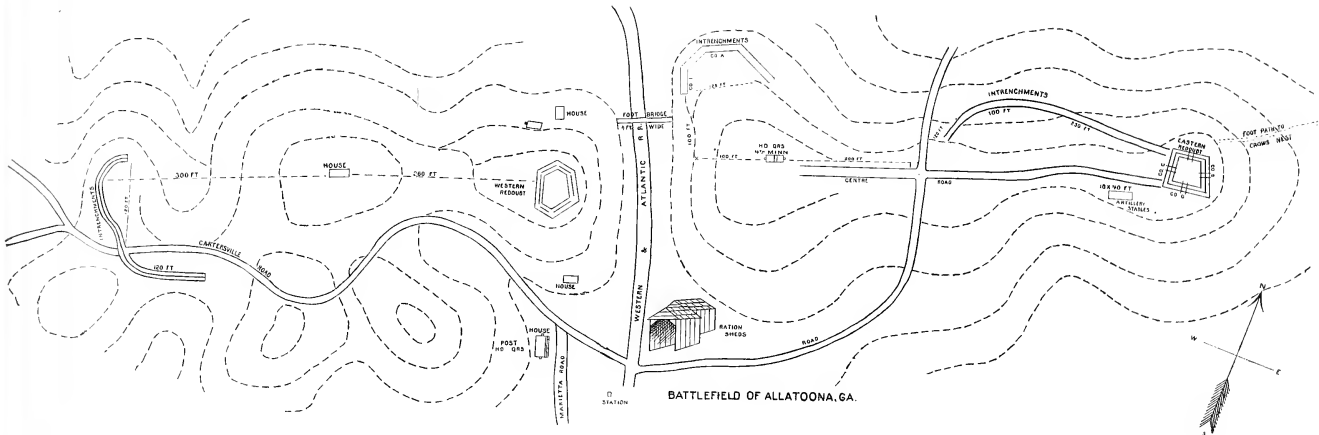


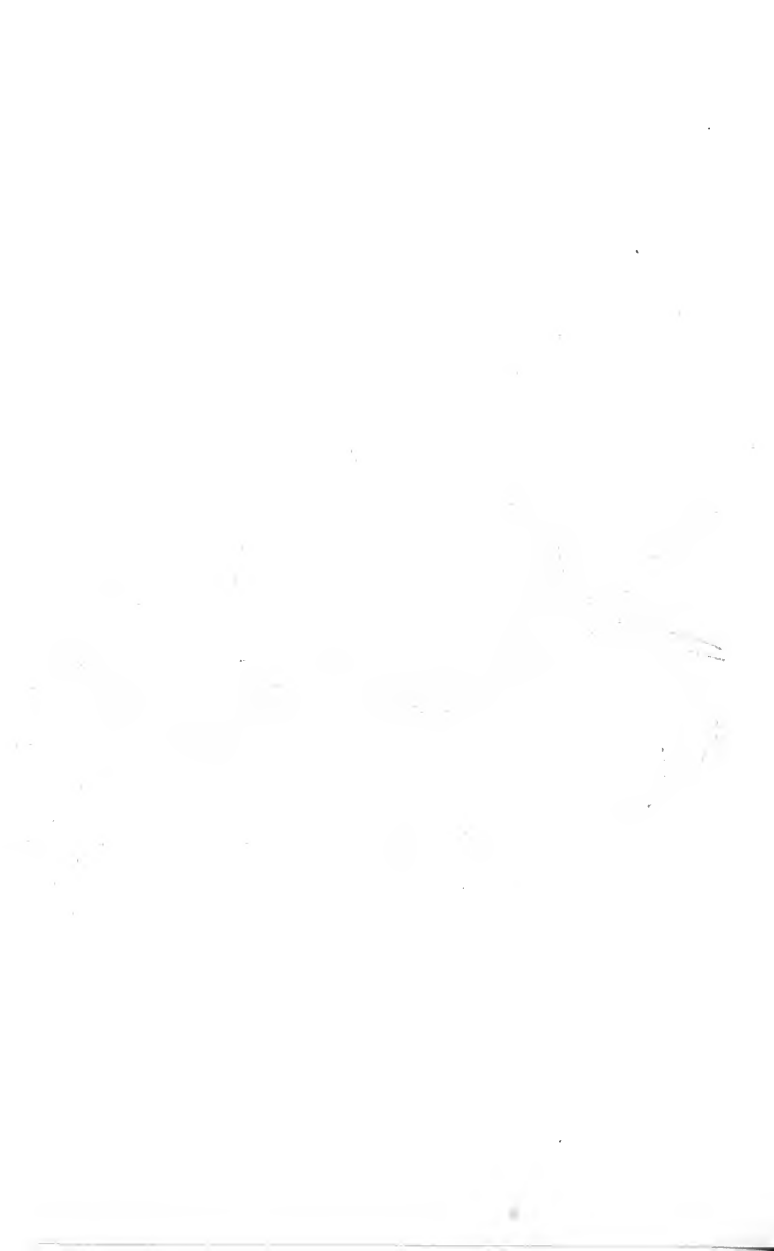
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teenth and Thirty-second Texas, (and these last four were really consolidated Texas and Mississippi regiments), and Major Jacques' battalion; General Cockrell's brigade, then commanded by Col. E. Gates, composed of the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Missouri Infantry, and the First and Third Missouri Cavalry; General Sears' brigade, then commanded by Col. W. S. Barry, composed of the Fourth, Seventh, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-ninth and Forty-sixth Mississippi; and two batteries of six guns each. It is believed that the whole force numbered not less than 6,700 officers and men.

Within ten minutes after the first shots were fired on the picket lines, the whole Federal force at Allatoona was in battle array. Disposition of our troops was immediately made to meet and repel the enemy at different points of the field. The right wing of the Ninety-Third Illinois, under command of Maj. James M. Fisher, was sent out to hold a commanding position on the "New Fort" road, southwest from the western fort. Three companies of the left wing of the regiment occupied the rifle-pits around the western fort, and the other two companies were in the fort. Other troops occupied the intrenchments on and across the Cartersville road west of the western fort. Seven companies of the Eighteenth Wisconsin were sent to the support of the picket reserves on the Marietta and Dallas roads. The Fourth Minnesota and the Twelfth Illinois and the two companies of the Fifty-seventh Illinois occupied the fort and intrenchments on the east side of the railroad cut. Other troops were placed, fronting toward the south and west and north. There were no indications of an attack by the enemy from the east, and it was not probable that any attack would come from that direction. The territory between the points of the compass due north and east-southeast from the eastern fort, for a full half-mile all around, was in the open valley of Allatoona Creek, and every foot of it was within point-blank range of the guns of that fort. Hence, attack from that quarter was extremely hazardous. None was made at any time during the battle. The guns of the Twelfth Wisconsin Battery were equally divided between the two forts, two Rodmans and a brass piece in each fort.

During the night, the enemy moved a large part of his forces around to the ridge, to and beyond the Cartersville road west of the western fort; and extended his lines, with other forces, to and beyond the railroad to a point nearly north from the eastern fort; thus forming fully five-eighths of a circle around the Federal position. He also planted eleven pieces of artillery on the mountain

slope beyond Allatoona Creek, southeast from the village, about three-quarters of a mile away. General French also sent one regiment and one cannon to attack the blockhouse, at the railroad bridge over Allatoona Creek, about two miles south of Allatoona. Three companies of the Eighteenth Wisconsin, under command of Captain McIntyre, defended it.

Such, substantially, was the situation at daylight. Skirmishing, more or less lively, had continued at intervals, and at different points, after the first approach of the enemy, and was still in progress.

At 6:30 o'clock in the morning, the cannon, on both sides, opened fire, the first shots being fired from the guns at the eastern fort. This artillery duel at once became as furious as the number of guns engaged could make it, and continued two hours. The Twelfth Wisconsin Battery had much the best of it. One of the enemy's guns was soon dismantled, and one or two others disabled. At the end of an hour, nearly all of the others were moved farther up the slope into the edge of the heavier timber. The range was too great for the Confederate guns, else their guns or ammunition were defective, or their marksmanship bad, or something else was the matter. Nearly all their shots went wild and did no damage. They were not effective at any time during the battle. During the period of the cannonading, the skirmishing in the southern portions of the field became quite brisk, but elsewhere there was, comparatively, but little musketry firing. Soon after the artillery duel began, it became plainly apparent that the main attack of the enemy would come from the west, on and north of the Cartersville road, and from the valley northwest of the forts; and the positions of the Federal forces were slightly changed, and the lines strengthened, at those points. At 7:30 o'clock, the left wing of the Ninety-Third Illinois was placed across a small ridge on the slope of the hill northwest of the western fort, commanding a part of the valley down which the railroad was laid. Other troops were located to meet other new movements of the enemy.

At 8:30 o'clock, a Confederate Major, bearing a flag of truce, came in on the Cartersville road, from the west, and delivered to Lieut. William C. Kinney, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, who was on picket duty there, a demand, in writing, for the surrender of the Federal forces, in the following words:

Around Allatoona, October 5, 1864.

Commanding Officer, United States Forces, Allatoona:

I have placed the forces under my command in such positions that you are surrounded; and, to avoid a needless effusion of blood, I call on you to surrender your forces at once, and unconditionally. Five minutes will be allowed you to decide. Should you accede to this, you will be treated in the most honorable manner as prisoners of war.

I have the honor to be very respectfully yours,

S. G. FRENCH,

Major General, Commanding Confederate Forces.

General Corse at once sent his reply, in writing, by an officer, to wit:

Headquarters Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps,

Allatoona, Ga., 8:30 a. m., October 5, 1864.

Maj. Gen. S. G. French, Confederate States, etc.:

Your communication, demanding surrender of my command, I acknowledge receipt of; and respectfully reply, that we are prepared for the "needless effusion of blood" whenever it is agreeable to you.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN M. CORSE,

Brigadier General, Commanding United States Forces.

General French stated, in his report of the battle, that he received no reply to his demand for surrender. The reply was immediately delivered to his officer, at the picket post, and he rode away with it. It may be, that, on account of the conduct of General French and his troops while the flag of truce was in our lines, his officer concluded that it was unnecessary to deliver the reply to him. Or, it may be, that the statement was made in his report as a partial excuse for that conduct. But, in either case, the conduct was wholly inexcusable. When he started a flag of truce to our lines it was the duty of General French to have stopped all movements of his troops where they then were until the flag returned to him. This he did not do. While his flag of truce was in our lines, his troops were continually advancing, everywhere, to more advantageous positions. Captain Morrill, of the Fourth Minnesota, who, with his company deployed as skirmishers, was on the east side of the railroad cut, said, that Maj. R. J. Durr,

of the Thirty-ninth Mississippi, with a white handkerchief tied to his sword, approached him and said: "Do you not know that there has been a flag of truce sent in to your commanding officer demanding your surrender?" The captain replied, very emphatically: "No. What do you want? Do you want to surrender?" The Major answered: "I do not." The Captain then told him, that he had better drop down out of sight, as his boys were not feeling very friendly toward him and his command just then. The Captain was just then informed, by men whom he had sent out on his two flanks, that, at the very time he was engaged in this conversation, the enemy were moving around his company, both to the right and to the left. Losing no time, he rallied his men and took them out of the danger. The right wing of the Ninety-Third Illinois barely escaped capture by its timely withdrawal from the position which it occupied at daylight. Even though General French might not have received the reply to his demand for surrender, that could not, in any manner, excuse his and the conduct of his troops while his flag of truce was in our lines. The old saying, "Everything is fair in war," is a great big old falsehood; and the general who acts upon it deserves nothing better than ignominious defeat. General French got it.

After its withdrawal from the position which it occupied at daylight, at the extreme left and front of the Federal lines, the right wing of the Ninety-Third Illinois was first formed back of the intrenchments on the Cartersville road, and from that point was very soon moved to the support of the troops at the intrenchments, west of the fort, where the brunt of the enemy's attack was made.

As soon as the flag of truce left the Federal lines the battle began, on the Cartersville road, and immediately became general. Large bodies of the enemy were very rapidly advanced, and pressed our lines back to the outer works at all points around our position. The brass cannon, from the western fort, had been taken out to the intrenchments on the Cartersville road. Grape and canister from that gun, double shotted, and a most galling fire of musketry, well directed and rapidly delivered, somewhat confused their lines and temporarily checked the advance of the enemy. The Federal line was now in the intrenchments on the Cartersville road, on the west side of the ravine, and from there extended north along the top of the rise on the same side of the ravine. It soon became painfully apparent that this position could not long be maintained. The enemy immediately rallied and massed his forces

for an assault on those intrenchments, and, at the same time, rapidly moved a heavy force, from the west, down the valley in which the railroad was laid, for the purpose of turning the right of the Federal line. The enemy executed this movement with great speed and enthusiasm, and simultaneously advanced their lines everywhere. The fighting immediately became furious. Solid shot and shells, grape and canister from double-shotted cannon, and a hailstorm of bullets were rapidly and accurately poured into the ranks of the Confederates as they recklessly advanced. They had been made to believe that they were to have an easy and speedy victory. They were half starved, and more than a million of rations were before their eyes. But they were quickly undeceived. And yet, notwithstanding their fearful losses at every step, they still advanced, faster and faster, until their whole force, west of the railroad cut, burst into an impetuous charge. The spectacle was sublime. But it was an appalling moment for the Union forces. The Confederate force that moved down the railroad valley, rushed into the mouth of the ravine, and immediately delivered a most withering enfilading fire upon the right of the Federal line, and viciously fought their way up the ravine. Almost simultaneously, their heaviest charge fell upon the Federal intrenchments on the Cartersville road and on the line just north of there. Torn and fearfully decimated by the enfilading fire on the right, and overborne everywhere along this front by the weight of numbers three or four to one, the Federal forces fought with persistent desperation, rarely equaled, and never excelled, in the annals of war. It was, indeed, a battle royal. But it was of no avail, other than to partially break the force and spirit of the enemy, and to cause them to know that victory for them that day could only come in a deluge of blood, on the wings of the angel of death. Under this tremendous shock of battle, the Federal line trembled and shook and became steady, by turns, wavered and rallied again and again, until it was finally swept before the storm, like chaff in a gale, and hurled back into the western fort on the crest of the hill. On the east side of the railroad cut, our forces were driven back to the intrenchments and fort. On the south side of the field, every outer line was forced back into the forts and rifle-pits around them.

It was now about half-past 10 o'clock. The climax of the battle was reached; and the issue of it was there suspended, vibrating with all the uncertainty of a restless, feverish pulse, between those hostile lines. Minutes were as hours, and even seconds became im-

portant to the Union cause. General Corse immediately ordered, that a portion of the troops on the east side of the railroad cut be sent over to the west side. Captain Wilkinson, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, who was then acting as Post Adjutant, on the staff of Lieutenant Colonel Tourtellotte, carried the order to Lieutenant Colonel Tourtellotte, crossing on the narrow footbridge over the railroad cut, which was then under fire from the enemy, and within point-blank range. The Twelfth Illinois and the two companies of the Fifty-seventh Illinois immediately came around to the west side. About the same time, three companies of the Eighteenth Wisconsin reached the western fort. The other four companies of that regiment, went to the eastern fort when they were driven back from their position of the early morning. There were a few men in and around the warehouses where the rations were stored. Thus, the entire Federal force, except the Fourth Minnesota and four companies of the Eighteenth Wisconsin and those at the ration warehouses, was now united in and around the western fort. That narrow portion of the field was to be the very storm-center of the battle from that time forth. Indeed, it was then, already, the very vortex of it; the funnel of the cyclone, hanging there in mad rage. The Confederates were rapidly forming a solid column, of two or three regiments, in the narrow road at the head of the ravine, not more than eighteen rods west of the western fort; and this column would soon be hurled against the shattered Union forces now gathering at the fort, after being swept from the outer line. A ten-pounder Rodman rifled cannon, double-shotted with grape and canister, was ready and about to be fired into and to stop that formation. The command to fire it had already been given, and the artilleryman, with the lanyard in hand and drawn taut, was in the act of executing it. Just then, when the fate of that battle seemed to hang upon the immediate discharge of that one gun, Major Fisher, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, and full two hundred men, on their way back from the outer line, up the steep slope to the western fort, suddenly appeared immediately in front of the cannon, thus doubly charged with death and about to be fired. It was a moment that curdled the hottest blood and caused all hearts to stand still. An officer of the Ninety-Third Illinois sprang to the lanyard, caught it and held it. The discharge of the gun was prevented, and a great calamity averted. And now, that the firing of that gun must necessarily be delayed until our troops in front of it should get into the fort, or otherwise out of its range, the dangers of the situation rapidly increased, and be-

came painfully depressing. If that Confederate column should charge before that cannon could be fired, the chances were hundreds to one that the fort would be taken. Men standing in the embrasure, over the cannon, and on the parapet, seized the extended hands of those outside, and, with the aid of those in the rifle-pits at the base of the wall, literally lifted them into the fort. The shouts of those near the embrasure, pleading with those in front of the big gun to clear the way, rose even above the roar of the battle. No other cannon bore upon that forming column of the enemy. Every minute was an eternity of waiting. Perhaps the sun stood still. Everything appeared to stop, except the formation of the enemy's column on the Cartersville road. But the Lord was on our side. Finally, as if it were an inspiration, all eyes were turned to the cotton bales that blocked the gateway into the fort, which was only a few feet north of the embrasure. A hundred hands, at once, seized them and lifted them out of the way. The brass cannon that was on the other line had been dragged back, and was now immediately in front of the gate. As soon as the cotton bales were removed, there was one great surge, and that mass of men swept through the gate into the fort. The weight and strength of their movement carried that brass cannon in with them. Instantly, the way being clear, the double-shotted cannon in the embrasure was carefully trained on that solid column of the enemy, now just ready to start on a charge up the slope and against the fort. A moment later it was fired. As leaves before a hurricane, that mass of the enemy was swept from the road. That double charge of grape and canister struck at the feet of the front rank, and cut a swath, broad and deep, and of continually increasing breadth, from the front to the rear of the column. And it was the last charge of grape and canister in that fort. Straight through the center of the column, the road was red with blood and covered with the dead and dying and wounded. It was appalling! Into the head of the ravine on one side, and down the slope of the ridge on the other, the two sides of the Confederate column disappeared. Then, from the fort, a shout of exultant defiance rose high above the rattle of musketry and roaring of cannon that foretold our victory, and carried dismay to the enemy. It told our foes, that the flag that waved above those hills would be kept there so long as there was a man and a round of ammunition left to defend it.

Now, that the destruction of their assaulting column gave us needed respite from further immediate onslaught by the enemy,

every effort was directed to the reorganization of the shattered Federal forces that were now in and around the fort. Those from the outer line came back in masses, and were badly disorganized. The gateway was immediately closed again with the cotton bales, and those who had been so swiftly hurled back from the outer lines began, with marvelous speed and courage, to find places at the parapets in the forts, and in the rifle-pits around it, for further resistance. The fighting, by those already there, had continued with unabated vigor, and their ranks were now rapidly augmented until every space from which a gun could be fired was occupied. At least two companies of the Seventh Illinois were armed with Henry rifles, a magazine gun capable of repeating sixteen times almost as rapidly as the shots could be counted. They did splendid work. It was now approaching 11 o'clock. From this time forth, a battle was waged there, for four hours, in which every Union soldier was his own commander, and which tested the endurance and courage of both sides to a degree never surpassed in history. There was not even a lull in the musketry firing from the beginning to the end of it. It was all the time as rapid and intense as the number of men and guns engaged could make it. On our side the artillery was served with great skill and effect. Edwin R. Fullington, a private of the Twelfth Wisconsin battery, crossed and recrossed the narrow and rickety footbridge over the railroad cut three times, under direct fire from the enemy, and carried grape and canister ammunition from the eastern to the western fort. Prior to 12 o'clock, the enemy attempted four separate charges upon the western fort, from the ravine west of it. Each time, as they rose into sight, out of the ravine, less than a hundred yards away, the Union forces in the fort and rifle-pits rose up and poured a sheet of flame and lead, and grape and canister from double-shotted cannon, full into their faces. It was more than they could withstand. Each time, their lines were riddled and their columns broken, and again and again they returned to the protection of the ravine.

The fighting east of the railroad cut was the counterpart of that on the west side, except that it was less severe. On that side, also, two or three charges were attempted by the enemy, and repulsed; but the numbers of the assaulting forces there were much less than of those on the west side, the ascent to the fort and intrenchments was steeper, and the starting point was farther away. The Federal force there was only about one-half as great as that on the west side, but they were much better distributed, and the fortifications were better and better located. Hence, the main attack

and most vigorous fighting of the enemy was on the west side of the railroad cut. Nevertheless, that on the east side was quite severe, and was maintained with great persistency to the end. A part of the troops on the east side were so located that they could, and at times did, render valuable assistance to those on the west side. But the greater part of the time they had all they could reasonably be expected to attend to on their own side of the railroad. As a matter of fact, however, they attended to what they had to do there, and did it remarkably well, and still had a few spare moments in which they sent many whistling messengers to the enemy across the railroad. The last charge of the enemy on the east side of the railroad cut was made, a little before noon, by the Thirty-fifth and Thirty-ninth Mississippi regiments. They suffered heavy losses, and the larger part of both regiments retired from the onset. But small detachments of each pushed forward to a deep gulch, near the railroad, in front of one of the companies of the Fourth Minnesota. Once there, they were protected from fire, but immediately discovered that they were in a trap. They could not climb the steep gulch in their front, and to retreat would have been sure death to most of them. Hence, they remained there, and surrendered at the end of the battle. Eighty prisoners were captured there, including Major Durr, commander of the Thirty-ninth Mississippi, and several line officers. The colors of both regiments were taken there. This was a very proper sequel to the attempt of those two regiments to capture Captain Morrill and his company, in the morning, when the flag of truce was in our lines. That evening, while at coffee and hardtack with a number of the officers of the Fourth Minnesota, Captain Morrill questioned Major Durr quite sharply about the incident of the morning.

After 12 o'clock, no assault was attempted by the enemy on either fort. But the Confederates, still clinging to every hillside and every knoll and every ravine, and every house and outbuilding, and every other place that afforded the least protection from our fire, maintained the battle with wonderful pertinacity. From a distance not exceeding one hundred yards on the west side, and not much greater on the north and south sides, they kept the air, over the forts and rifle pits, literally full of bullets all the time. For full three hours, no man could expose any part of his body above the forts or rifle-pits for the space of ten seconds without extreme danger of being killed or wounded. In this part of the fighting the enemy had great advantage over the Federal forces.

They were concealed behind stumps and clumps of brush and small trees and buildings and the uneven surfaces of the ground, and could look out from behind these with much greater safety than the Federal troops could do from the even top surfaces of the forts and rifle-pits, where there were no other obstructions to conceal them in any manner. But, notwithstanding this, the enemy's fire was returned with as much persistency and vigor as theirs was maintained.

To avoid confusion, on account of the lack of room at the parapet on the west side of the fort, and to maintain a steady and continuous fire, three men worked together. One of the three, standing at the parapet, fired the guns of all, while the other two, standing farther back in the fort, did the loading. Thus, each of the three always had a gun in hand, one being fired and the other two being loaded. This somewhat increased the rapidity, as well as the effectiveness, of the firing.

Just at noon, a shell lodged, and became fixed, half-way down the Rodman rifled cannon that stood at the west embrasure of the western fort, which was the only one that bore on the main position of the enemy. The danger of explosion was too great to risk firing it out; and it could not be removed otherwise. General Corse directed that this gun be moved back, and that the one, just like it, then at the south embrasure, be moved over to take its place. The ground inside the fort was then literally covered with our dead and wounded, and roads had to be cleared through these in order to make the change. Nearly an hour was consumed in its accomplishment. During this period, a considerable number of the enemy crept up, from the ravine, behind and into the house and outbuildings that stood between the ravine and fort. From that protection, they engaged in sharpshooting at every man that passed the embrasures or showed any part of his body above the fort or rifle pits. Major Fisher, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, was severely wounded, in the left side, while passing one of the embrasures. Several others were hit. When the other Rodman cannon was gotten into place at the west embrasure, it was immediately manned, and wonderfully well served by a very expert gunner of the Twelfth Wisconsin Battery. He sent three percussion shells into the house, and one through each of the outbuildings. These shells exploded, of course, as soon as they struck, and wrought great havoc among the enemy. Those not killed or wounded, immediately fled to the ravine, and our men fired upon them as they ran. Within less than fifteen minutes the

enemy's sharpshooting ceased. This gunner then began to crack percussion shells on the stumps of trees that stood, all along, just at the eastern brow of the ravine. It was an ingenious thought, and resulted most disastrously to the enemy. These shells exploded when they struck the stumps, and hundred of their fragments went tearing down the side of the ravine through the Confederate ranks. No stump was missed at which a shell was fired. The scene in that ravine, after the battle was ended, was beyond all powers of description. All the languages of earth combined are inadequate to tell half its horrors. Mangled and torn in every conceivable manner, the dead and wounded were everywhere, in heaps and windrows. Enemies though they were, their conquerors, only a few minutes removed from the heat and passion of the battle, sickened and turned away, or, remaining, looked only with great compassion, and through tears, upon that field of blood and carnage and death, upon that wreck of high hopes and splendid courage, that hecatomb of human life.

A little after 1 o'clock in the afternoon, word was passed along the west line of the fort, to the effect that firing should cease. It was said, that the fort was to be surrendered. Instantly, twenty guns, or more, in the hands of private soldiers, were turned toward the inside of the fort, and those who held them shouted, that they would shoot the first man who dared to raise a white flag, and clinched the threat with fearful oaths. The firing did not cease. No white flag was raised. The officer who was then supposed to have been responsible for this episode of the battle, immediately denied that he had intended to surrender, and said that the rumor, to that effect, circulated in the fort, was attributable to no word uttered by him. The origin of it was, therefore, never definitely known. No one seemed to care about tracing it out.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, after the Confederates had concluded that they could not take Allatoona, they made an effort to burn the rations. A lieutenant colonel of a Texas regiment, at the head of more than a hundred picked men, with many burning fagots in their hands, made a rush from behind the ridge, into the road near the foot of the hill west of the south end of the railroad cut, and attempted to reach and fire the warehouses. A well-directed volley of musketry, laid nearly forty of them dead in their tracks in the road, and many more were wounded. The force was shattered. Only a few of them reached the nearest warehouse. It was said, that one of them burst the door and entered, and was immediately cut down, with an ax, by Lieutenant Colonel Tourtel-

lotte's negro servant. One or two others were killed in the building, and several near it. A Confederate lieutenant, maddened by their frequent repulses, seized a firebrand and made a rapid run, from a house near the railroad depot, toward the nearest warehouse, for the purpose of applying the torch. He fell dead before reaching the warehouse. A good marksman sent a bullet that pierced the center of his forehead.

A little while before the enemy withdrew from Allatoona, General French sent additional troops and artillery against the blockhouse at the railroad bridge two miles south of Allatoona. Early in the morning, the three companies of the Eighteenth Wisconsin had refused to surrender, on demand made therefor, and had successfully defended the place all day against the Confederate regiment and one cannon first sent against them. The blockhouse was now furiously bombarded, and set on fire thereby. This compelled Captain McIntyre to yield. He surrendered his command, consisting of four officers and eighty men, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The blockhouse was burned to the ground.

A short time previously, the Twelfth Wisconsin Battery had received a new flag. It was floating in the western fort during the battle. After the battle ended, there were one hundred and ninety-two bullet holes in that flag. It told the story of a terrific battle.

The tent of the Adjutant of the Ninety-Third Illinois stood between the western fort and the ravine west of it. That ravine was occupied by the enemy all the time after the outer lines were lost to the Federal forces. The tent was an ordinary wall-tent, the side walls of which were about four feet high, and the ridge-pole was about eight feet above the ground. It was supported by sixteen ropes, four on each side from the tops of the walls, and four on each side from the fly, or second top of the tent. When the battle was ended, the tent was still standing, but only so because it was on the slope of the hill. It was supported, however, by only three ropes, two on the upper and one on the lower side. Thirteen of the ropes had been completely severed by bullets. There was not a single square inch in either wall of the tent that had not been penetrated by one or more bullets. But in the top portion of the tent, above the walls, there were whole square feet through which no bullet had passed. The walls were so completely riddled that it was impossible to set the tent up again, after it was taken down. That tent, also, told the story of furious fighting. And not only that, it told, also, how the battle was won, by the accurate firing of the Federal troops. It was a marvel, that, although the firing was down quite

a steep slope, the tendency always being to fire too high, so few of the shots went more than four feet above the ground. The ceaseless storm of bullets that were thrown over and close to the brow of that ravine, through all those long hours, won the battle of Allatoona.

General Sherman reached the signal station on Kenesaw Mountain about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 5th, and from there anxiously watched the progress of the battle. He said, in his Memoirs: "I watched with painful suspense the indications of the battle raging there, and was dreadfully impatient at the slow progress of the relieving column, whose advance was marked by smokes which were made according to orders."

The history of the Fourth Minnesota contains the following statement:

"A corporal of the Ninety-Third Illinois, having in his possession a Spencer rifle, was captured. The rebels threatened to shoot him unless he showed them how to use it. He told them to go to *hades*, or any other seaport. We recaptured our corporal."

Of course, that may be a true story; but it is not the intention to vouch for it here. If such a demand had been made upon a member of the Ninety-Third Illinois, under such circumstances, the probability is, that the answer would have been given in somewhat stronger terms. It is hardly probable that the very mild word, "*hades*," would have been used. And it is not to be doubted that the "other seaport" would have been wholly omitted. Still, the story may be true.

But it was not the intention here to narrate what were merely incidents of this great battle, but rather to present an account of its main features in such manner that all readers, with or without military experience, may comprehend it and form a just estimate of the great fortitude and courage and splendid valor displayed there.

The purpose of the enemy in fighting the battle was, to secure the large quantity of rations then at Allatoona. And it was a double purpose. First, the loss of them would be a severe blow to General Sherman's army. And second, the Confederates were hungry, and were willing to fight for food. The first, caused General Stewart to send a force of veteran troops there, of such overwhelming strength as would, in his judgment, render success certain. He also sent a train of about two hundred empty wagons, in which they fully expected to carry away a large quantity of the rations. Instead of rations, many of their wounded were carried away in those wagons. The second, caused the Confederates to

continue the battle at least three hours after all hope of taking the place by assault must have been abandoned by their commanding officers. This would probably not have been but for the hope, which they could not easily relinquish, that they might still, in some way, by some fortunate turn, or by reason of some failure of the Federal forces to properly defend against it, secure sufficient of the rations to appease their pressing hunger, and, possibly, enough to fill their empty haversacks. Or, failing in this, that they might, possibly, destroy them all, and thus partially avenge their defeat. The haversacks of their killed and wounded were mostly empty; and those that were not contained only pieces of sugarcane and ears of corn. In some of them tin plates were found, punched full of holes in such manner as to convert them into graters, on which to grate their corn into meal. One other inciting cause of the desperate character of their fighting is not to be overlooked. General Hood, in swinging around Atlanta, crossing the Chattahoochie River, and moving his army northward, had entered upon a most hazardous undertaking. And it is not to be doubted that he, and his officers, had successfully wrought into his army a considerable amount of that enthusiastic recklessness which inspired the desperate venture. All these things, working together, produced the result. It is not believed that its parallel, or anything like its equal, can be found in the history of warfare. That Confederate army had been swept from the crest of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge only a little more than ten months before. From the 1st of May, 1864, the beginning of the Atlanta campaign, for full five months, that same Confederate army had been hammered and pounded by General Sherman's forces, defeated again and again, and driven from point to point and from stronghold to stronghold, all the way from Dalton to Atlanta, and only thirty-three days before had been compelled to abandon Atlanta, the last of its defensible positions. The best of that army, after all those defeats and disasters, with no base of supplies nor any lines of communication left, with the failing fortunes of their cause plainly before their eyes, came back to Allatoona, and there, urged on by hunger, the sting of their long continued misfortunes rankling deep in their souls, and inspired by the very madness of despair, sought to snatch victory from defeat, and save for yet a little while the crumbling fabric of their hopes. It was a supreme effort of misguided valor and heroism. And it was only surpassed by the unequalled fortitude, invincible courage, splendid valor and unyielding heroism of that mere handful of Union veterans who successfully withstood and

repelled the overwhelming numbers and repeated assaults of the enemy from half past 1 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a period of thirteen and a half hours. And in that period the breakfast and dinner hours, for that day, came and passed unheeded by all. Without food for more than twenty-one hours, those men continued the fighting with unabated fury to the end. The smoke of the battle stood like a pall over the field, and shut out the light of the sun. The hills trembled beneath its shock. The valleys gave added force to the deafening din of its musketry, and echoed and re-echoed the thunderings of its artillery. The cries of the wounded, for help, and the moans of the dying, mingled, most discordantly, with the angry shouts of the living. It was terrible, appalling, splendid, magnificent, sublime! And the victory there added another gem, of ever increasing brilliancy and splendor, to the crown of fame and glory, the great achievements of the Army of the Tennessee.

It was a dearly bought victory; but it was a great stake. General Sherman's army, of a hundred thousand men, had wrought and struggled and marched and fought, day and night, for full five months, and had achieved a victory over the enemy, in the capture of Atlanta, of immense value to the Union cause. The enemy now sought, by success at Allatoona, to convert that victory into defeat, in a single day. Under these conditions, the loss of the battle to the Union forces would have been a terrible disaster, and would have cast a deep, dark stain of shame upon the otherwise spotless and peerless record of the Army of the Tennessee. It was not so to be. A new page of high hopes had already been written, to the honor of the American Volunteer Soldier, that he was equal to every emergency in the hour of extremest danger, and that he would save the Union, and save the starry Flag of Freedom to the world. And now, here, that Volunteer was to be tested by fire; by those supreme tests, of skill that comes only from practice, of endurance that comes only from discipline, of fidelity that comes only from intelligent conviction, and of courage that comes only from patriotic manhood and devotion. Would he fail, and cast the shadows of doubt and uncertainty upon that bright new page of the world's history? It could not be. To save their country and their country's liberties from a ruthless foreign foe, Leonidas and his band of brave Spartans, though overwhelmed and defeated by superior numbers, at the Pass of Thermopylæ, fought to the death, and won imperishable fame. Here, at Allatoona Pass, a small band of Union Volunteers, against overwhelming numbers of their own

race and blood, when great things hung upon the issue of the battle, fought with equal courage and valor, and won a splendid victory for the Union, for freedom, and for humanity. Shall their renown be less enduring than that of Leonidas and his Spartans? No, oh, no! By that victory, by all those supreme tests of skill, endurance, fidelity and courage, by the heat and flames of battle unsurpassed, the American Volunteer Soldier was made immortal; and that new page of high hopes was set in the skies, brighter than ever before, illumined with enduring light, to teach the world the way to Freedom's holy shrine.

Colonel Redfield, commander of the Thirty-ninth Iowa, was killed. Lieutenant Amsden, commander of that section of the Twelfth Wisconsin Battery that was in the western fort, was mortally wounded, and died the next day. General Corse, commander of all the Union forces, Lieutenant Colonel Tourtellotte, commander of the garrison, Colonel Rowett, commander of the brigade that reinforced the garrison, Major Fisher, commander of the Ninety-Third Illinois, were wounded. Every field officer, except two on the east and two on the west side of the railroad cut, was either killed or wounded. Officers of the line fell everywhere. Captains came into the command of regiments, and sergeants into the command of companies. And yet, the battle never flagged for a single moment. If every officer in that whole command had fallen, the battle would have been fought out to the end just as it was. As it was, officers and enlisted men alike loaded and fired muskets and cannon, fighting side by side, elbow to elbow and shoulder to shoulder. Rank neither gave nor sought immunity from the heat and burdens of the battle. It was steady, persistent fighting, and for hours no commands were necessary. Capt. Clark Gray was in command of the Ninety-Third Illinois when the battle ended.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the enemy ceased firing. Hats, placed on the ends of ramrods, were immediately raised just above the walls of the western fort, to test whether it was merely a temporary suspension, or, in fact, the end of the battle. After a few seconds elapsed without any firing at these hats, men began to take quick observations over the parapets. Within less than three minutes it was developed that the battle was over. First, a single man, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, then a half dozen others, then a larger number, and then all, rose up and leaped over the parapets and ran out on the Cartersville road. When the "New Fort" road was reached, it was at once discovered that the Confederates were in full retreat, on that road, their rear guard being fifty or sixty

rods away. Other portions of their command, and their artillery, retreated by the Marietta and Dallas roads. The great battle was ended.

Then a shout of triumph rolled over those hills and through those valleys louder and longer than they ever heard before. Men grasped hands and shouted; and shouted and embraced each other. The wounded joined in the delirium of rejoicing. The dying looked to the Flag, still proudly floating above those hills, and thanked God that they had helped to keep it there. Then tears came; tears of joy for the victory; tears for the wounded; tears for the dying; and tears for the dead. Hearts that had stood unmoved and immovable through all that fierce storm of battle, uncovered to every danger, could not withstand the power of that incomparable scene of blood and suffering and death, after the storm had passed. Wildly throbbing, they yielded and melted into tears. Then came the care of the wounded. Willing hands soon carried them to hospitals, and helped dress and bind up their gaping wounds. With what cheerfulness and fortitude they bore their pains and suffering no words can ever tell. The surgeon's probe and knife sometimes made them wince and cringe; and sometimes their pains caused them to writhe and give utterance to cries of anguish and for some relief from suffering; but still, they talked of the great victory, and were content with the price they had paid for its achievement. Then came the burial of the dead. Gathered together, by companies and regiments, they were laid side by side near the great trenches that were to receive them. Those burial scenes can never be forgotten. The roar of battle is now exchanged for silence that is oppressive. Men whose voices shouted only defiance to the enemy, now speak in low whispers, or stand wholly silent, in the presence of their dead comrades. Eyes that gave out only flashes of fire through all the hours of strife, are kindly now and full of tears. Men who stood proudly erect against the storm of death that swept those hills, now humbly bow their heads in sorrow above those open graves. Hands that swiftly and savagely wrought destruction to the foe, now slowly and gently lower those dead heroes to their final rest, and cover them into the bosom of the field which they so bravely defended and on which they fell. The inaudible expression of every heart was, "Brave souls, farewell!" and "God be with you till we meet again."

"Slowly and sadly we laid them down,
From the field of their fame fresh and gory!"



Carved only their names, we raised not a stone,
But left them together in glory."

The next day after the battle, General Corse sent to Captain Dayton, an aide-de-camp on General Sherman's staff, the following dispatch:

Allatoona, Georgia, October 6, 1864, 2 p. m.

Capt. L. M. Dayton, Aide-de-Camp:

I am short a cheek bone and an ear, but am able to whip all hell yet! My losses are very heavy. A force moving from Stitesboro to Kingston gives me some anxiety. Tell me where Sherman is.

JOHN M. CORSE,

Brigadier General.

In his memoirs, General Sherman said:

"Inasmuch as the enemy had retreated southwest and would probably next appear at Rome, I answered General Corse with orders to get back to Rome with his troops as quickly as possible."

It is not to be doubted that the element of egotism, and the strong language used, in the dispatch of General Corse to Captain Dayton, will readily be pardoned by most readers. But many of the survivors of that battle, while they never strongly criticised it, because of his bravery there, would have much more highly appreciated the underlying sentiment of it had it been framed in milder language and in terms a little less personal to himself.

The losses in this battle, on both sides, considering the numbers engaged, were very great. Colonel Young, the commander of one of the Confederate brigades, who was captured, estimated that the entire Confederate loss would reach two thousand; and that estimate was then accepted as being nearly correct. Their dead and wounded were scattered through the woods and ravines and gulches all around, and were continually found, and the dead buried, from day to day, until the 22d of October. A publication in a southern newspaper, soon after the battle, which purported to quote General French as authority, stated his total loss at fifteen hundred. But a compilation, which is reproduced in this volume, showing the total losses and casualties in all the battles and engagements of the Civil War, gives the Confederate losses at Allatoona as follows: Killed, 231; wounded, 500; captured and missing, 411. This makes the total loss, 1,142. The numbers of the killed and captured, so given, agree with the report of General Corse. And because that is so, the statement given above is believed to be incorrect. General Corse, with his command, left Allatoona on the 7th day of October, and it

is certain that a considerable number of dead and wounded, found after that date, could not have been covered by his report. A considerable number of those captured were wounded. General Corse seems to have made no report of their wounded. It is also known that many of their wounded were carried away in the wagons which they brought with them for the purpose of carrying away rations. Thus, their wounded were divided, a large number being left on the field and a large number carried away in the wagons. Hence, it was impossible that either General Corse or General French could give the total number of their wounded correctly. Considering all known facts, the particular statement given above cannot be accepted as correct. It is believed that their total loss was not less than fifteen hundred, and it may have exceeded that number. Even at that figure, the percentage of loss was not so great as that on the Union side. That was attributable to the severe fighting on the outer lines. There, the Federal forces had but little, if any, advantage of position, and being greatly outnumbered by the enemy, they suffered heavy losses, not only at the outer lines, but, also, after being driven therefrom, while on the way back into the forts. The Confederates also lost three regimental flags, and eight hundred muskets.

The total Federal loss was seven hundred and thirteen officers and men, being a little more than thirty-five per cent of the entire force engaged. The heaviest losses, in killed and wounded, fell upon the 7th Illinois, 39th Iowa, 50th Illinois, 93d Illinois, and 12th Wisconsin Battery, in the order given.

The Ninety-Third Illinois lost twenty-one (21) men killed, three (3) officers and fifty-five (55) men wounded, and ten (10) men missing. The total loss was eighty-nine (89) officers and men, being thirty and three-tenths per cent of the total number engaged. The regiment went into the battle with fourteen officers and two hundred and eighty enlisted men.

The table following shows the loss of each command in detail, to wit:

Commands.	Killed.	Wounded	Missing.	Total.
Ninety-Third Illinois Infantry	21	58	10	89
Fourth Minnesota Infantry.....	11	33	...	44
Eighteenth Wisconsin Infantry.....	2	12	84	98
Twelfth Wisconsin Battery.....	5	16	...	21
Detachment Fifth Ohio Cavalry.....	...	1	...	1

hereby instructed that they must hold their posts to the last minute, sure that the time gained is valuable and necessary to their comrades at the front."

The night after the battle, Sergeant Major Flint, of the 7th Illinois, wrote a poem, which was published in the history of that regiment, and is deemed worthy of a place here, as follows:

Winds that sweep the Southern mountain
And the leafy river's shore!
Bear ye not a prouder burden
Than ye ever learned before?
And the hot blood fills
The heart until it thrills,
At the story of the terror and the glory of the battle
Of the Allatoona hills.

Echoes from the purple mountains
To the dull surrounding shore—
'Tis as sad and proud a burden
As ye ever learned before!
How they fell like grass
When the mowers pass,
And the dying, when the foe was flying, swelled the cheering
Of the heroes of the Pass.

Sweep it o'er the hills of Georgia
To the mountains of the North;
Teach the coward and the doubter
What the blood of man is worth.
Hail the flag you pass!
Let its stained and tattered mass
Tell the story of the terror and the glory of the battle
Of the Allatoona Pass.



ALLATOONA PASS IN 1888.

Looking north. The shed on the right has been erected since the war in the place of those there at the time of the battle.

CHAPTER VIII.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The night, after the day of battle at Allatoona, was dark and dreary. The sun, as it sank behind the western hills, only occasionally threw faint streams of light, through gathering clouds, upon that blood-red field. A little later, the face of the moon was heavily veiled, and the mutterings of thunder came rolling through the valleys and gorges, and lightning flashed and blazed around the tops of the mountains. It was a fitting afterpiece, following the great tragedy of the day. Then rain fell, in torrents, as if to wash the red stains from those hills. All night long, the cries and shrieks of many Confederate wounded, the moans of the dying and the mutterings of thunder were continually heard, from every direction, and the downpour of rain was incessant. Recurring flashes of lightning cast lurid light upon many scenes, there, of indescribable horror. It would have been kindlier had they remained undisclosed. And so the long, weird and dreary night wore away.

At daylight, on the morning of the 6th, the command at Allatoona resumed the unpleasant work that follows every battle. Our wounded had been taken to hospitals immediately after the battle closed the day before. Rain, in gradually diminishing quantity, continued to fall for two or three hours, and then ceased. The enemy's wounded were suffering severely, and measures were at once inaugurated for their relief. By noon, all of them, except those more or less concealed in the woods and valleys, were removed to hospitals where they could receive proper care and attention.

During the day, all the Federal dead were gathered and buried. Those of the Ninety-Third Illinois were buried on the crest of the Ridge, near the Cartersville road, about two hundred feet, almost due southwest, from the western fort. As they fought side by side in the battle, so, now, they were laid side by side in one common grave. A headboard was placed above each one, his name, company and regiment being carved thereon. After the war ended, their bodies were removed and placed in the National Cemetery at Marietta, Georgia.

During that day, also, a considerable number of the Confed-

erate dead were buried, but not all of them. That work was finished the next day, except as to those that were afterward found and buried as heretofore mentioned.

When night came, at the end of the second day after the battle, the depleted garrison at Allatoona, worn and weary and sad, many of them well nigh exhausted, found opportunity for rest and sleep. General Corse, with his command, returned to Rome on the 7th. But a brigade of the Twenty-third Army Corps reached Allatoona that afternoon, went into camp there, and furnished pickets for the night. General Sherman's whole army, except the Twentieth Corps, was now moving northwest along the line of the railroad, and that brigade was the first to reach Allatoona. After the battle was fought and won, the head of the column that was moving to our aid on the day of the battle was halted between Allatoona and Big Shanty, and remained there until the movements of the main body of the Confederate army, then in the neighborhood of Lost Mountain and Dallas, should be developed. On the 7th, General Sherman telegraphed to General Corse, that he was apprehensive that General Hood would swing back against Atlanta and the Chattahoochee bridge, rather than against Kingston and the Etowah bridge. And he added, speaking of General Hood: "He is eccentric, and I cannot guess his movements as I could those of Johnston, who was a sensible man, and only did sensible things. If Hood does not mind, I will catch him in a worse snap than he has been in yet."

On the 8th, 9th and 10th, three whole days and nights, General Sherman's army was continually passing Allatoona. It was immense; apparently, and in fact, an irresistible military force. No one, at Allatoona, any longer wondered that the Confederates had been beaten and driven from every position. And no one doubted the ability and power of that army to accomplish any task that might be set before it. It was a grand army, under a great commander. It will be borne in mind, however, that although General Sherman was in the immediate command of that army, he was, in addition, the commander of the military division of the Mississippi, which included all the armies in the West.

On the 10th, General Hood's army crossed the Coosa River, about eleven miles below Rome, Georgia. The confluence of the Oostanaula and Etowah Rivers, near Rome, forms the Coosa River, which flows southwest from there. General Sherman reached Kingston that day. With a considerable force of his cavalry, (about one-fourth of the Confederate army was cavalry), General

Hood moved rapidly upon Resaca. On his arrival there, he demanded the surrender of the place, and notified Colonel Weaver, who was in command at Resaca, that if his demand for surrender was refused he would take no prisoners. General Sherman had caused the garrison at Resaca to be well reinforced, and was moving his army as rapidly as possible to reach there. Colonel Weaver flatly refused to surrender. General Hood did not attack, fearing, if he did, that General Sherman might force him to a general engagement before he could get away. General Hood then pushed rapidly on to Dalton, destroying the railroad as he went. On his demand, the garrison at Dalton ignominiously surrendered, at a time when General Sherman could have forced a general engagement within twenty-four hours had the garrison held fast; provided, of course, that General Hood had, in that case, attacked the place. General Hood immediately moved on, through Tunnel Hill, to Villanow. General Sherman was now maneuvering to force him to battle. General Howard's army went to Snake Creek Gap, where the enemy had taken possession of the former Federal works, and tried to hold General Hood's forces there until General Stanley's corps could reach his rear at Villanow. But General Hood did not intend to hazard a battle, and immediately retired to Gadsden, Alabama. General Wheeler's cavalry covered his retreat. General Sherman followed him as far as Gaylesville, Alabama. Both armies now paused for a time.

General Sherman's forces now covered Bridgeport, Alabama, Chattanooga, Tennessee, and Dalton, Resaca, and Rome, Georgia, and also the railroad to Atlanta. He did not propose to continue a fruitless chase after an army that would not fight. He did not propose to be drawn away from the great advantages gained by the Atlanta campaign. Neither did he propose to abandon the great "March to the Sea," the plans for which were already formed in his own mind, and, in fact, had already been communicated to General Grant and the War Department. His positions, now, were such that he could protect all he had gained in the Atlanta campaign, and hold the use of the railroad, to transport supplies and munitions of war to Atlanta for his contemplated campaign across Georgia, and until he, himself, should be ready to destroy it before starting on that famous march. The Confederates had destroyed about twelve miles of the railroad, burning every tie and bending many of the rails. In his Memoirs, General Sherman said, that the repair of it called for thirty-five thousand new ties and six miles of new iron; and he added, that Col. W. W. Wright came down from Chat-

tanooga, with ten thousand men, iron, spikes, etc., and in about seven days the road was all right again. The repairing of it was completed about the 25th day of October.

General Hood had hoped that General Sherman would divide his army and give him a chance to fight it in detail. If General Hood had only then crossed the Tennessee River, General Sherman would have divided his army immediately. With one part of it he would have fought and whipped the Confederates on the north side of the river, while with the other part, on the south side, he would have cut off their retreat and captured them. But General Beauregard, who had then joined General Hood, and out-ranked him, foresaw the danger and averted it.

On October 26th, General Sherman telegraphed to General Thomas as follows: "A reconnoissance pushed down to Gadsden to-day, reveals the fact that the rebel army is not there, and the chances are it has moved west. If it turns up at Guntersville, I will be after it, but if it goes, as I believe, to Decatur and beyond, I must leave it to you at present, and push for the heart of Georgia." And on October 29th, he sent another message to General Rosecrans, as follows: "I have pushed Beauregard to the west of Decatur, but I know he is pledged to invade Tennessee and Kentucky, having his base on the old Mobile and Ohio road. I have put Thomas in Tennessee, and given him as many troops as he thinks necessary, but I don't want to leave it to chance, and, therefore, would like to have Smith's and Mower's divisions up the Tennessee River as soon as possible. * * * I propose, myself, to push straight down into the heart of Georgia, smashing things generally."

Prior to the 1st day of November, General Sherman had sent twenty-five thousand infantry, from his Atlanta army, to General Thomas, and Gens. A. J. Smith's and Mower's divisions were expected to reach him before General Hood's army could attack him, and, in the meantime, Gen. James H. Wilson was expected to take command of and reorganize his cavalry, which, it was believed, could be increased to about twelve thousand men. The corps of Generals Stanley and Schofield, the Fourth and Twenty-third, sent by General Sherman to General Thomas, were veterans. New regiments of recruits were continually reaching General Thomas, and these were being grafted into those two veteran corps. The Confederate army, when it crossed the Chattahoochie River, about the 1st of October, and started north, contained, of all arms, about thirty-six thousand men, all veterans. This force had been aug-

mented by Generals Forrest's and Rhoddy's cavalry, and some additional troops, until the total must have been nearly fifty thousand. The army under the immediate command of General Thomas was being augmented and strengthened to such extent that no doubt should remain of its ability to defend Tennessee against General Hood's army. When that was assured, General Sherman would start through Georgia.

On November 3d, General Beauregard, with General Hood's army, was intrenched at Florence, Alabama. He had a pontoon bridge across the Tennessee River, which was protected from the Federal gunboats by the Muscle Shoals above and the Colbert Shoals below it. He could cross his army only between those two shoals. At that date, General Sherman had shifted his forces back toward Atlanta. The Twentieth Corps had remained at Atlanta, the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps were near Kenesaw Mountain, and the Fourteenth Corps was at Kingston. General Sherman was at Kingston. On that day, he said: "I can be ready in five days, but am waiting to be more certain that Thomas will be prepared for any contingency that may arise. It is now raining, which is favorable to us and unfavorable to the enemy. Davis has utterly failed in his threat to force me to leave in thirty days, for my railroad is in good order from Nashville to Atlanta, and his army is farther from my communications now than it was twenty days ago. * * * I propose to adhere, as nearly as possible, to my original plan, and, on reaching the seacoast, will be available for reinforcing the army in Virginia, leaving behind a track of desolation, as well as a sufficient force to hold fast all that is of permanent value to our cause."

On the 6th day of November, General Sherman sent his final communication to General Grant, about his plans, and discussed the merits of the three different routes, on either of which he might go. The first, was to Charleston or Savannah, cutting the only east and west railroad remaining to the Confederacy, and destroying the enemy's depots at Macon and Augusta; the second, and easiest route, was down the fertile valley of Flint River, to the navigable waters of the Appalachicola River, taking up our prisoners of war still at Andersonville, and destroying about four hundred thousand bales of cotton near Albany and Fort Gaines, Georgia; and the third, down the valley of the Chattahoochie River, to Opelika and Montgomery, Alabama, and thence, to Pensacola or Tensas Bayou, in communication with Fort Morgan, at the entrance to Mobile Bay. In this communication, he said to General

Grant: "In my judgment, the first would have a material effect upon your campaign in Virginia; the second, would be the safest of execution; but the third, would more properly fall within the sphere of my own command, and have a direct bearing upon my own enemy, Beauregard. If, therefore, I should start before I hear farther from you, or before farther developments turn my course, you may take it for granted that I have moved via Griffin to Barnesville; that I break up the road between Columbus and Macon good, and then, if I feign on Columbus, will move via Macon and Millen to Savannah, or, if I feign on Macon, you may take it for granted I have shot off toward Opelika, Montgomery, Mobile Bay or Pensacola." Curiously enough, this seems to be about the only point in General Sherman's plan that he departed from, and it was the very one that he had given General Grant for the purpose of enabling him to determine which was finally pursued. General Sherman made no feint on Columbus at all. He did make a strong feint on Macon. And then took the route to Savannah, instead of that to Opelika, Montgomery, Mobile Bay or Pensacola, as he said he would do. The probability is, that, in his communication to General Grant, he unintentionally reversed his feints. No explanation of the reversal was ever made. It is known that General Sherman thought the first route much more effective, in anticipated results, than either of the others.

On the 8th day of November, General Sherman wired to G. W. Tyler, at Louisville, Kentucky: "Dispatch me to-morrow night and the next night a summary of all news, especially of elections, that I may report them to Governor Brown, at Milledgeville, where I expect a friendly interview in a few days. Keep this very secret, for the world will lose sight of me shortly, and you will hear worse stories than when I went to Meridian. Jeff Davis' thirty days are up for wiping us out, and we are not wiped out yet by a good deal." He clearly shows, in this dispatch, that he intended to go to Savannah.

On the 11th day of November, General Sherman wired to General Halleck, at Washington: "My arrangements are now all complete. Last night, we burned all foundries, mills and shops of every kind in Rome, and to-morrow I leave Kingston, with the rear-guard, for Atlanta, which I propose to dispose of in a similar manner, and to start on the 16th on the projected grand raid. * * * I have balanced all the figures well, and am satisfied that General Thomas has in Tennessee a force sufficient for all probabilities. * * * To-morrow our wires will be broken, and this is probably my last dispatch. I would like to have Foster break the Savannah and

Charleston Road about Pocotaligo about the 1st of December. All other preparations are to my entire satisfaction." That again indicated the route to Savannah very clearly. On the same day, General Sherman wired to General Thomas, that Atlanta would be burned in two days more, that the wires would be broken the next day, and that he would leave Atlanta on the 16th, with sixty thousand men, well provisioned, but expecting to live liberally on the country. On the 12th, General Thomas answered: "I have no fears that Beauregard can do us any harm now, and if he attempts to follow you, I will follow him as far as possible. If he does not follow you, I will then thoroughly organize my troops, and, I believe, shall have men enough to ruin him unless he gets out of the way very rapidly. * * * I am now convinced that the greater part of Beauregard's army is near Florence and Tuscumbia, and that you will at least have a clear road before you for several days, and that your success will be fully equal to your expectations." General Sherman replied: "All right." And the wires were then cut.

By the 14th day of November, the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps, sixty thousand strong, were at Atlanta. Brig. Gen. Judson Kilpatrick's cavalry division, five thousand five hundred strong, was also there. The artillery consisted of sixty guns, one to each thousand men. All the useless baggage had been sent to the rear. The railroad had been destroyed as far north as Dalton. Rome and Atlanta had been burned. Dwellings and churches only escaped destruction. Everything was ready for the grand "March to the Sea."

These general movements of the army are given here more fully than might be deemed necessary in a regimental history. But it is done for several purposes. First, to illustrate the marvelous energy and endurance and force and powers of a large army when skillfully directed. Considering that General Sherman's army had just completed the Atlanta campaign, covering full five months of continuous marching and intrenching and fighting, and that it was about to enter upon the campaign across Georgia, the duration and hardships and dangers of which were uncertain and problematical, these movements, detailed in this chapter, were really wonderful. Under the circumstances existing, it is quite safe to say, that the marching done, and the work performed, and the results accomplished by this army, in the month and a half that intervened between the end of the Atlanta campaign and the beginning of the campaign across Georgia, were never exceeded, it, indeed, they were ever equaled, by any other army. Second, to illustrate the

superior generalship of General Sherman. He closely watched and accurately measured every movement of, and persistently denied every temptation offered him by, Generals Hood and Beauregard; he held fast to and secured all the material results of the Atlanta campaign; sufficiently strengthened the hands of General Thomas to enable him to hold Tennessee; and, at the same time, prepared a new thunderbolt for the enemy. And third, to lay the foundation for a better understanding of the campaign across Georgia; the reasons underlying the successful execution of it, and its effect as a factor in the termination of the war.

During the period of these general movements of the army, from the 5th day of October to the 11th day of November, inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained at Allatoona, pursuing the daily routine of garrison duty. On the 30th day of October, Lieutenant Colonel Buswell, who had been at home, on leave of absence, returned to and assumed command of the regiment. On the 7th of November, Captains Brown and Taggart started home, on leave of absence; and on the 8th, Captain Lee returned from absence with leave.

Rain had been falling for five or six days, when, on the 8th of November, General Sherman telegraphed to all post commanders: "This is the storm I have been waiting for. When it is over we will move." When the telegram was read, some one said: "The old woman knew the cow would eat the grindstone." And the dispatch did remind one of the humor of that old saying. But the General did not say, that he knew beforehand that the storm would come. He only said, he had been "waiting for" it. Of course, he had been "waiting for" it—to quit. He could do nothing else.

On the 9th, 10th and 11th days of November, the regiment made all necessary preparations to move. On the 10th, all the sick and disabled were sent to Chattanooga. All tents and extra baggage being sent to the rear, everything was in readiness. On the 11th, in the evening, marching orders came. On the 12th, at 9 o'clock in the morning, the regiment left Allatoona, and marched, on the Marietta road, to a point a mile and a half southeast of Ackworth. On the 13th, the march was continued to a point four miles south of Marietta. On the 14th, the regiment crossed the Chattahoochee River about 9 o'clock in the morning, marched to Atlanta, Georgia, and went into camp one mile south of the city. The distance marched, from Allatoona to Atlanta, was thirty-six miles. This closes the record down to the Georgia campaign. All the forces that were to participate in it were now at and near Atlanta, and ready to start.

CHAPTER IX.

THE GEORGIA CAMPAIGN—"MARCH TO THE SEA."

After what General Sherman did, and what he said about it, there was much keener appreciation generally throughout the civilized world, that war was organized cruelty. What he did was not materially different from what had always been done before, and what he said had always been known before. But the manner in which he wrought all kinds of destruction to the enemy, and to the people who gave encouragement and aid to the rebellion, and the reasons he assigned for it, and the terse manner in which he expressed himself about it, caused thoughtful men and women everywhere to realize the extreme cruelty of war more fully than they had ever done before. In this, he did the world a great service. The destruction and desolation wrought by his army was something terrible to contemplate. The power of the people of Northern Georgia to make further successful war against the Nation was completely destroyed. The destruction of railroads by General Hood's army was the merest child's play as compared with that executed under General Sherman's orders. The method was simple, expeditious and effective. An ingenious instrument was made for the purpose. It was a clasp, which locked under the rail, with a ring in the top of it, into which a long lever was inserted. With this, the rails were easily and quickly ripped from the ties. The ties were then collected in piles and set on fire, and the rails thrown across them. When the rails were sufficiently heated to bend by their own weight, they were taken off, with wrenches made to fit closely over the ends, and twisted in opposite directions until they looked like corkscrews. A rolling machine could not re-shape them. Sometimes, too, if it were convenient, the rails were wrapped two or three times around trees, and left to cool there. To recover them would be more expensive than new ones. Thirty miles of rails, which were found in Atlanta, all those on the road from Dalton to Atlanta, and all on the road from Atlanta to Madison, and a large quantity on the Georgia Central, and other lines, east and southeast of Atlanta, and the ties on all the roads torn up, were destroyed in the manner indicated. To repair these roads simply meant to build new ones. Rome and Atlanta, except dwell-

ings and churches, were panoramas of desolation. Arsenals, armories, mills, factories, machine shops, cotton gins, and everything else, out of which war materials or any kind of aid to the rebellion could be furnished, were laid in ruins. Major Nichols described the destruction of Atlanta, as follows: "A grand and awful spectacle is presented to the beholder in this beautiful city, now in flames. By order, the chief engineer has destroyed by powder and fire all the storehouses, depot buildings and machine shops. The heaven is one expanse of lurid fire; the air is filled with flying, burning cinders; buildings covering two hundred acres are in ruins or in flames; every instant there is the sharp detonation or the smothered booming sound of exploding shells and powder concealed in the buildings, and then the sparks and flames shoot away up into the black and red roof, scattering cinders far and wide. These are the machine shops where have been forged and cast the rebel cannon, shot and shell that have carried death to many a brave defender of our Nation's honor. These warehouses have been the receptacles of munitions of war, stored to be used for our destruction. The city which, next to Richmond, has furnished more materials for prosecuting the war than any other in the South, exists no more as a means of injury to be used by the enemies of the Union. A brigade of Massachusetts soldiers are the only troops now left in the town; they will be the last to leave it. To-night I heard the really fine band of the Thirty-Third Massachusetts playing 'John Brown's Soul Goes Marching On,' by the light of the burning buildings. I have never heard that noble anthem when it was so grand, so solemn, so inspiring." And even that vivid description now seems tame to one who witnessed that and other scenes of destruction.

Was it justifiable? Yes. No one has yet successfully shown the contrary, nor made more than a very feeble effort to do so. Indeed, what General Sherman said about it, at the time, quite conclusively settled that question. It came of the necessities of cruel war. It was a part of the necessary preparation for the great campaign then about to be inaugurated. A campaign that was to teach the people of the South, and through them the leaders of the rebellion, the enormity of their crime against the Nation; and that was to demonstrate to them that continued resistance could only end in universal ruin and desolation. One great result of that campaign was, that it prepared the minds of the Southern people and of the Southern soldiers for surrender. Otherwise, the great danger was, that those large Confederate armies might break up into

small marauding bands and continue a sort of guerrilla warfare indefinitely. That no such result was realized was, indeed, most fortunate for the South and the whole country.

On the 8th and 9th days of November, 1864, General Sherman issued two orders, from Kingston, Georgia, each of which forms an essential part of the history of that great march, and the two together show how carefully and thoroughly he had made all his plans for the undertaking. Referring to them, in his Memoirs, General Sherman said: "The two general orders made for this march appear to me, even at this late day, so clear, emphatic and well-digested, that no account of that historic event is perfect without them, and I give them entire, even at the seeming appearance of repetition; and although they called for great sacrifice and labor on the part of officers and men, I insist that these orders were obeyed as well as any similar orders ever were by an army operating wholly in an enemy's country and dispersed, as we necessarily were, during the subsequent period of nearly six months." The last of the two was not only the plan, but, after the march was executed, it became, in great measure, a history of it. Because they will be of great benefit to the reader of the following sketch of the campaign, both orders are inserted here in full, as follows:

Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi.

In the Field, Kingston, Georgia, November 8, 1864.

Special Field Orders, No. 119:

The General commanding deems it proper at this time to inform the officers and men of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps that he has organized them into an army for a special purpose, well known to the War Department and to General Grant. It is sufficient for you to know that it involves a departure from our present base and a long and difficult march to a new one. All the chances of war have been considered and provided for, as far as human sagacity can. All he asks of you is to maintain that discipline, patience and courage which have characterized you in the past; and he hopes through you to strike a blow at our enemy that will have a material effect in producing, what we all so much desire, his complete overthrow. Of all things, the most important is that the men during the marches and in camp keep their places and do not scatter about as stragglers and foragers, to be picked up by a hostile people in detail. It is also of the utmost importance that our wagons should not be loaded with anything but provisions and

ammunition. All surplus servants, non-combatants and refugees should now go to the rear, and none should be encouraged to incumber us on the march. At some future time we will be able to provide for the poor whites and blacks who seek to escape the bondage under which they are now suffering. With these few simple cautions, he hopes to lead you to achievements equal in importance to those of the past.

By order of Maj. Gen. W. T. Sherman.

L. M. Dayton, Aid-de-Camp.

Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi.

In the Field, Kingston, Georgia, November 9, 1864.

Special Field Orders, No. 120:

I. For the purpose of military operations, this army is divided into two wings, viz: The right wing, Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard commanding, composed of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps; the left wing, Maj. Gen. H. W. Slocum commanding, composed of the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps.

II. The habitual order of march will be, whenever practicable, by four roads, as nearly parallel as possible, and converging at points hereafter to be indicated in orders. The cavalry, Brigadier General Kilpatrick commanding, will receive special orders from the commander-in-chief.

III. There will be no general trains of supplies, but each corps will have its ammunition and provision train, distributed habitually as follows: Behind each regiment should follow one wagon and one ambulance; behind each brigade should follow a due proportion of ammunition wagons, provision wagons and ambulances. In case of danger, each corps commander should change this order of march, by having his advance and rear brigades unencumbered by wheels. The separate columns will start habitually at seven o'clock a. m., and make about fifteen miles per day, unless otherwise fixed in orders.

IV. The army will forage liberally on the country during the march. To this end, each brigade commander will organize a good and sufficient foraging party, under the command of one or more discreet officers, who will gather near the route traveled corn or forage of any kind; meat of any kind, vegetables, corn meal, or whatever is needed by the command; aiming at all times to keep in the wagon trains at least ten days' provisions for the command and three days' forage. Soldiers must not enter the dwellings of the

inhabitants or commit any trespass; but during a halt or camp they may be permitted to gather turnips, potatoes and other vegetables, and drive in stock in front of their camps. To regular foraging parties must be intrusted the gathering of provisions and forage at any distance from the road traveled.

V. To corps commanders alone is intrusted the power to destroy mills, houses, cotton gins, etc., and for them this general principle is laid down: In districts and neighborhoods where the army is unmolested, no destruction of such property should be permitted; but should guerrillas or bushwhackers molest our march, or should the inhabitants burn bridges, obstruct roads, or otherwise manifest local hostility; then army corps commanders should order and enforce a devastation more or less relentless, according to the measure of such hostility.

VI. As for horses, mules, wagons, etc., belonging to the inhabitants, the cavalry and artillery may appropriate freely and without limit; discriminating, however, between the rich, who are usually hostile, and the poor or industrious, who are usually neutral or friendly. Foraging parties may also take mules or horses to replace the jaded animals of their trains, or to serve as pack-mules for the regiments or brigades. In all foraging, of whatever kind, the parties engaged will refrain from abusive or threatening language, and may, when the officer in command thinks proper, give written certificates of the facts, but no receipts; and they will endeavor to leave with each family a reasonable portion for their maintenance.

VII. Negroes who are able bodied and can be of service to the several columns, may be taken along; but each army commander will bear in mind that the question of supplies is a very important one, and that his first duty is to see to those who bear arms.

VIII. The organization at once of a good pioneer battalion for each army corps, composed, if possible, of negroes, should be attended to. The battalion should follow the advance-guard, should repair roads, and double them if possible, so that the columns will not be delayed after reaching bad places. Also, army commanders should practice the habit of giving the artillery and wagons the road, marching their troops on one side; and also instruct their troops to assist wagons at steep hills or bad crossings of streams.

IX. Capt. O. M. Poe, chief engineer, will assign to each wing of the army a pontoon train, fully equipped and organized, and the

commanders thereof will see to its being properly protected at all times.

By order of Maj. Gen. W. T. Sherman.

L. M. Dayton, Aide-de-Camp.

The roster of the army was as follows, to wit:

	CORPS.	DIVISIONS.
RIGHT WING, MAJOR GENERAL O. O. HOWARD.	<i>Fifteenth,</i>	BRIG. GEN. C. R. WOOD'S
	MAJOR GENERAL	" " W. B. HAZEN'S
	P. J. OSTERHAUS.	" " J. E. SMITH'S
		" " J. M. CORSE'S.
LEFT WING, MAJOR GENERAL H. W. SLOCUM.	<i>Seventeenth,</i>	MAJ. GEN. T. A. MOWER'S.
	MAJOR GENERAL	BRIG. GEN. M. D. LEGGETT'S.
	FRANK P. BLAIR, JR.	" " G. A. SMITH'S.
	<i>Fourteenth,</i>	BRIG. GEN. W. P. CARLIN'S.
	BREV. MAJOR GENERAL	" " J. D. MORGAN'S.
	JEFF. C. DAVIS.	" " A. BAIRD'S
	<i>Twentieth,</i>	BRIG. GEN. N. T. JACKSON'S.
	BRIGADIER GENERAL	" " J. W. GEARY'S.
	A. S. WILLIAMS.	" " W. T. WARD'S.

And Brig. Gen. Judson C. Kilpatrick's cavalry division consisted of two brigades, commanded by Cols. Eli H. Murray and Smith D. Atkins. And the artillery consisted of sixty cannon, organized into batteries.

The Ninety-Third Illinois was in the First Brigade, Third Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, Right Wing. The brigade was composed of the Sixty-third and Ninety-Third Illinois, the Forty-eighth and Fifty-ninth Indiana, and the Fourth Minnesota, and was commanded by Col. Joseph B. McCown, of the Sixty-third Illinois. The Eighteenth Wisconsin started home, on veteran furlough, on the 8th day of November. The division was commanded by Brig. Gen. John E. Smith.

Some histories say the campaign began on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1864; doubtless, because General Sherman, beforehand, fixed that as the day when he would start. But, certain it is, the march began one day earlier. Every corps and the artillery and cavalry left Atlanta on the 15th. Of this, there is not the least doubt. The Fifteenth Corps was on the extreme right, and moved in the direction of McDonough and Jonesboro. The Seventeenth Corps was on the right center. The Fourteenth Corps was on the left center, and General Sherman was with that corps. And the Twentieth Corps was on the extreme left, and moved on the Atlanta and Decatur road. The artillery and trains were distributed among the

several corps, and always moved with them. The cavalry was on the right flank until the army passed Macon, Georgia, and then shifted over to the left flank.

On the 15th day of November, A. D. 1864, the Ninety-Third Illinois marched from Atlanta at 1 o'clock p. m. Progress was very slow during the afternoon, while the trains were straightening out, and not more than four miles had been covered before dark. But the march was continued until 1 o'clock that night, when the command went into camp about six miles below Rough and Ready, having made fifteen miles during the day and night. During the day there was some light skirmishing heard in front. On the 16th, between half past 6 o'clock in the morning and half past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the regiment marched eighteen miles, and went into camp a mile west of McDonough, the county seat of Henry County. A large Confederate mail was captured there, but there was nothing of consequence in it, mostly love-letters. On the 17th, the command, from 6 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock p. m., covered twenty-three miles, and camped three miles east of Jackson, the county seat of Butts County. Our division was in the advance. The Ninety-Third Illinois was a part of the division train guard. Some skirmishing was heard at the front and on the right flank. A company of state militia, drilling at Jackson, scattered in every direction when our cavalry approached. They were completely surprised. The country was fine, for Georgia, and everybody went into camp with full haversacks. On the 18th, the regiment marched at 5 o'clock a. m., at the head of the division and army, and reached the Ocmulgee River at half past 8 o'clock in the morning. Crossing the river on a ferry-boat, the command moved about two miles beyond it and went into camp at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, having covered eight miles of distance. The river was crossed just above Ocmulgee Mills, large flouring-mills, and near "Planters Factory," a large cotton factory containing about seventy looms. At the point of crossing, the river is about fifty yards wide. It narrows at that point and makes very fine water-power. On the 19th, the regiment marched fifteen miles, between 9 o'clock in the morning and quarter past 8 o'clock in the evening, and camped one mile south of Hillsboro. Was rear guard for the division train. A heavy rain fell last night, which made the roads muddy and bad. On the 20th, the command marched fourteen miles, between 6:30 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m., and camped one mile south of Clinton, the county seat of Jones County. More rain fell last night, and a little this evening. During the day, we passed the place, about seven

miles north of Clinton, where General Stoneman and the most of his force were captured, by the Confederates, in August last. It was the result of bad discipline. After going into camp, there was some brisk fighting, quite heavy cannonading, heard in front. On the 21st, the regiment marched at 8 o'clock a. m., and camped at 5 o'clock p. m., having covered ten miles. Was rear guard for the division train again. The course to-day was nearly southeast. Passed four miles north of Griswoldville at noon, and then moved nearly parallel with the Georgia Central Railroad. Rain fell nearly all day, making the roads very muddy. The First and Fourth Divisions made a strong feint on Macon. A force of the enemy, consisting mainly of General Cobb's state militia, advanced from Macon to Griswoldville, and attacked General Walcott's infantry brigade and a part of General Kilpatrick's cavalry. They were severely punished for their temerity. The Federal loss was ten killed, and fifty-two wounded. The Confederate loss was fifty killed, two hundred wounded, and four hundred captured. General Walcott was wounded. News came, in the evening, that General Slocum's forces had cut the railroad north of Milledgeville, Georgia, the capital of the state, at that time. On the 22d, the command marched at half past 7 o'clock a. m. and went into camp at 3 o'clock p. m., at Gordon, Georgia, on the Georgia Central Railroad, the distance being eight miles. It was a cold day. Some snow fell in the early morning. This regiment led the division, the line of march being through the woods and plantations, moving abreast with the Seventeenth Army Corps. At half past 6 o'clock p. m., the regiment was ordered out and directed to destroy a half mile of the railroad. The task was most effectively executed, and at the end of three hours the command was back in camp. Other regiments performed like tasks. Miles of road were destroyed, beyond repair, that evening. Between 5 and 6 o'clock, for about an hour, fighting was heard in the direction of Macon, which is about twenty miles west of Gordon. The feint on Macon was being continued, to hold the enemy there. On the 23d and 24th, the regiment remained in camp; but on the last of the two days the camp was changed to the opposite side of the town, about a mile from the first one.

During the period covered above, the Twentieth Corps, being a part of the left wing of the army, General Slocum commanding, and being on the extreme left, moved from Atlanta, via Decatur, Rockbridge, Sheffield, Social Circle, Rutledge, Madison and Eatonton, to Milledgeville, a distance of one hundred and five miles, reaching the latter place on the 23d of November. General Slo-

cum's forces prevented the destruction of the bridge across the Oconee River, at Milledgeville, and obtained possession of it. A few days before, the state legislature, then in session there, hurriedly dispersed; and there was also a great exodus of citizens from the city. All the magazines, arsenals, armories, factories, depots and storehouses, containing property of the Confederate government, and seventeen hundred bales of cotton, were burned. General Sherman occupied the executive mansion of Governor Brown. Brown did not stay for the "friendly interview" mentioned by General Sherman in his dispatch to Tyler. He removed himself, and everything else, even his cabbages, it was said. On the 22d, General Kilpatrick was ordered to move rapidly eastward with his cavalry, to cut the railroad between Augusta and Millen, and, if possible, release the Federal prisoners at the latter place. General Wheeler's cavalry opposed his progress. Skirmishing daily, the Confederate cavalry was rapidly forced back to Waynesborough, near which place the railroad bridge across Brier Creek was destroyed. On reaching Millen, General Kilpatrick learned that all the prisoners had been removed to points out of reach of our army. A few dead prisoners, yet unburied, were found there, and about seven hundred graves. The graves were designated by head-boards, by fifties only. Crossing the Oconee River, and continuing his march eastward, General Slocum found General Wheeler's cavalry in his front, covering the roads to Sandersville. Moving on, however, the Fourteenth and Twentieth corps occupied that place on the 26th day of November, driving the Confederate cavalry before them. In the meantime, the right wing of the army crossed the Oconee River lower down, in the face of General Wayne's Confederate cavalry, and reached Tennille Station, on the railroad, a little east of south from Sandersville, five miles distant.

On the 25th, this regiment marched thirteen miles, starting at 10:30 o'clock a. m., and stopping at 5:15 o'clock p. m., going into camp at Irwinton, the county seat of Wilkinson County. The country here, and twenty or thirty miles back, is poor; and yet, there seems to be plenty of forage. On the 26th, the march was continued eleven miles, between 6:30 and 11:15 a. m., when the command went into camp within four miles of the Oconee River. The Seventeenth Army Corps did not get the pontoon bridge laid across the river until yesterday, one day late, on account of the opposition made by Confederate cavalry under General Wayne. On the 27th, the regiment marched fifteen miles, between 6 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m., and went into camp at Irwin's Cross

Roads, in Washington County. Crossed the Oconee River at 8 o'clock a. m., on a pontoon bridge at Ball's Ferry. The country passed through was somewhat better. On the 28th, starting at 8:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched eighteen miles, and went into camp in a field, at no particular place, at 8 o'clock p. m. To-day we marched in rear of the brigade, and the brigade in the rear of the division train. Up to this date our division had picked up about two hundred prisoners. On the 29th, starting at 7:15 o'clock in the morning, the march was continued twenty miles, when the command camped in the pine woods, at 5 o'clock in the evening. We fell in with the Seventeenth Corps this morning, and our division "took to the woods," moving on a "blind" road. The country here was a wilderness. The natives called it a "Pine Opening." In fact, it was a dense pine forest, reaching back to the Oconee River. In the evening there was a rumor in camp, that Admiral Farragut had taken Savannah. That was all, just a rumor. No one believed it. On the 30th, starting at 7:15 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twelve miles, and camped at 5 o'clock p. m., at a little hamlet called Sunnerville, in the northern part of Emanuel County, (there was no other Emanuel in that neighborhood). It was seven miles from, and on the west side of, the Ogeechee River, near the Georgia Central Railroad. Still in the pine forest. The houses could hardly be called houses, they were merely places to "stay in," and only occasionally one of them, such as they were. But the whistle of a railroad locomotive was heard in the evening, and the hope was immediately raised that the edge of the wilderness was not far distant, and that daylight would soon be reached. No one wondered that the Confederates did not fight much for that part of the country. It was not worth it. On December 1st, the command marched eight miles, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., and going into camp at 5 o'clock p. m. Just where the camp was makes no difference. It was said to be south of "No. 9," whatever and wherever that was. This was a busy day for the Pioneer Corps. Many bad sloughs were bridged or corduroyed with rails and poles, to make them passable for the artillery and trains. Our camp was made among the famous "turpentine pines." They were from one to two feet in diameter, and from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five feet high. The trunks were smooth, and without limbs, except near the tops. The leaves were from eight to fifteen inches long. The trees were thinly scattered over the ground, and there was no undergrowth. Turpentine, tar and resin, in great quantities, was made from these trees. Found more cultivated land in this neigh-

borhood than for several days past. On the 2d, starting at 6:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twelve miles, and went into camp at 5 o'clock p. m., on Scull's Creek, in the edge of Emanuel County. The creek was the county line. Still among the tall turpentine pines. The ignorance of the people there was very dense. On the 3d, the command rested in camp, and was inspected by Inspector General Warren, of the brigade staff. A foraging party went out about five miles from the camp, and brought in a good supply of pork, sweet potatoes, corn, fodder, etc. On the 4th, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched eighteen miles, and camped at 6:45 o'clock p. m., within one mile of Statesboro, the county seat of Bullock County. It was a small dilapidated town, containing about two hundred inhabitants. The foragers of the Second Division, and their escort, had a lively skirmish with the enemy at that place, on entering the town. Seven of the enemy were killed, and thirty-five or forty wounded. Our loss, mostly of the Seventieth Ohio, was three men killed, and nineteen wounded and missing. The enemy were now continually hanging on our flanks, although they fought but little. In this part of the country the Pioneers were always very busy building bridges and making roads, although the country was somewhat better than that passed a few days ago. The pine timber was not so heavy, and there were a few small oak trees among it. A few cannon shots were heard early in the morning, on the left, over on the east side of the Ogeechee River. On the 5th, the command moved at 7 o'clock a. m., marched seventeen miles, and camped at 4:30 o'clock p. m. Passed through a considerably better country, more level, smaller timber, and more thickly settled, than for several days past. Found plenty of provisions and forage, and a good deal of both was taken. Rations from the Commissary Department were getting quite short, less than half-rations of hard bread, only half of coffee, and no sugar. But we got plenty from the country, and lived well. No complaints were heard. A plantation was passed to-day that was cultivated during the Revolutionary War by the grandfather of the present proprietor. The latter appeared to be a man seventy-five or eighty years of age. There was a negro on the place who was over a hundred years old. Ancient marks! On the 6th, the regiment remained in camp. We were now on the extreme right of the army, and were halted because we were ahead of the rest of the army. The Second and Third divisions of the Fifteenth Corps were together, and the other two divisions of the corps were between us and the Ogeechee River, on the west side of that stream.

The other three corps had crossed to the east side of the river several days before. The Fourteenth and Twentieth corps crossed at Louisville, in Jefferson County, and the Seventeenth Corps somewhere south of Millen, on the east line of Bullock County. The latter corps crossed about the first of December, and the others before then. On the 7th, starting at 8:30 a. m., the command marched eleven miles, and camped at 5:30 p. m., east of Eden, the county seat of Bryan County, within two miles of the Ogeechee River. Rain fell all the forenoon, and a little in the evening. The country here was level and more open, and the roads bad. The timber was all pine, but it was not so large, nor was there so much of it as was found farther back on the route. A part of the Second Division of the Fifteenth Corps crossed to the east side of the Ogeechee River to-day. The enemy made a slight resistance. The Second Iowa Regiment lost two men killed, and seven or eight wounded. On the 8th, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment, simply to change the camp, moved one mile nearer to the river, and remained there during the day and night. About 8 o'clock p. m., in a southeasterly direction from camp, heavy discharges were heard, like the firing of gun-boats. Rumors were also flying about the camp, to the effect, that the Confederates, twenty thousand strong, were intrenched on the east side of the river, about eight miles away from us. On the 9th, at 7:15 o'clock a. m., the command was on the move. Marching to the Ogeechee River, the regiment crossed to the east side of that stream, on a pontoon bridge, laid at a point nearly due east from Eden. Then moving in a southeasterly direction, nearly parallel with the river, and having covered fifteen miles of distance during the day, the command went into camp at 1 o'clock p. m., near the Ogeechee Canal, among the pines and live oaks. Cannonading was heard all the day, on our left. Also heard, in the evening, that the Savannah & Charleston Railroad had been cut, west of the Savannah River, by the Fourteenth Corps. On the 10th, starting at 6:30 o'clock in the morning, the regiment marched nine miles, very rapidly, in a northeasterly direction, to a point within six miles of Savannah, Ga. Having crossed to the south side of the Ogeechee Canal, early in the morning, this march was made on the towpath of the canal. Leaving the canal, at 10 o'clock a. m., the regiment moved two miles to the right, to open communication with the Fourth division of the Fifteenth Corps, which had moved up along the Gulf Railroad. When communication was established, and a road opened, the regiment moved back to the canal and rejoined our division about noon. Just as we started

back, a Confederate battery fired two shots at us that came uncomfortably close. The division had advanced about a mile from where we left it, and had found the enemy. Skirmishing was then in progress, and continued until dark, the enemy throwing shells occasionally for variety. A chilly mist, half fog, enveloped the field. The long lines of blue-coated skirmishers, moving through the gloom, presented a most spectral appearance; and the continual crack, crack, crack, of their firing, and the curling smoke from their guns, floating through the mist all along the lines, intensified the weird scene to a degree that caused creeping sensations down the spine. At 9 o'clock p. m., the left wing of the Ninety-Third Illinois went on the skirmish line for the night, relieving the skirmishers of our brigade. And what a night it was! Rain began to fall about 11 o'clock p. m., and continued until 5 o'clock the next morning. The weather was cold. The Confederates were in a fort behind a swamp that was almost impassable, and there were swamps on either side of us. Pines, cypress, live oak and magnolia trees, full of that gloomy Spanish moss hanging from every limb, rose out of the swamps into the mist and rain, like spectres, on every hand. With mud and water underfoot, cold mist and rain overhead, and spectral gloom everywhere, it was a night never to be forgotten! Waiting for the "clouds to roll away," and for the coming of the morning, we leave this command there, and take a little time to briefly sketch the general movements of the army from Gordon and Milledgeville to Savannah.

The route of the Ninety-Third Illinois, after leaving Gordon, as given above, was substantially, the route of the Fifteenth Army Corps. The route of the Seventeenth Corps was on the left of that followed by the Fifteenth, that is, farther east. The route of the Twentieth Corps, after leaving Milledgeville, was via Hebron, Sandersville, Davisboro, Louisville, Millen and Springfield to Savannah. The route of the Fourteenth Corps was between that of the Twentieth and that of the Seventeenth Corps. It will be noted, that the Fifteenth Corps crossed the Ogeechee River at a point nearly due west from Savannah, and only about twenty miles away, and that the Seventeenth Corps crossed about fifty miles farther north, and the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps about one hundred miles farther north. For forty miles north of Savannah the average width between the Savannah and Ogeechee Rivers is about eighteen miles. Then the width gradually increases, going north, as far as Louisville, where it is about forty-five miles. The Savannah River forms the boundary between Georgia and South Carolina

for about three-quarters of the entire distance on the line between those two states. Hence, it will be perceived, the whole country between those two rivers, for a full hundred miles north of Savannah, was literally swept by this great army, in its march, as well as a strip ten miles or more in width down the right bank of the Ogeechee. Everything that could be of use to the enemy was destroyed. Substantially the entire line of the Georgia Central Railroad from Atlanta to Savannah, a part of the railroad from Augusta to Millen, where the left wing crossed it, and a part of the Savannah & Charleston Railroad, west of the Savannah River, as well as parts of several other lines at and near Milledgeville, were completely destroyed, and rendered utterly useless to the enemy. Never were the movements of any army better protected and covered by cavalry, than were those of the right wing of this army from Atlanta to Gordon, and those of the left wing from Milledgeville to Savannah. General Kilpatrick's cavalry division was everywhere; and all the time an impenetrable cloud to the enemy. They marched day and night, skirmished with and fought and drove the Confederates wherever and whenever they were found, gathered forage and provisions, destroyed mills and factories and warehouses, burned railroad bridges, tore up railroads, and "raised the devil" generally. The Confederate papers confidently predicted the destruction of the army. There was great anxiety in the North as to the result of the campaign. This confidence on the one side, and the apprehensions on the other, indicated the impressions then prevalent as to the audacity of the movement. But the people of the North, even then, did not comprehend the energy and power and resources of a great army, well disciplined and ably commanded. Neither did the people of the South. And beside, the Confederate generals seemed to have no accurate knowledge of the strength and numbers of this army. Hood and Beauregard estimated it at about thirty-six thousand strong, while, in fact, it numbered sixty-five thousand five hundred men. No serious opposition was encountered until the heads of the different columns were within fifteen miles of Savannah. On each of the five different approaches to the city, (unless the canal towpath be counted as another), at about that distance, the enemy felled timber and made earthworks and planted artillery. These approaches, (other than the towpath), were the two railroads and three dirt pikes. They were narrow causeways, through otherwise impassable swamps. Those obstructions were quickly swept away, however, and the Confederates driven within their intrenched lines at Savannah. This was done by the 10th day of December.

At night, that day, the city was completely invested, except on the northeast. The city is about five miles from the mouth of the river, which at that point flows nearly due east, a little south, and just across the river, on the South Carolina shore, was a plank road, the "Union Causeway," leading from the city out into South Carolina. This avenue of escape was, per force, left open to the Confederates, because they had gunboats in the Savannah River, with which they could have quickly destroyed any pontoon bridge that might have been laid across the river for the passage of Federal troops to the opposite shore; and thus, any force that might have been sent across would have been isolated, and left in great danger. General Foster and Admiral Dahlgren had already located a division of troops between Coosawatchee and Tullifiny creeks, at the head of Broad River, in the eastern central portion of Beaufort County, South Carolina, about forty miles from Savannah, in such position as to threaten the Savannah & Charleston Railroad. In fact, the road was within range of their artillery; but that force was not sufficient to oppose the exit of the Confederates from Savannah. General Hardee was defending Savannah with about ten thousand troops, mostly state militia. Admiral Dahlgren's fleet was off Tybee, Warsaw and Ossibaw Sounds, awaiting the advent of General Sherman's army at Savannah. The fleet had supplies for the army. The Ogeechee River empties into Ossibaw Sound about twenty or twenty-five miles south of Savannah. The entrance to the river, from Ossibaw Sound, was guarded by Fort McAllister, containing twenty-three cannon, *en barbette*, and one mortar, and manned by about two hundred and fifty Confederates under the command of Major Anderson. Captain Duncan, one of General Howard's scouts, had passed down the Ogeechee River, in a canoe, and informed Admiral Dahlgren of General Sherman's movements and situation. Such was the situation at night on the 10th day of December. The indications were that a siege would be necessary to take the city. The matter of provisions for the army was likely to become serious very soon; in fact, it was even then causing much concern, a number of historians to the contrary, notwithstanding. So that, all in all, the situation was not at all free from anxiety and dangers. That energetic measures were immediately necessary no one doubted. They were taken.

At daylight on the morning of the 11th, brisk skirmishing began all around the lines. A Federal battery was planted near that part of the lines occupied by the left wing of the Ninety-Third Illi-

nois, and opened on the enemy, firing rather slowly. They replied quite rapidly, but without harm to us. At 8 o'clock a. m., the Third Division moved out for a change of position, our skirmishers being left on the line. At noon, the right wing of the regiment went to the skirmish line and relieved the left wing. During the afternoon, there was some very hard skirmishing. Sergeant Elijah Vangilder, of Company H, was mortally wounded. He died on the 13th, at Station No. 1, on the Gulf Railroad, and was buried there. Sergeant John F. Ireby, of Company B, and Corporal William J. Lafferty, of Company F, were also slightly wounded. Remaining until dark, the right wing was then withdrawn from the skirmish line, being relieved by a part of the Eleventh Iowa, of the Seventeenth Corps. At 8 o'clock p. m., the regiment moved about one mile to the rear, and there rejoined the division. The division then moved about six miles to the right, starting on the road opened by the Ninety-Third Illinois yesterday. On the 12th, starting at 8 o'clock in the morning, the command marched six miles, and went into camp, at noon, at Station No. 1, on the Gulf Railroad. It was sometimes called "Miller's Station," and sometimes "Miller's Plantation." It was eleven miles, by rail, a little west of south, from Savannah. On the march we passed a large grove of very fine palmettos, cabbage palms. The camp was within a half-mile of tide-water, and only a little farther from those immense rice fields, extending as far as eyes can reach, between this place and the mouth of the Ogeechee River. In sight of the camp there were many live oak and magnolia trees, as large and beautiful as any on earth. On the 13th, the regiment remained in camp. During the afternoon of that day, about 4 o'clock, the Second Division, (Gen. W. B. Hazen's), of the Fifteenth Corps, assaulted and captured Fort McAllister. The fort was on the right bank of the river, three or four miles above its mouth. General Hazen's division crossed the river, above the fort, on a pontoon bridge, and then moved down and made the assault from the west and south. While the division was crossing the river, Generals Sherman and Howard went to Dr. Cheves' rice mill, on the east bank of the river, from which they had a full view of the fort. The guns of the fort began firing inland about noon, and General Hazen's skirmishers replied. Later, a signal message was sent to General Hazen, from the rice mill, to take the fort that day, if possible. He did it. The cannon in the fort, being *en barbette*, were of no utility for defense. The Federal loss was twenty-five killed, and one hundred and ten wounded. Of the enemy, forty were killed and wounded, and

the rest of the garrison, with all the cannon, and supplies of ammunition and provisions for two months, were captured. The Confederates continued the fight after our troops entered the fort. The next day, the prisoners, on two tugs, were required to remove the torpedoes from the river. Admiral Dahlgren's flagship followed them up. That night, after the fort was taken, Generals Sherman and Howard went down the river, in a small boat, to the fort, and from thence below to a steamer, from the fleet, that came up the river during the battle to a point within sight of the army. The way was now open for the bringing of supplies for the army, and also heavy guns for use against Savannah. That night, there was rejoicing everywhere in the army. The capture of Savannah was assured, and that within a few days. And if only the avenue of retreat toward the northeast could be blocked, General Hardee and his whole force would also be captured. Everything now was bright enough, except that.

From the 14th to the 20th, both days inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp at Station No. 1, on the Gulf Railroad. On the 14th, the Confederates somewhat contracted their lines around Savannah, but there was not much fighting. On the morning of the 15th, there was considerable cannonading. The 16th was a quiet day all around the lines. Admiral Dahlgren's fleet was visible at Fort McAllister.

On the 17th, General Sherman made demand for the surrender of Savannah. He offered General Hardee liberal terms in case he surrendered; but otherwise, he notified him, that harsher measures would be resorted to, and told him plainly that he would make but little effort to restrain his army, "burning to avenge the great national wrong they attach to Savannah and other large cities, which have been so prominent in dragging our country into civil war." And he added: "I enclose you a copy of General Hood's demand for the surrender of the town of Resaca, to be used by you for what it is worth." That was a very pointed suggestion as to what might happen. General Hardee refused to surrender, because, he said, he still maintained his defensive lines, and was in communication with his superior officer. On the 18th, this command received rations from the fleet. On the morning of the 20th, General Sherman gave his army commanders orders to prepare for attack on the enemy's lines around the city, and started, by water, for Port Royal, to confer with General Foster and Admiral Dahlgren about measures necessary to close up the enemy's avenue of escape toward Charleston. But that night, General

Hardee evacuated Savannah. And on the morning of the 21st, the Federal army took possession of the enemy's lines. General Sherman having returned up the Ogeechee River, early in the forenoon, rode directly into the city of Savannah. That day, he announced the termination of the campaign, and sent to President Lincoln a characteristic dispatch, as follows: "I beg to present you, as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with one hundred and fifty heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about twenty-five thousand bales of cotton." President Lincoln replied: "My Dear General Sherman: Many, many thanks for your Christmas gift. When you were about leaving Atlanta for the Atlantic coast, I was anxious, if not fearful; but, feeling that you were the better judge, and remembering that 'nothing risked, nothing gained,' I did not interfere. Now, the undertaking being a success, the honor is all yours; for I believe none of us went farther than to acquiesce. And, taking the work of General Thomas into the count, as it should be taken, it is indeed a great success. Not only does it afford the obvious and immediate military advantages, but, in showing the world that your army could be divided, putting the stronger part to an immediate new service, and yet leaving enough to vanquish the old opposing force of the whole—Hood's army—it brings those who sat in darkness to see a great light. But what next? I suppose it will be safer to leave General Grant and yourself to decide."

On the 21st, at 10 o'clock a. m., the Ninety-Third Illinois received orders to be ready to move at any moment. Starting at 1 o'clock p. m., the regiment marched thirteen miles, without a halt, and went into camp, in a beautiful grove of live-oaks, at 5 o'clock p. m., at Fort No. 11, near the city of Savannah. And here, for this command, the great Georgia campaign, the "March to the Sea," ended. Since leaving Atlanta, the regiment had marched three hundred and twenty-three miles. The losses in battle were one man mortally wounded, and two men slightly wounded, as stated under date of the 11th instant, being one and two-tenths per cent of the number engaged.

The distance marched by this regiment, and also by our brigade and division, was somewhat greater than that traversed by the army generally. The cavalry, doubtless, traveled a considerably greater distance. The average distance marched by the Fifteenth Army Corps was about three hundred miles. That marched by the Twentieth Corps was about two hundred and fifty-five miles. These corps were on the extreme flanks of the army, the

right and left, respectively. The distances marched by the Seventeenth and Fourteenth Corps, on the right and left centers, respectively, fell proportionately between those made by the two other corps, that of the Seventeenth corps being less than that of the Fifteenth, and that of the Fourteenth being greater than that of the Twentieth.

In the campaign just closed, together with the Atlanta campaign, this army had covered more than one-third of the State of Georgia. General Sherman estimated the damage to the state at one hundred millions of dollars, one-fifth of which had been of use to his army, and the remainder absolute waste and destruction. He said: "This may seem a hard species of warfare, but it brings the sad realities of war home to those who have been directly or indirectly instrumental in involving us in its attendant calamities." It is beyond dispute, that the campaign was a most effective blow to the Confederacy. The quantities of supplies and forage captured and used by the army were enormous, almost beyond belief. And the destruction of property was even more fabulous. The statistics given in the reports of Generals Howard and Slocum are inserted here, as the only adequate means of showing how great they were. General Howard's report, for the right wing, contained statistics as follows:

Negroes set free, (estimated number).....		3,000
Prisoners captured—By Fifteenth Army Corps:		
Commissioned officers....	32	
Enlisted men....	515	547
By Seventeenth Army Corps:		
Commissioned officers.....	2	
Enlisted men.....	117	119
Total prisoners captured.....		666
Escaped Federal prisoners:		
Commissioned officers.....	6	
Enlisted men.....	43	49
Bales of cotton burned:		
At Ocmulgee Mills.....		1,500
Spindles and large amount of cotton cloth burned, value not known.		
Subsistence captured: Namely, bread-stuffs, beef, sugar and coffee, at government cost of rations at Louisville..		\$283,202

Command started from Atlanta with head		
cattle.....	1,000	
Took up as captured.....	10,500	
Consumed on the trip.....	9,000	
Balance on hand December 18, 1864....		2,500
Horses captured:		
By the Fifteenth Army Corps.....	369	
By the Seventeenth Army Corps.....	562	931
Mules captured:		
By the Fifteenth Army Corps.....	786	
By the Seventeenth Army Corps.....	1,064	1,850
Corn taken:		
By the Fifteenth Army Corps, lbs.....	2,500,000	
By the Seventeenth Army Corps, lbs....	2,000,000	4,500,000
Fodder taken:		
By the Fifteenth Army Corps, lbs.....	2,500,000	
By the Seventeenth Army Corps, lbs....	2,000,000	4,500,000
Miles of railroad destroyed.....		191

General Slocum's report, for the left wing, contained statistics, as follows:

It was thirty-four days from the date my command left Atlanta to the day supplies were received from the fleet. The total number of rations required during this period was 1,360,000. Of this amount there were issued by the Subsistence Department 440,900 rations of bread, 142,473 rations of meat, 876,800 of coffee and tea, 778,466 of sugar, 213,500 of soap, and 1,123,000 of salt. As the troops were well supplied at all times, if we deduct the above issues from the amount actually due the soldiers, we have the approximate quantities taken from the country, namely, rations of bread, 919,100; meat, 1,217,527; coffee, 483,200; sugar, 581,534; soap, 1,146,500; and salt, 237,000. The above is the actual saving to the government in issue of rations during the campaign, and it is probable that even more than the equivalent of the above supplies was obtained by the soldiers from the country. Four thousand and ninety (4,090) valuable horses and mules were captured during the march, and turned over to the Quartermaster's Department. Our transportation was in far better condition on our arrival at Savannah than it was at the commencement of the campaign.

The average number of horses and mules with my command,

including those of the pontoon train and a part of the Michigan engineers, was fourteen thousand five hundred. We started from Atlanta with four days' grain in wagons. Estimating the amount fed the animals at the regulation allowance, and deducting the amount on hand on leaving Atlanta, I estimate the amount of grain taken from the country at five million pounds; fodder, six million pounds; besides the forage consumed by the immense herds of cattle that were driven with the different columns. It is very difficult to estimate the amount of damage done the enemy by the operations of the troops under my command. During the campaign one hundred and nineteen miles of railroad were thoroughly and effectually destroyed, scarcely a tie or rail, a bridge or culvert on the entire line being left in a condition to be of use again. At Rutledge, Madison, Eatonton, Milledgeville, Tennille and Davisboro, machine shops, turntables, depots, water-tanks, and much other valuable property was destroyed. The quantity of cotton destroyed is estimated by my subordinate commanders at seventeen thousand bales. A very large number of cotton gins and presses were also destroyed.

Negro men, women and children joined the column at every mile of our march, many of them bringing horses and mules, which they cheerfully turned over to the officers of the Quartermaster's Department. I think at least fourteen thousand of these people joined the two columns at different points on the march; but many of them were too old and infirm, and others too young, to endure the fatigues of the march, and were therefore left in the rear. More than one-half of the above number, however, reached the coast with us. Many of the able-bodied men were transferred to the officers of the Quartermaster's and Subsistence Departments, and others were employed in the two corps as teamsters, cooks and servants.

Those two reports make a showing that is really startling. And yet, it is not to be doubted that the actual losses and damage to the enemy were largely in excess of the amounts given in the reports.

But, of course, Savannah was the great prize. And it was gained without any great battle and consequent loss of life. Other than the assault on Fort McAllister, some heavy skirmishing was all. The total Federal casualties, killed, 10 officers and 93 men, wounded, 24 officers and 404 men, and missing, 1 officer and 277 men, making a total of 809, was remarkably small. While the casualties of the enemy probably reached nearly three thousand

men, a large number of them were really deserters from the sinking ship, and willingly surrendered. It is not believed that the killed, on either side, exceeded fifty men. In this regard, considering the important consequences of it, the campaign was without a parallel in history. Great in conception and great in execution.

The conduct of the army while on this great march has been severely criticised in some quarters. And truth requires the admission, that some wrongs and a few outrages were committed. General Sherman said, that his soldiers "did some things they ought not to have done." But those occurrences were not nearly so numerous as some critics have imagined. Negroes sometimes disclosed the hiding-places where fine jewels and ornaments, and gold watches and silver plate, and the like, were concealed, and they were taken. But the number of such instances and the quantities taken, were greatly exaggerated by a few wealthy people who suffered such losses; and, afterward, such losses were claimed by people who never had any such property. And the army was accused of other wrongs that never transpired at all. That the better and more humane sentiments of the American people had fixed a higher standard for the conduct of army operations than had ever before been established, is not to be denied. Neither can it be successfully asserted that the standard so fixed was too high. But certain it is, that a just standard, so fixed, should never have been used as a cloak for exaggeration and barefaced falsehood. General Sherman recognized the standard, and issued positive and very explicit orders, for the prevention of all unlawful acts, and therein prescribed heavy penalties for violations thereof; and, it must be admitted, he and his subordinate commanders did all they could to enforce obedience to such orders, and to punish offenders against them. So that, while the wrongs that were actually perpetrated cannot be justified, General Sherman and his subordinate commanders must be exonerated of the responsibility for them. No disciplinary restrictions could have prevented *all* wrongdoing. And it is safe to say, the number and character of the wrongs actually perpetrated was much less and milder than might have been expected under the circumstances. No European army would have done so little wrong, and no American army would have done less. No army was ever under better discipline than this one; otherwise, that march could not have been so promptly executed as it was. And when the army reached Savannah, its organization was thoroughly efficient. Every corps, and division, and brigade, and regiment, was well in hand, and ready for

any duty. After the army entered, and while it occupied the city of Savannah, there was no breach of good discipline; nor were there then any complaints of bad discipline from any quarter. On that subject, in his report, General Sherman said: "The behavior of our troops in Savannah has been so manly, so quiet, so perfect, that I take it as the best evidence of discipline and true courage. Never was a hostile city, filled with women and children, occupied by a large army with less disorder, or more system, order and good government. The same general and generous spirit of confidence and good feeling pervades the army which it has ever afforded me especial pleasure to report on former occasions." Certainly, if the army had been so very bad on the march, it must have contained remarkably active and effective elements of a reformatory nature. The fact is, that it was not so very bad on the march, after all. If it had been, its reformation was, indeed, miraculous.

It is matter of great satisfaction, now, to the members of the Ninety-Third Illinois that the discipline of the regiment was most excellent throughout the entire campaign, as it was, in fact, during its entire service.

It remains to be added, of this campaign, that the most sanguine hopes of Generals Sherman and Grant, and the expressed belief of General Thomas, were fully realized. The anxious doubts of many Northern people, as to the ultimate issue of it, were happily dispelled. Confederate leaders, and people who had confidently predicted its failure and the utter ruin of the army, were deeply disappointed and chagrined. Its great success filled their hearts and souls with deep grief and gloomy forebodings. As the capitulation of Vicksburg and the Union victory at Gettysburg, together, were the turning point of the war, this great victory was "the beginning of the end." And it was then plainly "written on the wall" that the end was not far away. It was the dawn of early peace.

CHAPTER X.

THE CAMPAIGN OF THE CAROLINAS.

After the conclusion of the Georgia campaign, from the 22d day of December, 1864, to the 2d day of January, 1865, both days inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp near the city of Savannah. On the 24th day of December, 1864, the Fifteenth Army Corps was reviewed by General Sherman, and the other corps on the days immediately following. This was at once interpreted to mean that the army would very soon enter upon another campaign. It was said, that by the capture of Savannah, the army had established a new base of operations more extensive and important than the capture of that city; and Special Field Orders, No. 119, was quoted.* It was soon developed that this view of matters was correct.

On the night of December 28th, a small blockade runner dropped into the port, its officers being ignorant of the fact that the city had changed hands. She was surrendered to the military authorities, and her cargo was turned over to the Chief Quartermaster of the army. She came directly from Nassau. Her captain, King, was greatly grieved.

On January 3d, 1865, the Ninety-Third Illinois marched two miles, and went into camp in the city, reporting to General Easton, Chief Quartermaster of the Military Division of the Mississippi, as per orders, for guard and fatigue duty. The command continued on this duty until the 16th of that month, when it was relieved. But it still remained in camp in the city until the 18th of the month, inclusive. On the morning of the 7th of that month, Major Fisher and Captain Brown returned to the regiment. On the 8th of the month, Maj. Gen. John A. Logan returned, and at once assumed command of the Fifteenth Army Corps. On the 16th of the month, Chaplain Charles M. Barnes, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, was mustered into service, to take effect from the 5th day of December, A. D. 1864.

On December 6th, 1864, before any part of the army reached Savannah, General Grant had written to General Sherman, suggesting that General Sherman's army, after establishing a base on the coast, should be transferred to the James River, by ocean

steamers, to coöperate with the Potomac Army against General Lee. General Sherman's original plan contemplated the continuance of his march, through the Carolinas, to Virginia, for the same purpose. But, after the capture of Fort McAllister, he at once began to plan for the carrying out of the instructions, or suggestions, of General Grant. In the delay incident to getting transportation, General Sherman determined to capture Savannah, and did so, as stated in the previous chapter. In the meantime, he had heard of the battle with General Hood's army at Franklin, Tennessee, on November 30th, 1864, and also of General Hood's defeat at Nashville, Tennessee, on December 15th and 16th, 1864. The capture of Savannah so soon after General Hood's defeat, strongly illustrated to the outside world what had all along been clear to General Sherman's mind, namely, the tremendous significance of the "March to the Sea." Immediately, out of a silence that had been intense, there was a universal shout of triumph, and of praise to General Sherman, doubly crowned victor by his own success at Savannah, and by the no less signal victory of his subordinate, General Thomas, at Nashville. In consideration of these events, and upon more mature consideration of the subject, General Grant seems to have changed his mind somewhat, and drifted toward General Sherman's original plan of marching to Virginia. And he so wrote to General Sherman on December 18th, 1864. Although it is clear that General Sherman had formed that plan in his own mind, he had not communicated it to General Grant. That each of these great leaders reached the same conclusion, without conference between them, demonstrates the superior military genius of both. General Sherman was greatly pleased, and on December 24th, 1864, he fully communicated his plans for the campaign of the Carolinas to General Grant. General Grant replied, three days later, giving his assent, and making some suggestions.

General Geary had been assigned to the command of the city of Savannah, and his division was on duty there. The mayor, R. D. Arnold, was left in the exercise of his functions, subject, however, to the military authorities. The defenses of the city were overhauled and put into good condition. Some of the old Confederate forts were dismantled, and their heavy guns moved to Hilton Head, South Carolina, which was then in Federal possession. Orders were issued for the regulation of the internal trade of the state of Georgia. A national bank was established in Savannah. The city was to be left in the enjoyment of tranquillity, the people pur-

suing their usual avocations. General Grover's division, of the Nineteenth Army Corps, had been taken from General Sheridan's army and brought to Savannah. This division now relieved General Geary's division, and took charge of the city; and the city and adjacent territory, in Federal possession, were made a part of General Foster's department for all military purposes.

On January 19th, 1865, the army was ready to move, and the campaign of the Carolinas was inaugurated on that day, with Goldsboro, North Carolina, as the first objective point. The right and left wings of the army were substantially the same as on the Georgia campaign. One brigade, under the command of Colonel Spencer, had been added to General Kilpatrick's cavalry division.

On January 19th, 1865, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning, the Ninety-Third Illinois moved out of the city of Savannah, crossed the Savannah River, and started on the campaign. After marching about two miles, the whole command "stuck in the mud." Rain fell nearly all day. At dark, all efforts to proceed were abandoned, and shelter was found in the houses on a large plantation near by. On the morning of the 20th, we woke up, as we went to sleep the night before, "stuck in the mud." Everybody was "stuck;" and the waters were still rising, and overflowing the whole country in our front. It soon became evident that we could not advance. Hence, after much hard work, pulling wagons out of the mud and building roads, the command returned to the city of Savannah. All were convinced that, in times of high water, at least, the "sacred soil of South Carolina" was a "hard road to travel." On the 21st and 22d, the regiment remained in camp at Savannah. Rain continued to fall during the most of both days.

General Howard, with the Seventeenth Corps, established a depot for supplies at Pocotaligo, near the mouth of Pocotaligo Creek, in communication, down Broad River, with Hilton Head. Three divisions of the Fifteenth Corps now followed the Seventeenth Corps. General Corse's division was cut off by the freshets, and moved with the left wing of the army. The "Union Causeway" was covered with water, four feet deep, after that division crossed it.

On the 23d, the Ninety-Third Illinois embarked on the steamship "Mary A. Boardman," which, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, steamed down the Savannah River, bound for Beaufort, South Carolina. We reached the open sea, then tolerably smooth, just before dark. About 7 o'clock p. m., the wind rose, blowing from the shore, and from that time until 11 o'clock p. m. the sea was quite

rough. A large number of the regiment were seasick. The ship arrived off Beaufort at 2 o'clock that night, and anchored in Broad River. The command remained on board until morning. On the 24th, the regiment disembarked from the steamship, and marched to camp, four miles west of the city, or town, of Beaufort. Lieutenant Ogan, of Company B, returned to the regiment that day. From the 25th to the 28th, both days inclusive, the command remained in camp. Teams and wagons were back at Savannah. On the 27th, Brevet Brig. Gen. William T. Clark, formerly Assistant Adjutant General of the Army of the Tennessee, was, by orders, assigned to the command of the First Brigade. He reached the brigade and assumed command on the 28th, evening.

On January 26th, General Slocum, with the left wing of the army, went up the Savannah River to Sister's Ferry, and found that the river there was then three miles wide. He did not get across until the 7th day of February. Two divisions of the Twentieth Corps, Generals Jackson's and Geary's, had crossed the river at Pureysburg, several days earlier, and moved out to Hardeeville, on the Savannah & Charleston Railroad, and communicated with General Howard at Pocotaligo. As on the Georgia campaign he feigned on Macon and Augusta, and passed both by, so now, it was General Sherman's purpose to demonstrate against both Augusta and Charleston, and take neither. The scheme was bolder than the one he had just executed, because the enemy would now have time and opportunity to concentrate in his front. But his plan was to keep them divided, by causing them to hold fast to both Augusta and Charleston, as he believed they would do, the same as they had to both Macon and Augusta before. General Sherman was with the right wing. The enemy's defensive line covering Charleston, was on the Salkehatchie River. From January 25th, for about a week, the Seventeenth Corps threatened the railroad bridge over that stream, on the Savannah & Charleston line, as a feint on Charleston. While still maintaining the feint a few days later, the main body of the right wing, about February 1st, moved in a northwesterly course up the Salkehatchie River.

On January 29th, between 1 and 5 o'clock p. m., the Ninety-Third Illinois marched twelve miles, in a northwesterly direction, and went into camp for the night. The roads were fair. On the 30th, starting at 5 o'clock a. m., the regiment, after marching six miles, joined the division, which had previously moved ahead. Between 1 and 5 o'clock that afternoon, the command marched five miles, and went into camp near McPhersonville. On the 31st,

the division remained in camp. The Ninety-Third Illinois went two and a half miles to the front, to protect the Pioneer Corps while removing obstructions from the road. Found no enemy, and returned to camp. On the 1st day of February, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched fifteen miles, and went into camp, at dark, at Hickory Hill, or McBrideville. There was some skirmishing at the head of the column. Nearly every house on the line of march was burned. They were dilapidated concerns, and all deserted. No citizen has been seen since leaving Beaufort. Country poor. On the 2d, starting at 11:15 o'clock a. m., the command marched twelve miles, and camped at 7 o'clock p. m. There was more skirmishing in front to-day. About dark, heavy cannonading was heard on the left. Probably the Twentieth Corps. On the 3d, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched five miles, and went into camp at Owen's Cross Roads. The First Brigade had the advance, and this command was second in the line of march. The Fifteenth Corps was the only one on that road. The advance regiment skirmished a little with the enemy, but the Confederates quickly ran away. On the 4th, starting at 6:15 o'clock a. m., the command marched ten miles, and camped, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., near Buford's Bridge, over the Salkehatchie River. Left the swamps to-day, and found higher country and plenty of forage. The system of foraging is well organized. On the 5th, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment crossed the Salkehatchie River, at Buford's Bridge, marched four miles, and went into camp at 10:30 o'clock a. m., and remained until the next morning. The weather was like May in Illinois.

The Seventeenth Corps crossed the Salkehatchie River at River's Bridge, on the 3d, and the Fifteenth Corps crossed higher up, west-northwest, on the 4th and 5th. The crossing at River's Bridge was opposed by a brigade of the enemy. Generals Mower's and G. A. Smith's divisions crossed a swamp, three miles wide, below the bridge, wading through water from knee-deep to shoulder-deep, and then turned upon and whipped the Confederates at the bridge. The enemy's loss was not known, except that eighty-eight wounded were sent back to Pocotaligo. The enemy then fell back to their lines on the South Edisto River.

On February 6th, starting at 6:30 o'clock a. m., the Ninety-Third Illinois marched nine miles. The Third Division had the advance, the Second Brigade leading. This regiment crossed the north branch of the Salkehatchie River at 12:30 o'clock p. m. Confederate cavalry made slight opposition. Four companies of

one of the regiments of the Second Brigade ousted them, losing one or two men, wounded, in the skirmish. One of the enemy was killed. The command camped two miles from the river. A raw day. A little rain. On the 7th, starting at 9:50 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched five miles, and camped, at 2 o'clock p. m., near Bamberg, in Barnwell County, fourteen miles west-northwest of Branchville. The First and Second Divisions were in advance. The First Division reached the South Carolina Railroad, leading from Augusta to Charleston, at a point near Bamberg, this morning. A portion of the railroad was destroyed, without opposition by the enemy. On the 8th, the command did not move camp. In the forenoon, the regiment went three miles west of Bamberg and destroyed three-eighths of a mile of railroad, and, in the afternoon, went three miles east of the town and destroyed one-eighth of a mile of the same road.

At this time the right wing of the army destroyed the South Carolina Railroad from the South Edisto River to Blackville, a distance of about twenty miles. And about the same time, General Kilpatrick, with his cavalry division, went to Aiken, and made a feint against Augusta, Georgia.

On the 9th, the Ninety-Third Illinois, between 6:45 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock m., marched eight miles, and went into camp a mile and a half west of Graham, in Barnwell County. A cold and disagreeable day. On the 10th, at 6:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched five miles from camp, tore up fifteen rods of railroad and twisted the rails of a mile more, and returned to camp at 3 o'clock p. m. At 4 o'clock p. m., the regiment marched in a northerly course, three miles, and at 5:30 o'clock p. m., went into camp a mile south of Binnakin's Bridge, over the South Edisto River.

The left wing of the army reached Blackville on the 10th, and destroyed the South Carolina Railroad from that place to Windsor, in Aiken County, a distance of about sixteen miles.

On the 11th, starting at 6:45 o'clock a. m., the regiment crossed South Edisto River, at Binnakin's Bridge, marched fifteen miles, and, at 5:15 o'clock p. m., went into camp at Poplar Springs.

On this date, the whole army was well consolidated between Augusta and Charleston, and the forces of the enemy were divided. They were vigorously defending those two cities, although General Sherman had not the slightest intention of attacking either of them. He judged them correctly.

On the 12th, the Ninety-Third Illinois, starting at 8 o'clock

a. m., marched six miles, crossing the North Edisto River during the day, and camped, two miles beyond that stream, at 10 o'clock p. m. A brigade of the enemy opposed the crossing of the river. The Second Division did the small amount of fighting necessary to dislodge them. Considerable work was required to repair the bridge and road for the passage of the trains.

On this date, the Seventeenth Corps appeared in front of Orangeburg, the county seat of the county of the same name, and at once swept the Confederates out of their intrenched position there, pushed them across the North Edisto River, and flanked them out of their fortifications there. After crossing the river, a portion of the railroad, leading from Orangeburg to Columbia, was destroyed. The left wing was moving on roads farther west, covered on its left flank by General Kilpatrick's cavalry.

On the 13th, the Ninety-Third Illinois, starting at 6:30 o'clock a. m., marched twenty miles, and camped at 3:45 o'clock p. m. Passed Orangeburg, a half mile to the right of us. The Third Division had the advance. The weather was cold. Roads good. Since leaving the North Edisto River the country is more undulating. From several hills, over which we passed to-day, the Seventeenth Corps was seen on our right, and the Twentieth Corps on our left. There was a great deal of burning on all the roads. On the 14th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twelve miles, and camped at 3:15 o'clock p. m. Rain fell during the afternoon and evening. This side of Orangeburg we have been on the direct road to Columbia. On the 15th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the command marched four miles, and, having left the main road, reached the Congaree River at Bates' Ferry. There, we skirmished with a small squad of the enemy's cavalry, across the river, and drove them away. At 8 o'clock p. m., the division moved forward, leaving the Ninety-Third Illinois at the ferry, to picket the river. On the 16th, the regiment moved at 6 o'clock a. m., joined the division an hour later, when the whole division moved forward. Between 11 and 12 o'clock in the forenoon, we came in sight of the city of Columbia, the capital of the State. All of the right wing, certainly, and, it was said, the whole army, was maneuvered, in plain view of the city, in a large open field southwest from the city, on the opposite side of the Congaree River. The field was on a slope that gradually rose from the river and extended to the heavy timber, nearly two miles away. Over this fine open field, that great mass of troops, infantry, artillery and cavalry, marched and counter-marched to positions, in such manner as produced one of the most

brilliant and imposing spectacles ever witnessed in this country, or, perhaps, anywhere. Infantry, with colors flying, moved by the flank, as when on the march, in line of battle, and in solid columns, and *en eschalon*; and artillery, with banners waving, moved by the flank, in double columns, and in line, slowly, on a trot, and at the gallop; and cavalry, with flags and streamers fluttering, moved by the flank, in line of battle, in solid columns, squadrons, regiments, and brigades, walking, on a trot, and at the mad gallop; and all were moving, in all those different forms, and at different rates of speed, at the same time; and the entire field, the whole scene, was all the time in view, under any and every glance of the eyes. It was inspiring beyond description. The bands played patriotic airs, flags wildly waved and fluttered, and cheer upon cheer rose everywhere all over that vast field. It was most thrilling, magnificent and sublime! And it was all in plain view of the capital of South Carolina! Think of that!

During the day, there was considerable skirmishing and cannonading at different points along the rivers near the city. The confluence of the Saluda and French Broad rivers, just at the west side of the city, forms the Congaree River. A pontoon bridge was laid across the Saluda River at a point where it was about one hundred yards wide, on which the Ninety-Third Illinois crossed the river at midnight. The regiment, having marched fifteen miles, went into camp at 1:15 o'clock that night.

On that day, the 16th, the two wings of the army, (if the left wing, as above indicated, was not actually in the open field southwest of the city), were practically united again. But they again immediately diverged, as we shall see. The left wing did not enter Columbia at all. About this time, General Sherman received a communication from General Wheeler, proposing that he would burn no more cotton, if General Sherman would burn no more houses. General Sherman replied: "I hope you will burn all the cotton, and save us the trouble. We don't want it, and it has proved a curse to our country. All you don't burn I will. As to private houses, occupied by peaceful families, my orders are not to molest or disturb them, and I think my orders are obeyed. Vacant houses, being of no use to anybody, I care little about, as the owners have thought them of no use to themselves." That ended the correspondence on those two subjects.

On the 17th, General Slocum, with the left wing of the army, crossed the Saluda River at Zion Church, and then the French Broad River, above Columbia, destroyed the bridges and railroad

about Alston, and proceeded directly to Winnsboro, the county seat of Fairfield County, due north of Columbia, and about twenty-five miles distant.

On the 17th, General Wood's division, of the Fifteenth Corps, was skirmishing with the enemy early in the morning. General Stone's brigade, of that division, crossed the French Broad River, in pontoon boats, before daylight that morning, and were covering the laying of the pontoon bridge across the river. The enemy made only a faint resistance. The bridge was laid but a short distance above Columbia, at a point where the river was about one hundred and seventy-five yards wide. Before 10 o'clock in the forenoon, after the bridge was laid, and while the troops of the Fifteenth Corps were crossing the river on it, the mayor of Columbia rode out and surrendered the city to General Stone, and he immediately moved his brigade into the city. Soon after, Generals Sherman and Howard crossed the river, on the pontoon bridge, and rode into the capital city of South Carolina. They found everything quiet.

At 2:30 o'clock p. m. that day, the Ninety-Third Illinois crossed the French Broad River, on the pontoon bridge, and marched into and through the city of Columbia, with colors flying. After having marched five miles, the regiment went into camp one mile east of the city.

The city was, of course, plundered to some extent by foragers and stragglers, but not nearly to the extent claimed by some critics of the army. That night, the greater part of it was burned. That was a most terrible calamity, and a most terrific thing to witness. The heart of the army then, as well as the heart of humanity since, cried out in sympathy, but in vain. It made all shudder, while the city burned, to contemplate such possibilities of war. But, that the Federal army was responsible for it, none who were there then believed, nor has it ever been, nor can it be, so demonstrated. Much has been written, and more said, on that subject, and different and contrary opinions are still adhered to by fair and honest people. The probability is that the truth lies between the two extremes.

What were the facts? Gen. Wade Hampton had ordered the rear guard of his Confederate cavalry, to burn all the cotton in the city before leaving there. The cotton was largely in the southern and southwestern portions of the city. There were small quantities scattered elsewhere through the city. The wind was blowing from the south and southwest all day, and during the last half of the afternoon it increased in strength until it became a gale, and so continued until nearly midnight. Thousands, who were-

there in and with the army, can now, still, well remember and testify to this. The Confederate rear guard piled the cotton bales in the streets, near the different places where they found them, cut the ropes and bagging that held the bales together, and set the cotton on fire. In the early part of the day, the wind carried burning cotton to the nearest buildings and caused them to take fire. Soon after General Stone, with his brigade, reached the city, there were a considerable number of fires, so ignited, in the southern and southwestern parts of the city. The soldiers of that brigade, and others of General Wood's division, then arrived and arriving, assisted the citizens in subduing the flames. Before the middle of the afternoon, all the fires of any considerable consequence were extinguished. But the burning cotton was still smoldering in the streets. As every one knows, who has had the benefit of observation, it is very difficult to completely extinguish fire in cotton, and particularly in large quantities, when once well ignited. So that, while the flames were mostly, if not entirely, subdued, there was still a good deal of smoldering fire among the cotton. When the wind rose to a gale, later in the afternoon, this loose cotton was carried all over the city. It was blown through the streets, into the yards, lodged in the small trees and shrubbery and on the roofs of houses. It was everywhere. The main street in the city was ragged with tufts of cotton. Many of those tufts were partially blackened, showing that they had been on fire; and some of them were then smoking, showing that they were still on fire. Every man in the army who marched through the city of Columbia that day, can well remember what a gale of wind there was, and from what directions it came, and how it whirled and swirled through the city and carried those half-blackened tufts of cotton and other debris everywhere. Late in the afternoon, the fierce wind rekindled the flames in the smoldering piles of cotton, and in the larger bunches that had been carried away from the piles, and carried fire with them, and the flames were again communicated to the surrounding buildings. A little after dark, the fires began to spread, and by 9 o'clock in the evening it was a conflagration. It was not gotten under control until 4 o'clock the next morning. Generals Sherman, Howard, Logan, Wood, Stone, and many others, and General Wood's whole division, worked hard and faithfully nearly all night, endeavoring to subdue the flames; and only succeeded in doing so after the wind subsided, and after the main part of the city had been destroyed. A small portion of the city was saved; but it was not much, compared with what was burned.

Such was the origin and the cause for the rapid spreading of the great fire that destroyed the city of Columbia. There are very many reasons to believe it, and the writer has no doubt of it. The testimony of one's own eyes always induces conviction. But, while that is true, it is scarcely to be doubted, that, after the fire was started, and was well under headway, there were flames there that must have been kindled otherwise than as hereinbefore stated. There were in the city, that night, a considerable number of rescued Federal prisoners, and about two hundred who had escaped from the cars while being conveyed from there to Charlotte, and who had returned to the city that day, beside a number of political prisoners who were released on the entrance of the army. All these had been confined there, and many of them had been abused and suffered indignities until they were full of vengeance. And it is not to be doubted that some of them obtained their revenge, that night, by spreading the flames, more or less, after the fire was under way. General Sherman, and Major Nichols, of his staff, both frankly admitted this.

But General Sherman boldly charged the origin of the fire, and the responsibility for it, upon General Hampton, as being caused by the orders issued by him for the burning of the cotton by his rear guard. It is true, that General Hampton afterward said, that he gave a positive order that no cotton should be burned. And his word must be accepted to that extent. But he did not say, however, that *none* *was* fired. His order either reached his rear guard too late, after a former order had been given to burn it, or else it was fired in violation of his order that it should not be burned. Certain it is, that it had been fired before any Federal troops reached the city; and fired, too, by his rear guard. Numerous citizens said so then, and those who had suffered pecuniary losses in cotton severely denounced General Hampton and his soldiers for it. And that the Confederates were burning cotton, is clearly manifest from the correspondence on that subject between General Wheeler and General Sherman, which transpired only a few days before then. General Sherman said, very positively, that long before any public building was fired by his order, the whole city was swallowed by the conflagration. Mr. James McCarter, a prominent citizen and business man who lived there, fully exonerated General Sherman from any responsibility for it. Major Nichols told the whole story about as it was, as nearly to the truth as any man could arrive at it.

But, since it is not probable that the responsibility for it will ever

be any more definitely fixed than it has heretofore been, further discussion of the matter can be of but little, if any, practical utility, unless it might possibly modify the extreme views still held, in some quarters, regarding it. It was simply one of the possible results of war; and war, particularly internecine war, has always been, and will always be, attended by such calamities, events wholly unintended by any one responsible for the conduct of affairs, but which, nevertheless, always shock the better elements of civilization, and cause all manner of bitterness and recrimination. And this calamity was much deplored, not only by the army there present, but by the people generally throughout the Northern States. Doubtless, it would have been more deeply deplored, had the suffering city been any other, Charleston alone excepted, than the capital city of South Carolina. There were some good people who then felt, and said, that the visitation, even had it been deliberately inflicted by the army as punishment, was no more than adequate atonement for the treason of that state; but the better judgment was, and still is, that it was, even from that point of view, too severe upon those people, especially women and children, who were not responsible for the rebellion, nor leaders of it or in it, and who were, at all times, utterly powerless to avert it. That it was accompanied by only a very small loss of human life, was indeed a great consolation, and about the only one, except that the army was not responsible for it. History has already fully acquitted General Sherman and his commanding generals and his army of that charge, which was then immediately made, with much bitterness and denunciation, by some Confederate leaders who were not there. And history will, no doubt, ultimately leave it, where it properly belongs, among the unpremeditated and unintended possible calamities of war.

On the 18th and 19th, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp. Many visited the ruins of the burned city. On the 19th, John Templeton, wagoner of Company G, was mortally wounded by the accidental explosion of shells. He died on the 25th, and was buried at Columbia. The explosion was caused by the dropping of a shell onto the hard road, at the river bank south of the city, while shells were being unloaded from wagons and thrown into the river, the shells having been taken from the Confederate armory. The shell that was dropped exploded, and that caused the explosion of three wagon-loads of shells then at the river bank and being disposed of as before stated. A captain and four men were instantly killed, and about twenty others wounded, some of them mortally. There were about thirty men engaged there. The captain and one

or two of the men were literally blown away, so that no part of their bodies or clothing was to be found anywhere. They were mostly of the Sixty-Third Illinois. On the 18th and 19th, the arsenals, armories, machinshops, factories, railroad depots and warehouses and public buildings, that had escaped destruction in the conflagration of the previous night, were all destroyed, under orders for that purpose.

On the 20th, starting at 7:15 o'clock a. m., the Ninety-Third Illinois marched seventeen miles, on the road leading to Camden, the county seat of Kershaw County, and camped, at 5 o'clock p. m., at Muddy Springs. The day was fine, and the roads good. On the 21st, starting at 1 o'clock p. m., the regiment marched seventeen miles, and went into camp at 11 o'clock p. m. The country was barren, but the roads were good. Notice was received that no more hardtack would be issued until further orders. Everybody is mad to-night. On the 22d, starting at 8 o'clock a. m., the command marched twelve miles, and camped, at dark, at Peay's Ferry, on the Wateree River. The regiment was placed on guard at the crossing of the river, and also over a corral of "picked up" horses and mules. The brigade crossed the river. On the 23d, the regiment crossed the river, the Wateree, at 6 o'clock a. m., and marched fifteen miles during the day. Passing through Liberty Hill, a very pretty place, on the route, the command camped, at 3:15 o'clock p. m., near Flat Rock, in Kershaw County. Our brigade had the advance of the army to-day. We got plenty of forage. The country was hilly.

After destroying the railroad from Columbia to Winnsboro, and burning the bridge over the Wateree River at Camden, the Fifteenth Corps crossed that river at Peay's Ferry.

On the 24th, starting at 8 o'clock a. m., the Ninety-Third Illinois marched fifteen miles, and camped, at 6 o'clock p. m., near West's Corners. Rain fell nearly all day. Foragers from department and corps headquarters, with some others, captured twenty or thirty wagons of a refugee train, with mules, horses and provisions. About 4 o'clock this afternoon, a rumor was started, probably by foragers, that a large body of the enemy was moving upon us. It caused our trains to be closed up very quickly. Only a rumor.

General Slocum, with the left wing, reached Winnsboro on the 21st. On the 23d, the Twentieth Corps crossed the Catawba River, (one of the tributaries to the Wateree River), and General Kilpatrick's cavalry followed that night. Then those forces made a demonstration against Charlotte, North Carolina, to which place

General Beauregard and the Confederate cavalry had retreated. General Cheatham's corps, of General Hood's old army, which had been cut off by the rapid movements of the left wing of our army, was also expected to reach there very soon. The Twentieth Corps waited, at Hanging Rock, until the Fourteenth Corps could cross the Catawaba River and reach that place. The waters of the river were greatly swollen by recent rains, which caused some delay. When the Fourteenth Corps reached the Twentieth, both moved directly to Cheraw, South Carolina. On the 22d, General Kilpatrick reported to General Sherman, that eighteen of his men had been murdered by Gen. Wade Hampton's cavalry, and left in the road, with labels on them threatening a similar fate to all foragers. General Sherman immediately replied, that such conduct left General Kilpatrick no alternative but retaliation, man for man; and added: "Let it be done at once." He said it was pretty nonsense for Generals Wheeler and Beauregard, and such vain heroes, to talk about our warring against women and children, since they know we have a perfect war right to collect provisions and forage. He said: "I want foragers to be regulated and systematized, so as not to degenerate into common robbers; but foragers, as such, to collect corn, bacon, beef, and such other products as we need, are as much entitled to our protection as skirmishers and flankers. If our foragers commit excesses, punish them yourself, but never let an enemy judge between our men and the law." And he immediately notified General Hampton, that he had ordered retaliation, man for man, for those already murdered, and added: "Of course you cannot question my right, 'to forage on the country.' It is a war right as old as history. * * * Personally I regret the bitter feelings engendered by this war, but they are to be expected, and I simply allege that those who struck the first blow and made war inevitable, ought not in fairness to reproach us for the natural consequences. I merely assert our 'war right' to forage, and my resolve to protect my foragers to the extent of life for life." That ended the matter. The killing of our foragers immediately ceased, although another incident of the kind transpired on the 25th, which was probably before, or about the time, General Hampton received General Sherman's communication.

It seems appropriate, here, to say a few words relating to the foragers and foraging of General Sherman's army. And what is said, is applicable to the Georgia campaign, as well as to this one; although the system of foragers and foraging was much better organized and regulated during this campaign than during that through Georgia. That was by reason of experience.

Just how no one ever knew, unless it was the result of some waggish remark, but, in some way, the foragers of the army came to be generally designated as "Sherman's Bummers;" and ultimately, that designation was applied to the whole army. Although the army, generally, were rather delighted than offended with or by the appellation, (because the foragers constituted no particular or separate part of the army), nevertheless, it created a false impression outside of the army, by casting an imputation against the army of the character implied from the literal meaning of the word "Bummer." Nothing could have been farther from the truth. In the first place, the orders relating to foragers and foraging were very strict, for the prevention of all excesses and wrongs, and severe penalties were prescribed, and enforced, for violations of them. And second, all foraging was done by details, sent out under command of commissioned officers who were held responsible for the conduct of their men. And these details were not the same men, nor the same officers, every day; but they were continually changing from day to day, in the regular order of making details for all the different kinds of duty required; so that, any particular officer or man might only be on foraging duty once or twice during a campaign, or might not happen to be on that duty at all. And third, the foragers, being so taken from the body of the army, were no worse than the whole army. And the army was not made up of bad men. It was gathered from the great body of the people, and those who composed it were as good as the average of the people of the Northern States, and that was good enough. Hence, it follows, that the foragers of the army were mostly right-minded men, educated and intelligent, and possessed of as many of the Christian virtues as were then prevalent in the country. While they were not all Christians, in the proper meaning of that term, and did not so claim or pretend, the most of them, no doubt, were much nearer to the "Golden Gate" than many of those who so freely criticised them, and accused them of sins they never committed. The business and duties in which they were engaged were fully recognized by the usages of civilized warfare, and they knew it; and they knew, too, where the proper limits were. They knew that such business and duties were being pursued and performed for the legitimate purpose of furnishing the army, in the enemy's country, with necessary provisions and forage, and other means, for the prosecution of successful warfare; and they knew, too, that, while pursuing that business and performing those duties, within proper limits, they were entitled to, and would have, all the protection that the army and the usages

of war could give them. In other words, they were, each day, and every detail sent out, a part of the army, entitled to, and sure to have, all the protection which the usages of war accord to every soldier. This made them efficient and courageous. They marched and rode long distances; they endured hardships without complaint; they worked hard and faithfully to find and procure food and forage and horses and mules and other necessities for the army; they fought the enemy whenever and wherever found, and many times without regard to disparity of numbers; and they behaved themselves better than any other soldiers ever did, anywhere on earth, in the performance of like duties. They were efficient, untiring, faithful, honest and upright, brave and courageous soldiers, of credit to themselves, to the army, and to the Nation.

On the 25th, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp. Between 8 and 9 o'clock in the forenoon, a small force of Confederate cavalry made a dash upon the foraging party of our division, while they were getting corn about a mile and a half from the camp. Joseph Hamilton, of Company I, of the Ninety-Third Illinois, was severely wounded, and two men were killed and one mortally wounded, of the Sixty-Third Illinois, and one man of the Eighteenth Wisconsin was wounded, and several men, of different regiments of the division, were captured, and four or five wagons, with their teams, were also captured. The Confederates were dressed in Federal uniforms. The lieutenant, in command of the foraging party, rallied his men, after they were somewhat scattered by the sudden attack of the enemy, as the result of being completely surprised, by reason of the blue uniforms worn by the Confederates, and made a counter attack and charge with so much vigor that all the men, and everything else captured, were retaken, except the two men of the Sixty-Third Illinois who were killed. These two men had been captured, and were fairly in the hands of the enemy as prisoners. When the Confederates were being so closely pressed that they were about to lose them, they deliberately shot and killed them. Two Confederates were captured by the foraging party. The division general, John E. Smith, on hearing the firing, went immediately to the scene of action, with two regiments. On the above state of facts being communicated to him, he instantly ordered, that the two captured Confederates be shot, without any delay, in retaliation. His order was immediately executed. His action was reported to General Logan, the corps commander, and was approved by him, and afterward approved by General Howard, commander of the Army of the Tennessee, and by General Sherman.

On the 26th, starting at 10:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched thirteen miles, and camped a little before sunset, near Keily's Bridge, on Lynch Creek. The day was fine, and the roads good. On the 27th and 28th, the command remained in camp. Lynch Creek was all over the country, on account of heavy rains. A bridge across it, a half mile long, was being built by General Hazen's division. We were awaiting its completion. On March 1st, the command still remained in camp, waiting for the completion of the bridge. On the 2d, the bridge was completed, and the regiment marched at 2 o'clock p. m., crossed Lynch Creek, and after proceeding eight miles, camped, at 11 o'clock p. m., at Kellysville. It was a hard march, in fact, an awful time, in the mud and through the swamps. On the 3d, starting at 6 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twenty-four miles, and went into camp, at dark, ten miles southwest of Cheraw, in Chesterfield County. At 9:30 o'clock a. m., while the column was halted, Lieut. Col. James Isaminger, of the Sixty-Third Illinois, and a number of men of the Pioneer corps, were captured by a squad of Confederates, dressed in Federal uniforms, within three hundred yards of our advance, while they were engaged in clearing away some trees from the road, which the Confederates had felled therein. This was near Black Creek. The Confederates came out of and went back into a very deep ravine near the road. The trap was set, and the Pioneer corps fell into it. On the 4th, starting at 8:45 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched eleven miles, and went into camp, at 10 o'clock p. m., one mile north of Cheraw. The roads were very bad. We passed some very good Confederate fortifications at Thompson's Creek. We were short of rations that night, and received two boxes of hardtack for the regiment. On the 5th, starting at 6 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched five miles, crossed the Great Pedee River, on a pontoon bridge, and camped four miles from the river. On the 6th, the command remained in camp. On the 4th, First Lieut. Rufus H. Ford, of Company H, and fifteen mounted foragers of his company, were sent on an expedition to Florence, in Darlington County. The whole expedition contained a little more than four hundred men. The purpose of it was, to surprise the place and release some Federal prisoners then confined there. They reached Florence, forty miles away, the next day, skirmished with the enemy for an hour and a half, and, finding the Confederate force too strong for them, withdrew from the undertaking and started back for the main body of the army. They reached camp on the 6th, at 4 o'clock p. m., having traversed the distance of eighty miles. It was a wonder

that they were not all captured. On the 7th, starting at 9:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched ten miles, and camped on Crooked Creek, at 3:15 o'clock p. m. The day and roads were both very good. On the 8th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the command marched twelve miles, and camped at 8 o'clock p. m., at Laurel Hill, North Carolina, having crossed the state line early in the morning, about a mile from the camp of last night. This was a hard march, as the roads were very bad. Rain fell nearly all day; and the regiment made corduroy road from 3 o'clock p. m. until after dark. On the 9th, the regiment marched at 11 o'clock a. m. A little after noon, the trains all stopped in a quicksand swamp. And then—well, such a time! It was the worst day and night the command ever saw in the service. The swamp was about sixty rods wide. The horses and mules could do but little better than to get through it without their loads and wagons. The army wagons, instantly that they entered the swamp, dropped into the quicksand down to and over the axles; and it was all alike for a long distance above and below the line of the road. The mules laid down in the sand, in utter despair. Think of that! Mules in despair! But they were! Any situation was always considered discouraging long before that condition was reached. But when the army mule quit, “laid down,” absolutely gave it up, the situation was immediately considered desperate. And there we weré, the extreme point of desperation reached, within fifteen minutes after we found the edge of that swamp! Recent rains had fully prepared it. The all-absorbing question was, what was to be done? It was soon solved. That army was equal to any task. The horses and mules were removed from the ambulances and army wagons, and lead across to the opposite side of the swamp. All the ropes that could be found were gathered together and brought there. Ropes were fastened, on each side, to the forward axles of the ambulances, first, and they were dragged through the swamp, to the opposite side, by the men. Thirty or forty men on each rope were sufficient to take an ambulance through. After a few of them were taken through in that manner, the track was reduced to the consistency of thick mush, and as the process was continued the mush became thinner and thinner, and deeper and deeper, until the road was literally a canal filled with mud and slush. Then came “the tug of war.” to get the heavy army wagons through. Two hundred feet of rope on each side, and a hundred men, or more, on each rope, were required to take one of them through the canal. Each one of them sank lower and lower into the mire than the preceding one had done,

until they really floated on the mud and slush. But one after another, during all that afternoon and until half past two o'clock that night, were dragged through and through and through that canal, until the last one was landed on the solid ground (not very solid either) beyond. Rain fell, in torrents, during the latter part of the afternoon. General Logan was there nearly all night, tugging at the ropes like a trojan, covered with mud from head to feet, and shouting: "Hee, o'hee!" Everybody else was there, too, doing the same thing, in the same condition, and shouting the same shout, all together. Through the rain, and in the mud and slush knee-deep, and deeper, it was a "long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull all together," during the whole of the afternoon and nearly all the night, without cessation, and with a will that was simply marvelous. You may talk of pluck, and endurance, and "sand!" There was never anything, anywhere, that exceeded that, particularly the "sand." There was "sand" everywhere. That is, "sand" and water—and, maybe, occasionally a little whiskey around the edges. But the train was taken through that swamp all right! And to finish the tribulations of that day, the command, two or three miles farther on, crossed Lumber Creek, waded it, waist-deep in water, swollen as it was by the rain of the afternoon. At the end of seven miles, marched during the day and night, camp was pitched, at half past three o'clock in the morning, at McCloud's plantation. On the 10th, starting at 7:30 o'clock a. m., somewhat tired and sleepy, the regiment marched twelve miles, and camped, a little before dark, just north of Big Raft Swamp. On the 11th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the command marched seven miles, and went into camp, a little before dark, after a most tedious march, at Nelson's Postoffice. On the 12th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched thirteen miles, and went into camp, at dark, two miles west of Fayetteville, the county seat of Cumberland County.

On the 3d and 4th days of March, the whole army reached Cheraw. In the meantime, Charleston had been evacuated by the enemy, and many of the Confederate cannon had been taken from there to Cheraw. From this point the weather and roads were bad. There was much rain. The army, however, crossed the Great Pedee River, and marched to Fayetteville, North Carolina, reaching there on the 11th and 12th of that month. On the night of the 9th, General Kilpatrick's three brigades of cavalry were separated, guarding three different roads east of the Great Pedee River. General Hampton discovering this, made a rapid movement, with a portion of his cavalry force, and, at daylight the next morning, completely

surprised Colonel Spencer's brigade, captured their artillery and camp, and also the house where General Kilpatrick and Colonel Spencer took quarters for the night. General Kilpatrick and Colonel Spencer escaped, *en deshabille*, through a rear door, rallied the brigade, and made a counter-attack upon the Confederate force, like tigers suddenly roused from sleep. They re-captured their artillery and camp, and everything else they had lost, except General Kilpatrick's hat and some of his clothes, and drove the enemy from the field.

At Fayetteville, the arsenal was destroyed. Every building connected with it was knocked down and burned, and every piece of machinery was broken up and utterly ruined.

Up to this time General Sherman's strategy and rapid movements had been successful, and kept the enemy divided. But now, General Cheatham's corps had reached General Beauregard, General Hardee's command was across Cape Fear River, just ahead of our army, and both were about to join the Confederate forces in North Carolina, under the command of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, General Sherman's old-time antagonist. He had more cavalry than General Sherman, and a formidable force otherwise. General Sherman had previously sent two scouts to Wilmington, then in Federal possession, and, on the 12th, the army tug, "Donaldson," from Wilmington, reached General Sherman at Fayetteville. He immediately sent dispatches back, by this tug, to Generals Terry and Schofield, (the latter, with the Twenty-Third Army Corps, having been transferred from Tennessee to Newbern, North Carolina), to the effect that he would move on Goldsboro on the 15th instant. The commands of Generals Terry and Schofield were immediately ordered to proceed to that place. General Sherman now became a little more cautious.

On the 13th, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp. On the 14th, starting at 11:15 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched four miles, crossing Cape Fear River, and went into camp a half mile from it. On the 15th, starting at 3:15 o'clock p. m., the regiment marched eleven miles, and, at 7:15 o'clock p. m., went into camp near South River. Rain fell nearly all the afternoon. The command waded in water knee-deep. On the 16th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched eight miles, crossing South River, and went into camp at 7 o'clock p. m. The roads were bad.

The army crossed the Cape Fear River on two pontoon bridges. General Kilpatrick's cavalry was to move to and beyond Averysboro in advance of the left wing, and make a feint on Raleigh, North

Carolina, the capital of the state. But the main army was to move for Goldsboro. Four divisions of the left wing were to follow the cavalry, and the other two divisions were to escort the trains. General Sherman went with the left wing. The right wing moved on a more easterly route toward Goldsboro; but four divisions of the right wing were to move within supporting distance of the left wing, in order to reach it in case of a battle. Before reaching Averysboro, the left wing came upon General Hardee's forces, on the 16th, where the road branches toward Goldsboro, through Bentonville. It was necessary to take the position in order to reach the Goldsboro road, and also to continue the feint on Raleigh. General Ward's division, of the Twentieth Corps, in advance, developed the position of the enemy, and General Casey's brigade turned their left wing. Their line was broken, and three guns and two hundred and seventeen prisoners were captured. Advancing, General Ward's division then developed a second and stronger line of the enemy. General Jackson's division then came up on the right of General Ward's division, and the Fourteenth Corps on the left. General Kilpatrick massed his cavalry on the right and felt forward for the Goldsboro road. One of his cavalry brigades reached the road, but was driven back by General McLaw's Confederate Division. Late in the afternoon, the whole Federal line advanced, and quickly drove the enemy behind their intrenchments. That night they retreated. The next day, General Ward's division advanced beyond Averysboro, and then learned that General Hardee, with his army, had fallen back on Smithfield, the county seat of Johnston County. The Federal losses in the battle at Averysboro were, seventy-seven killed, and four hundred and seventy-seven wounded. The Confederate losses were, one hundred and eight killed, five hundred and forty wounded, and two hundred and seventeen captured. The Goldsboro road was now in possession of the left wing, and, on the night of the 18th, that wing of the army encamped five miles from Bentonville and twenty-seven miles from Goldsboro. No further resistance to its progress was then expected.

On the 17th, starting at 12 o'clock m., the Ninety-Third Illinois marched six miles, and camped, at sunset, at Jackson's Cross Roads. On the 18th, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twelve miles, and went into camp, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., at Benton's Corners. This was a fine day. On the 19th, starting at 6 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched fourteen miles, and went into camp, at dark, near Falling Creek. This, also, was a fine day. A heavy battle was in progress, nearly all day, on our left, at Benton-

ville, in Johnston County. At times the cannonading was very rapid. The Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps were engaged. Reports in the evening were to the effect that the battle of the day resulted favorably to General Slocum's army, although at times it was a hard struggle against superior numbers. The right wing moved rapidly during the day, toward the Confederate left, and, in the evening, it was expected that we would get into the battle early the next morning.

On the night of the 18th, the left wing of the army was only two miles away from the right wing. The right encamped on the road two miles farther south, and had orders to move to Goldsboro, via Tulling Creek Church. General Sherman joined the right wing that night. On the morning of the 19th, he was no more than six miles from General Slocum's army, when he heard artillery firing on the left. One of General Slocum's staff officers soon reported to General Sherman, that General Carlin's division, of the Fourteenth Corps, had met General Debbrell's Confederate cavalry, and was driving them easily. Shortly after, others of General Slocum's staff reported to General Sherman, that General Slocum had developed the whole of General Johnston's army, near Bentonville, and that a battle was on. General Johnston had about twenty thousand infantry and about five thousand cavalry. He made a most vigorous attack upon the left wing of the Federal army. Two of General Carlin's brigades were driven back, and three of his cannon were captured, as the result of the first onset. General Slocum, fully aware of the threatening danger, promptly brought up all his available forces, hastily constructed light barricades in the timber, and at once assumed the defensive, knowing that General Sherman would hasten the right wing to his assistance. General Johnston fought his army with considerable desperation, making six or seven charges upon Gen. Jeff. C. Davis' corps, the Fourteenth, in the open timber. But they were all unsuccessful. After the first repulse of General Carlin's two brigades, the corps could not be moved back another inch. It was planted to stay. Later in the day, portions of the Twentieth Corps came to the battlefield in the same obstinate mood, and would not recede an inch after they reached there. Time and again General Johnston's lines and charging columns were broken and dashed to pieces against those invincible and immovable lines of western veterans and western pluck. At no time during the day was there more than four divisions of the left wing engaged, and during the early part of the battle there were only two divisions. The third division reached the battlefield before noon, and the

fourth between two and three o'clock in the afternoon. The upshot of the fighting was, that General Johnston, with his whole army, was unable, in a half day, to drive two divisions, one-third of the left wing, from their position in an almost open field, and was not able, in a whole day, to defeat four divisions, two-thirds of the left wing, in an open field fight. What hope could he have entertained of success as against the whole of that wing, to say nothing of a battle against the united army? And the next day, if he had fought at all, he would have had to fight the entire army.

While General Hardee was fighting at Averysboro, General Johnston concentrated his army at Smithfield, where General Hardee joined him, and immediately made this rapid movement against General Slocum's army, the left wing, intending to crush it before it could be reinforced by the right wing. But his reckonings were erroneous, and he failed. No part of that army could be so easily crushed.

During the night of the 19th, General Slocum got his wagon train up, and the two divisions that were with it, and General Hazen's division, of the Fifteenth Corps and of the right wing, reached him. These, on the morning of the 20th, made his position absolutely safe and impregnable. General Johnston could now only hope to succeed in his designs by putting his whole army between General Sherman's two wings. This he did not have the courage to do, and his judgment was correct. Under the circumstances, very soon developed, it would have ruined him.

On the 20th, the Ninety-Third Illinois marched, at 5:30 o'clock in the morning, prepared for battle. After moving a half mile, the brigade was massed in column by regiments. At 7:15 o'clock a. m., the command moved forward about a mile, and was then halted. Our course up to this time had been due north. At 8:10 o'clock a. m., the march was continued, but the course was now directly west. The command halted at 12:30 p. m. There was lively skirmishing then in our immediate front. The brigade went into line of battle, in reserve. At 4 o'clock p. m., the whole Fifteenth Corps, and part of the Seventeenth, were close to the front, and ready for battle. The First and Fourth Divisions, of the Fifteenth Corps, were in the advance, skirmishing with the enemy. Just at dark, the Ninety-Third Illinois, with the brigade, moved a half mile to the left, and bivouacked for the night. The distance marched during the day was eleven miles. The camp was full of rumors.

During the battle on the 19th, General Logan's corps, the Fifteenth, rapidly approached Bentonville, without meeting much

resistance, and compelled General Johnston to refuse his left flank, and intrench. So that, on the 20th, General Johnston was put upon the defensive, with three of General Sherman's army corps in his front. It was not General Sherman's purpose to fight a battle here, and hence, that day, he simply held General Johnston's army where it was. General Johnston's flanks were well protected by swamps, and he made very strong intrenchments in his front on the night of the 19th, after the battle.

On the 21st, skirmishing began early in the morning; in fact, it had continued nearly all night. At 12:30 o'clock p. m., the Ninety-Third Illinois, and the brigade, moved nearly a mile, to the left, and went into camp. Skirmishing continued all the day; and a part of the time it was quite lively. Between 8 and 10 o'clock p. m., it was very heavy.

On the 21st, General Schofield's corps reached Goldsboro, with but little opposition, and General Terry's command connected with the Seventeenth Army Corps, at Cox's Bridge, on the Neuse River. The Federal lines then reached from Goldsboro to Bentonville, and the entire army contained one hundred thousand men. General Johnston, fearing that his retreat might soon be cut off, as it would have been, had he remained, withdrew his army to Smithfield, on the north side of the Neuse River.

The Federal losses at the battle of Bentonville were, one hundred and ninety-one killed, eleven hundred and sixty-eight wounded, and two hundred and eighty-seven missing. The Confederate losses were, two hundred and sixty-seven killed, twelve hundred wounded, and sixteen hundred and twenty-five missing.

On the 22d, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp. Early in the morning it was discovered there was no enemy in our front. They withdrew about 3 o'clock in the morning, behind Mill Creek. The First Division, of the Fifteenth Corps, pressed them so closely that the bridge was saved. Many of our regiment visited the Confederate fortifications during the day. On the 23d, starting at 7:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched nine miles, and went into camp, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., near Falling Creek, in Lenoir County. This was a very windy and disagreeable day. On the 24th, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched thirteen miles, and, at 4 o'clock p. m., went into camp one mile and a half east of Goldsboro, North Carolina. And here, and on this day, another great campaign was ended.

From the date of its departure from Savannah to this date, inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois marched four hundred and

ninety-five miles, and moved by steamship sixty-two miles; making a total distance of five hundred and fifty-seven miles. On February 25th, one man was wounded, and that was the only casualty in the regiment during the campaign, being only four-tenths of one per cent of the number engaged.

The objective point of the campaign was now reached, namely, the possession of Goldsboro, North Carolina, with its two railroads, leading to Wilmington and Beaufort, North Carolina. The whole of this immense army, one hundred thousand strong, was now concentrated at Goldsboro, in perfect communication with Newbern and Morehead City, North Carolina, and the campaign was ended. It was great!

CHAPTER XI.

GENERAL JOHNSTON'S SURRENDER.

After the battle of Bentonville, General Johnston's army was increased until it contained between forty and fifty thousand men; and with this army he at once took up defensive positions covering Raleigh, North Carolina, the capital. And General Sherman immediately began the work of reorganizing his army and accumulating sufficient supplies, of clothing and provisions, for his next campaign. This would require at least two weeks' time, or a little more, and, therefore, he fixed the 10th day of April for his next movement. General Howard's army, the Army of the Tennessee, remained, as before, under that title. General Slocum's army was continued as before, but it was now called the Army of Georgia. The Tenth and Twenty-Third Corps were united into one army, and called the Army of the Ohio, under command of General Schofield. The cavalry was somewhat increased, but remained under command of General Kilpatrick. General Sherman's plan, (which had been agreed upon between him and General Grant), was, to make a feint on Raleigh and a strong demonstration against General Johnston's army, and then, passing both by, move his army straight to Burkesville, in Nottoway County, Virginia, nearly due west from Petersburg, and about forty-five miles distant therefrom. This would place General Sherman's army on the left of that of General Grant, and between the two armies of Generals Lee and Johnston, and about twenty-five miles west of a direct line between Richmond and Raleigh. His base was to be Norfolk, Virginia, with which he would communicate by way of the Chowan River and Albemarle Sound. From that position General Sherman's army might coöperate with that of General Grant, against Richmond, or, it could strike in any other direction that probable exigencies might require. The army was fully prepared to move on the 10th of April, as intended.

But, in the meantime, events were moving very rapidly, and plans were necessarily changed with equal rapidity. In fact, it might be said, that new plans were made and changed, or wholly abandoned, almost daily. Prior to the 10th of April, Mobile, Alabama, had fallen; General Wilson, with his cavalry, had taken Selma, Alabama, and was well on his way to Montgomery; General

Stoneman, with his cavalry, had destroyed the railroads west and southwest of Lynchburg, Virginia, and all along through and between Greensboro and Salisbury, North Carolina, and had reached the Catawba River; Petersburg and Richmond had been abandoned, and General Lee's Confederate Army of Northern Virginia had been beaten and captured. On the 5th, General Grant warned General Sherman, that General Lee would attempt to reach Danville, Virginia, with his army, and urged him to move on General Johnston at once. "Rebel armies now," he said, "are the only strategic points to strike at." Hence, instead of making a feint on Raleigh, General Sherman, on the 10th of April, moved directly upon the place, with the purpose of fighting a battle with General Johnston's army, if he should conclude to stand in defense of the capital of the State.

General Johnston, of course, had heard of the surrender of General Lee's army, and at once recognized the fact that that event carried with it the termination of the war; and, at the same time, he fully realized that his army was wholly unable to cope with the immense army of General Sherman in open battle. Therefore, as soon as General Sherman moved against him, he withdrew his army from the defense of Raleigh, and retreated toward the northwest. How far he could go, in that direction, before his progress would be blocked, was extremely problematical with him, and he knew that General Sherman had already taken steps to cut off his retreat toward the south; and he also knew that General Sherman had nothing whatever to do, now, but to take care of him, and get him; and he was extremely suspicious that he would do both very soon. And here we leave the general situation, for a time, to trace the history of our regiment down to the same point. The army moved on the 10th of April.

From the 25th to the 31st of March, 1865, both days inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois was in camp at Goldsboro. The regiment had a splendid camp, as good as any during its service. On the 28th, Adjutant H. M. Trimble was detached from the regiment, by orders, to serve as Acting Assistant Adjutant General of the First Brigade, Third Division, Fifteenth Army Corps. April 1st to 9th, both days inclusive, the command still remained in camp. On the 8th, Sergt. Maj. A. M. Trimble started home on sick furlough. During the period the regiment was at Goldsboro, strong fortifications were constructed, miles of them, all around the place, this regiment assisting.

On the 10th of April, 1865, the Ninety-Third Illinois, starting

at 11 o'clock a. m., marched fifteen miles, and went into camp, at midnight, near Pikeville, in Wayne County, North Carolina, the same county in which Goldsboro is situated. Rain fell nearly all day, and the roads were bad. On the 11th, starting at 10 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twelve miles, and again camped at midnight, near Lowell Factory. The roads were still bad. The brigade built four miles of corduroy. On the 12th, starting at 6:15 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched thirteen miles, and camped, at 3 o'clock p. m., near Princeville. The Third Division had the advance. The day was warm. During the day, official information was received, that General Lee had surrendered his army to General Grant, on the 9th instant, near Appomattox Courthouse, Virginia. It caused great enthusiasm throughout the army. From that time, during the remainder of the day, there was continual shouting and cheering until the command went into camp, and, in fact, until night. On the 13th, starting at 5:15 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched sixteen miles, and went into camp, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., near Hilton's Bridge, or Neuse Mills. The day was fine, and the roads were good. The country was undulating, and as fine as any we had seen in the South. Our brigade was the rear of the division in the line of march.

On this day, the advance of the army entered and took possession of the city of Raleigh, with but little opposition, General Johnston's army having retreated toward the northwest, as heretofore stated.

On the 14th, the Ninety-Third Illinois, starting at 7:30 o'clock a. m., marched six miles, to and through Raleigh, and went into camp, at 1 o'clock p. m., one mile from the city. The Fifteenth Army Corps was reviewed by General Sherman, in front of the State Capitol, as it passed through the city. Our brigade, and, in fact, the whole corps, marched well, and made a very fine display, as the entire army were feeling well and very jubilant.

On this day, General Johnston sent a flag of truce to General Sherman, asking for an armistice, and for a statement of the best terms on which he could surrender his army. General Sherman replied, offering him the same terms upon which General Lee's army surrendered to General Grant, on the 9th instant, near Appomattox Court House, Virginia. Arrangements were then made for a conference, to be held on the 17th.

On the 15th, the Ninety-Third Illinois, starting at 6:30 o'clock a. m., marched about two miles, in a northwesterly course, being train guard on one of the flanks of the division train, and was

then halted. It was soon reported, and generally believed, that General Johnston was about to surrender his army. It was now evident that he must surrender or fight very soon. At 10:30 o'clock a. m., this regiment returned to and occupied the same camp from which it had marched in the early morning. On the 16th, the regiment remained in camp. The whole brigade attended church at General Howard's headquarters. Negotiations were in progress between Generals Sherman and Johnston for the surrender of the Confederate army. It was no longer doubted by any one that the end of the war was very near at hand. On the 17th, the regiment still remained in camp. The day was most beautiful and pleasant.

On this day, Generals Sherman and Johnston met and held a conference, relating to the surrender of the Confederate army, about five miles from Durham, a station on the Raleigh & Greensboro Railroad, located about twenty-three miles northwest of Raleigh. General Sherman, and his staff, went out under a flag of truce, according to an arrangement previously made. These two great generals (General Johnston was *one* of the greatest, if not *the* greatest, on the Confederate side) had never met before, although they had confronted each other, for two years, on many battlefields. General Johnston freely admitted that the war was practically ended, and also that the terms of surrender granted to General Lee's army were magnanimous. But, still, he begged for something more than merely military terms. General Sherman plainly informed him, that he could not, for want of authority, enter the domain of political terms, and General Johnston conceded that he was correct in that; but he still insisted upon something more than was granted to General Lee's army. Under these conditions, no agreement was reached that day, but arrangements were made for further conference the next day. During the day, it was reported that Generals Forrest and Rhoddy had surrendered fifteen thousand Confederate cavalry to General Wilson, in Alabama.

On that day, the 17th, news came of the terrible crimes at Washington: that President Lincoln had been assassinated, Secretary Seward stabbed and left as dead, and that Frederick Seward had been seriously wounded also. Profound silence and deep gloom at once fell upon and enveloped the army. No one could find words bitter enough or curses deep enough for the perpetrators of those crimes, and, hence, all were silent. The silence was painful. In whispers, on every hand, it was asked: "Are murder and assassi-

nation, now, to follow the war? Is the history of the barbarous past to be repeated?" And, "May God forbid!" was in every heart, and on many tongues. But, it cannot be doubted, had that army been led to battle against the enemy that day, it would have bathed the field in blood, without any compunctions of conscience then, nor stopped the slaughter until the "last armed foe expired." When sober judgment returned, there came with it an abiding faith, that the broad sunlight of peace, which the angel of hope so lately promised, was still very near at hand. And so it was proven. But all the Nation, and the civilized world, were in tears at the tomb of the great and good President, the martyred Lincoln. His blood had been added to the immense sacrifices already before then made for the unity of these states; his pure soul, that bespoke "charity for all, and malice toward none," had joined the great host that had gone before, through the flames and crash of battle; and his peerless crown of glory, with theirs, was blazing in humanity's sky, with fadeless and enduring light, to teach the world, in all time to come, true patriotism, pure and unselfish love of country. Malice should have ended there. And may be, in the ways of Providence, it did then begin to die. If, sometimes, it has still prevailed, yet, nevertheless, since then, charity has risen to grander heights than ever before, and may yet, let us hope, be triumphant over all.

From the 18th to the 28th, both days inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in camp at Raleigh. The army was waiting patiently, more patiently than might have been expected, for the end.

On the 18th, Generals Sherman and Johnston held another conference. Mr. Breckenridge, who was the Secretary of State of the Confederacy, was thrust into this conference, by the persistency of General Johnston, as a Major General. He was a Major General, but really such only in name. General Johnston desired his presence for the purpose of securing the insertion of some political terms in the articles of capitulation, for his army, and even beyond that, although General Sherman had previously told him that he had no authority to go beyond military terms, and General Johnston had admitted that fact. But Mr. Breckenridge was there. A memorandum agreement was then and there made and entered into, between Generals Sherman and Johnston, whereby the contending armies were to maintain the *status quo* then existing until one of the commanding Generals should give the other forty-eight hours' notice of the breaking of the armistice, and embodying

terms of capitulation, which were to be submitted to the Federal Government, at Washington, and to the proper authorities of the Confederacy, for ratification or rejection. That was the much talked of memorandum, that caused General Sherman to be so severely criticised at the time and immediately afterward. It is not deemed necessary to repeat its terms here. The Government, at Washington, was in no mood to approve it. No one there, excepting General Grant, was even calm about it. And although he did not approve of it, he neither denounced nor criticised General Sherman on account of it. The result was, that the memorandum was not approved by the Government. General Grant, having offered his services for the purpose, was authorized to proceed to Raleigh, immediately, to communicate the action of the Government to General Sherman. Having reached Morehead City, on the evening of the 23d, he communicated, from there, with General Sherman, informing him of the result. General Sherman immediately gave General Johnston notice of the termination of the truce, informed him that their memorandum agreement had been disapproved, and demanded the surrender of his army on the same terms that had been granted to General Lee's army. Without the slightest ill-feeling, on account of the rejection of the memorandum, General Sherman at once returned to these terms, which were the same he had offered General Johnston in the first instance. And General Grant was so confident of General Sherman's attitude, and also of his ability to manage the affair, that he kept himself entirely in the background, so that General Johnston did not know of his presence in Raleigh until after he had surrendered his army. That was not only characteristic of General Grant, but it was in harmony with the very cordial relations that had always existed between these two greatest Generals developed by the war. General Sherman wrote to Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, on the 25th, frankly admitting his "folly in embracing in a military convention any civil matters," but he added: "I had flattered myself that, by four years of patient, unremitting, and successful labor, I deserved no reminder such as is contained in the last paragraph of your letter to General Grant." But it was quite sufficient compensation to General Sherman, that General Grant did not comply with the last paragraph of that letter.

On the 26th day of April, A. D. 1865, the army of General Johnston was surrendered to General Sherman, in pursuance of his last demand therefor, and on the terms offered therein. The surrender included all of the Confederate troops east of the Chat-

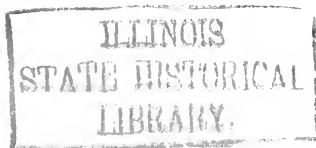
tahoochie River, estimated at about fifty thousand men. But the lists, when made out, only showed about thirty thousand men, many having abandoned their commands, there and elsewhere, during the time negotiations were in progress. And only about ten thousand small arms were surrendered by the Confederates. The final articles of capitulation were concluded and executed at Bennett's house, near Durham Station. Thus, the greatest civil war in the world's history was practically ended. All the plans executed by General Sherman, and his great army, from the date when they left Atlanta, Georgia, in fact, from the beginning of the Atlanta campaign, on the first day of May, A. D. 1864, were now fully justified by complete success, the ripe fruit of final triumphant victory for the Union. And, although, on the 4th day of May, Gen. Dick Taylor surrendered to General Canby all other Confederate troops east of the Mississippi River, and on the 26th day of May, Gen. Kirby Smith surrendered his Confederate army, yet, nevertheless, the war was practically ended when General Johnston surrendered his army to General Sherman on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1865.

In his letter to General Grant, dated on the 18th of April, in which he transmitted the celebrated memorandum agreement, General Sherman said: "The question of finance is now the chief one, and every soldier and officer not needed ought to go home at once. I would like to be able to begin the march north by May 1st." He did begin it on the morning of April 29th, in less than three full days after the surrender of General Johnston's army, and two full days prior to the date fixed in his letter to General Grant.

On the 26th day of April, orders were issued, from the headquarters of the Fifteenth Army Corps, dissolving the Third Division of that corps. The Ninety-Third Illinois was transferred to the First Brigade, of the First Division, of that corps, and the other regiments of the old First Brigade, of the Third Division, were consolidated with the Second Brigade, of the Fourth Division, of that corps. The First Brigade, as then constituted, was composed of the Ninety-Third Illinois, the Seventy-Sixth Ohio, the Twenty-Sixth Iowa, the Twenty-Seventh and Thirty-First and Thirty-Second Missouri, and the Twelfth Indiana, and Col. William B. Woods, of the Seventy-sixth Ohio, was commanding. Adjutant H. M. Trimble remained, as A. A. A. General of the last mentioned brigade. Gen. John E. Smith was given the command of a division in the Southwest, which was to be a part of the force being then organ-

ized there, in anticipation of a movement into old Mexico, for the purpose of assisting the Mexicans in ousting Maximilian and his forces from that country, and ending pretensions of Louis Napoleon there. Happily, the Mexicans defeated Maximilian's forces, and captured him, before the invading column of United States troops was ready to move, and that complication with the French Government and people was avoided.

From the date of leaving Goldsboro, the Ninety-Third Illinois had marched sixty-two miles, the shortest campaign in its history. The whole command was now ready to start on the homeward march, the sooner the better. It was, indeed, the happiest time the regiment had enjoyed since it was mustered into the service. But a happier one, still, the muster out, was only a short way off in the future.



CHAPTER XII.

THE HOME-WARD MARCH —GRAND REVIEW.

On the 29th day of April, A. D. 1865, the Ninety-Third Illinois, at the end of two years, five months, and three days from the date when it started on its first campaign in Northern Mississippi, broke camp at 6 o'clock in the morning and started on its homeward march. Marching on the direct road from Raleigh to Louisburg, N. C., the regiment proceeded ten miles, then crossed the Neuse River, on a pontoon bridge, and went into camp, at 2 o'clock p. m., one mile from the river. On the 30th, the command remained in camp, waiting for the artillery and trains to get straightened out and under way on the road. On May 1st, starting at 5:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twenty-three miles, and camped, at 6:30 o'clock p. m., at Davis' Cross Roads, near Cypress Creek, and also near Louisburg, the county seat of Franklin County. During the day we crossed Little River and Tar River. On the 2d, starting at 5 o'clock a. m., the command marched twenty-five miles, crossed Cedar Creek and Schoeco Creek, and camped, at 5:45 o'clock p. m., on Little Fishing Creek, three miles from Shady Grove, and near Warrenton, the county seat of Warren County. The weather was fine and the roads good, but it was a hard day's march. On the 3d, starting at 4:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twenty-three miles, and went into camp, at 3:15 o'clock p. m., at Robinson's Ferry, on the Roanoke River, near the State line. On the 4th, starting at 5:45 o'clock a. m., the regiment crossed Roanoke River, on a pontoon bridge, at Robinson's Ferry, where the river was two hundred and sixty yards wide, and, after marching ten miles, went into camp, at 10 o'clock p. m., at Tabernacle Church, near White Plains, in Brunswick County, Virginia. On the 5th, starting at 5 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twenty-seven miles, crossing the Meherrin River, at Westward Bridge, and passing through Lawrenceville, the county seat of Brunswick County, and camped, at 6:30 o'clock p. m., near Cutbank, (or Double Bridge), on the Nottoway River. It was a hard march. There was a light fall of rain in the morning, and the weather was very hot. On the 6th, starting at 5:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment crossed the Nottoway River, marched twenty-

two miles, and went into camp, at 6:30 o'clock p. m., on Stony Creek. The day was hot. Another hard march. On the 7th, starting at 6:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched eighteen miles, and camped, at 6:30 o'clock p. m., inside the old Confederate works, near Fort Robinson, a half mile south of Petersburg, Va. The command reached the Weldon Railroad at a point three miles south of Ream's station, and passed through that place, finding it practically destroyed. Also passed General Grant's line of works on the Weldon Railroad. They were very formidable; much stronger than the Confederate works. Also passed the place at which General Meade's headquarters were when he was in that vicinity, during the time the army was operating to get possession of the railroad there. On the 8th, the regiment remained in camp. Many visited Petersburg and were disappointed. The place was much smaller than was supposed, and very much damaged by the long continued military operations there. On the 9th, starting at 7 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched fifteen miles, and went into camp, at 3 o'clock p. m., on Proctor's Creek. While passing through Petersburg, early this morning, the command was reviewed by General Howard, Generals Hartranft and Ferrero being present with him, upon his invitation. Shortly after passing in review, the regiment crossed the Appomattox River, on an old bridge that had been partly destroyed by fire, and continued the march toward Richmond, moving on the main road, which was a very beautiful one. The camp that night was on the ground where General Butler fought a battle just one year ago to-day. Human skulls and bones were still lying around in every direction; whole skeletons, just as they fell, and others partly covered. They were mostly Confederates. It was a gruesome, sickening sight. A heavy rain fell during the afternoon. Rain also fell last night, which made fine marching for the day. On the 10th, starting at 5:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched nine miles, and went into camp, at 9 o'clock a. m., near Manchester, Va., and remained in camp there during the remainder of the day. First Lieut. William M. Morris, who was captured at the battle of Mission Ridge, Tennessee, on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1863, and had been in Confederate prisons ever since then, returned to the regiment and assumed the command of his Company, A. He was, during that day, mustered into service as Captain of that Company, the commission, promoting him, having been received some time before during his absence in prison. The Confederate works at this place, extending up the river, and west from Fort Darling, were very formidable,

three lines where we passed them. Since leaving Raleigh, we have passed through the best country we have seen in the South, unless, perhaps, Northern Alabama and Eastern Tennessee might be excepted. On the 11th and 12th, the regiment remained in camp. On the 11th, the Fourteenth and Twentieth corps crossed the James River, and proceeded north, and on the 12th, the Seventeenth Corps followed. We will move to-morrow. On the night of the 11th, rain fell, for an hour, in a manner that caused us to think that all the sluice-gates of the "upper deep" had been thrown wide open. On the 13th, starting at 9 o'clock a. m., the regiment passed through Manchester, crossed the James River, on a pontoon bridge, and marched into Richmond, Va., the capital of the Confederate States of America, that was, but then defunct. Passing down River Street, by Castle Thunder and Libby Prison, the command then marched through the principal part of the city. The most of the public buildings on River Street had been destroyed, but the principal parts of the city were not much damaged. Leaving Richmond about 1 o'clock p. m., the command went into camp, at 6 o'clock p. m., after having marched twelve miles during the day, on Stony Run, near the Chickahominy River. A hot day. On the 14th, starting at 7:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched seven miles, and camped, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., near Hanover Courthouse, on the Pamunky River, and remained there the remainder of that day. The roads were bad. On the 15th, starting at 5:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment passed the Hanover Courthouse, which was erected in the year A. D. 1736, crossed the Pamunky River, and also the Mattapony River, and having marched eighteen miles during the day, went into camp, at 6 o'clock p. m., about eight miles from Bowling Green. The roads were good. The weather was clear and hot. That evening, orders were received, that no whole rails should be burned. Everybody said, that "whole rails" were too long to burn, anyhow; and they were immediately broken in pieces. It was not long until it was impossible to find any "whole rails" in that neighborhood. And then everybody began to inquire why it was that the people there always made their rails in pieces; adding, that they had never seen the like in any other part of the Confederacy. On the 16th, starting at 5 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched twenty-five miles, passed through Bowling Green, crossed Massaponox Creek, waded it, and camped, at 3 o'clock p. m., a half mile beyond the creek. The day was very hot and the roads were dusty. It was a hard day's march. On the 17th, the regiment started at 7:30 o'clock a. m., marched eighteen miles, passed

through Stafford Courthouse, and camped near that place, on Austin Creek, at 6 o'clock p. m. During the day the command passed through Fredericksburg. The city had been badly used up by the war. There were but few houses in the place that had not been pierced by cannon shot. The regiment crossed the Rappahannock River, one hundred and sixty yards wide, at Fredericksburg, on a pontoon bridge. The scenery, in the valley, and on each side of the river, was very fine. The day was hot and the march a hard one. On the 18th, the command marched at 4:30 o'clock a. m., and camped at 3:30 o'clock p. m., near Ocoquan, on the Ocoquan River, having made twenty miles of distance. We crossed Aquia Creek early in the day, and afterward passed through Dumfries, one of the oldest towns in the United States, all the buildings being after old styles. A heavy rain fell just at dark. On the 19th, starting at 4:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment crossed the Ocoquan River, on a pontoon bridge, at Ocoquan, where the stream was one hundred yards wide, and marched, from thence, to Mount Vernon. There the command marched through the grounds and to the tomb of Washington, with drooping colors, the bands playing patriotic music. After resting there a short time the march was continued until twenty miles had been covered during the day, when the regiment went into camp, at 5 o'clock p. m., about five miles from Alexandria, Va. The roads were muddy and the march was a very hard one. During the day, Marion Hite and George Menelaus, of Company B, both of whom were captured by the enemy on the 3d day of September A. D. 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., returned to the regiment, having been released from prison some time before. On the 20th, the command remained in camp. On the 21st, starting at daylight, the regiment marched five miles, and went into camp, at 9 o'clock a. m., on Arlington Heights, near Alexandria. The camp was on a high and bare hill, where a crow couldn't have found sticks enough to build a nest. Rain fell nearly all day and continued to fall during the evening. The weather was very disagreeable and the roads were muddy. On the 22d, the regiment remained in camp. On the 23d, starting at 8 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched eight miles, and bivouacked, on Fourth Street, in the city of Washington, the capital of the Nation. The regiment crossed the Potomac River on the Long Bridge, one and a half miles long, and was the first of General Sherman's army to enter the city of Washington. That day the Army of the Potomac was on grand review. General Sherman's army will pass in review to-morrow. On the 24th, the day of the grand review, the regiment marched twelve

miles, between 8 o'clock in the morning and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and went into camp, at the latter hour, near Crystal Springs, on Piney Branch, and also near the Piney Branch Hotel, three miles north of Washington City, D. C.

After leaving Raleigh the regiment had marched three hundred and twenty-eight miles.

THE GRAND REVIEW.

The day, May 24th, 1865, was beautiful, almost perfect. Roll-call in the Ninety-Third Illinois, was at 5 o'clock in the morning. At 7 o'clock a. m., the command was in line, in marching order, and the companies were equalized. At 8 o'clock a. m., the regiment marched around, on West Capitol Street, to the head of Pennsylvania Avenue, west of the National Capitol, stacked arms, and remained there an hour, waiting for the signal gun. At precisely 9 o'clock in the morning, the signal gun was fired, and the head of the column at once moved down Pennsylvania Avenue. The Seventy-Sixth Ohio, of the First Brigade, First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, had the advance, and led General Sherman's army in the grand review. The Ninety-Third Illinois was the second regiment in the column. The Second Division followed the First, and the Fourth Division followed the Second. (The Third Division had been dissolved.) The Second Brigade, of the Fourth Division, was the rear brigade of the infantry of the Fifteenth Corps. The artillery of the corps followed. Then came the Seventeenth, Twentieth and Fourteenth Army Corps, in the order named, the artillery of each following the corps. Then came General Kilpatrick's cavalry and light artillery. The command moved, In Order of Review, at Company Front, Closed in Mass, Guide Left. The Reviewing Stand was in front of the White House. From the moment the start was made, every regiment in that great column at once assumed that strong step, long stride, and stately bearing, perfectly typifying the well known strength, and speed, and confidence of that immense army, acquired by its long marches, rapid movements, and many victories in battle. Arms were carried with that ease and precision that told of familiarity with their use. Colors were waving and fluttering, and bands were playing the national airs and the music of victory. The demonstration was imposing and inspiring, magnificent and grand. It represented at once the military strength and endurance and discipline of the Nation, and the "pomp and pageantry" and the enthusiasm and exultation of successful war. The city of Washington, everywhere, was no less than an ocean

of humanity. Both sides of the broad and beautiful Pennsylvania Avenue, from one end to the other of it, were literally packed with men and women, from the building lines to the two sides of the moving column. All the porches and balconies, and all the doors and windows, were filled to their utmost capacity with radiant faces. The tops of houses and business buildings, and all other places that commanded even the slightest view of any part of the grand parade, were covered with multitudes of people. And, for blocks upon blocks, away from the line of march, there were still additional multitudes upon multitudes. And all these people had flags and banners, of all sizes, and wreaths and bouquets and flowers, of all colors, and in all imaginable forms, and parasols and handkerchiefs, in red, white and blue, and all manner of devices, in bright colors, and all of them were happy and enthusiastic and exultant. They cheered in groups, and cheered all together. To the music of the bands they joined their voices, singing the National airs and the Battle Hymn of the Republic. They showered the troops with flowers until the broad avenue was covered. They covered the bands with wreaths and bouquets until they were moving flower gardens. Generals Sherman, Howard, Slocum, Logan, Blair, Davis and Williams, and many others, were wreathed and garlanded over and over again, until they were almost hidden from view, with a very harvest of flowers, as rich and beautiful and fragrant as ever grew beneath the sun. Never was any army more cordially received. The welcome home was free, hearty, earnest and enthusiastic. The enthusiasm was unbounded. It was gladness and joy gone wild. The whole scene, together, the moving army and the people, the music and the flowers, the brave men and beautiful women, the waving colors and the fluttering plumes, the cheers and hearty greetings, the shouts of praise and the shouts of victory, the shouts for the army and shouts for the navy, and shouts for the "Union Forever," and the earnestness of all of it, and the enthusiastic and zealous patriotism that impelled it and gave it meaning, was not only beautiful and brilliant, magnificent and grand, but it was characteristically American. Nothing like it, in its character and impulses, had ever before been witnessed on earth. No event, of man's accomplishment, ever before celebrated, contained within itself so much of human hopes and aspirations, or held so much of hopeful promises for humanity's future. The mighty ship that bore the best and brightest hopes of all the world, was safely moored in the harbor of enduring peace. The bright and shining star, toward which all eyes had turned for light upon the paths of

human progress, was anchored in the sky. Liberty was triumphant there! And that grand army, that had borne its victorious banners round the circuit of the rebellious States, moved through it all, an unbroken column, with conscious pride in its great strength and great achievements, with patriotic zeal, but without vanity, bearing no spoils of war, but lifting high above all else the emblem of the Nation's great victory, the flag of the Union, the flag of freedom! Moved through that gorgeous throng, down the broad avenue from the capitol to and beyond the White House, with all its illustrious leaders and its much loved and peerless commander. Passed before that "Silent Soldier," the great commander-in-chief, whose matchless genius had pointed out the ways to victory, and filled the world with the fame of his armies. And, at the end of its victorious march, that great army quietly dispersed to its hundred camps around the capital of the Nation, and, from thence, returned to thousands of homes all over the land, and quickly melted away and merged into the great body of the commonweath, out of which it came. Altogether, it was a scene that can neither be adequately described, nor ever forgotten; a consummation that set a new page in the world's history, and filled it with a new light that will continue to shine, for the generations of men yet to come, through all the cycles of time.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE END.

From the 25th to the 30th of May, both days inclusive, the Ninety-Third Illinois remained in the camp in which it located on the 24th. Rain fell all day on the 26th and in the morning on the 27th and in the evening on the 28th. The weather was disagreeable, and it was muddy everywhere. On the 31st, Adjutant H. M. Trimble was, on his own request, relieved from duty as A. A. A. General of the Second Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Corps, and returned to duty with the regiment, in order to close up its business and prepare for its muster out of service. At 5 o'clock a. m. on that day, the regiment broke camp, and marched to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad depot, in Washington City, four miles from its last camp. At 9 o'clock a. m., the command was on board the cars, and the train moved out toward Baltimore, Md., bound for Parkersburg, West Virginia. At noon, the junction, or Relay House, was reached, and there the train was switched onto the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. There were thirty-six freight cars in the train when it left Washington. But on account of the heavy grades on this railroad, through the mountains, the train was now divided into two sections. Just at twilight, the command reached Harper's Ferry, crossed the Potomac River there, and was again in old Virginia. Harper's Ferry showed many battle scars and traces of the war. At 10 o'clock p. m., the regiment passed through Martinsburg, Va., in the Shenandoah Valley. The place had been almost demolished by shot and shell. All the business part of the town was no better than a heap of unsightly ruins. At midnight, the command was about one hundred and fifty miles from the city of Washington.

On June 1st, at 6 o'clock a. m., the regiment reached Cumberland, in Hampshire County, Virginia, and had breakfast there. The good people there furnished hot coffee, but we had to furnish the hardtack and other provisions. At 8 o'clock a. m., the command reached the foot of the Alleghany Mountains. Here the trains were again subdivided, each engine taking five cars. Even then the different sections of the train moved so slowly that some of the boys said they could get off and gather wintergreen and birchberries and catch up easily enough. At the end of about

twelve miles, we reached the summit of the mountains. There the trains were connected up again into two sections, and went sailing down into the valley below. Cheat River was reached at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Here additional engines were supplied, to assist the trains in climbing Cheat Mountain. The command arrived at Tunnelton, on that mountain, about 6 o'clock in the evening, and stopped there for coffee and lunch. Before leaving there the troops were required to leave the tops of the cars until the trains should descend several steep grades and pass through a number of tunnels. Starting at 6:30 o'clock p. m., the regiment reached Grafton, in West Virginia, at 11 o'clock that night, and found more than sufficient coffee and meats to supply all wants, ready prepared for us by the good people of that place. After partaking of their hospitality, they filled our canteens with coffee and our haversacks with meats, and sent us on our way rejoicing. After boarding the trains again, they were switched onto the Grafton and Parkersburg branch of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and the next morning at daylight, on June 2d, reached Salem, eighty miles from Parkersburg. At 12:30 o'clock p. m., on that day, the regiment arrived at Parkersburg, where plenty of coffee was again found, ready prepared by the citizens of that place. Between Grafton and Parkersburg the trains passed through twenty-three tunnels. The regiment left the cars immediately after reaching Parkersburg, having made the distance of four hundred miles by rail. One day's rations were issued to the command by the commissary. The regiment immediately embarked on the steamer "Ella Faber," and at 5:30 o'clock p. m., the steamer left the wharf and moved down the Ohio River, bound for Louisville, Kentucky. There were eight steamers in the fleet. Ours was second in the line as they moved down the river. The Ninety-Third Illinois and the Seventy-Sixth Ohio were on board the "Ella Faber." All along down the river, much enthusiasm was exhibited everywhere, at the villages, towns and cities. Crowds of people gathered at the wharves, cheered and waved flags and made other demonstrations, and sometimes fired salutes, while the steamers were passing down the river. June 3d was a pleasant day on the steamer. Everybody had a good time. At midnight, the steamer reached Cincinnati, Ohio, and stopped there an hour. Of course, but little could be seen of that city at that time. On June 4th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the regiment arrived at Louisville, Ky., and immediately disembarked from the steamer, and marched to camp, three miles northeast of the city. From the 5th to the 22d of June, both

days inclusive, the regiment remained in camp at Louisville. On the 15th, a telegram was sent to Washington, D. C., asking for orders to muster the regiment out of service. On the 17th, an order was received, from Assistant Adjutant General Vincent, directing that the regiment be mustered out at once. On June 23d, A. D. 1865, the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry was mustered out of the military service of the United States of America, by Capt. William L. Alexander, of the Thirtieth Regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry, and Assistant Commissary of Musters for the First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps. On the same day, the regiment marched, six miles, to New Albany, Ind., and there boarded cars, and moved north, bound for Chicago, Illinois. On the 24th, the command was en route to Chicago. On the 25th day of June, 1865, at 12:30 o'clock a. m., the regiment reached Chicago, and immediately went into quarters in Camp Douglass. Rain was falling while the command was moving from the train to the camp. This brought the fact to mind again, that rain was falling when the regiment first entered Camp Douglass, on the 17th day of September, 1862. On that day, June 25th, 1865, the Adjutant's office and records were turned over to the government.

From the 26th day of June until the 6th day of July, both days inclusive, the regiment remained in quarters at Camp Douglas. On June 29th, however, a considerable number of the members of the regiment went to their respective homes, for the purpose of spending the Fourth of July with their friends, and returned to Camp Douglass on July 5th. And on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1865, the regiment was paid in full, by Capt. E. H. Gratiot, Paymaster United States Army, at Chicago, Illinois, and finally discharged.

Nearly all the members of the regiment started for their respective homes on that day. A few remained in the city until the 7th. On that day, the Adjutant made final adjustments of all unfinished regimental affairs, received final vouchers for everything not previously receipted for, and closed the record of the regiment as a military organization in the service of the government.

The average distance from Chicago to the respective homes of the members of the regiment, by rail, was one hundred and ten miles, and this is included in the statement of distances traveled since leaving Washington.

From and including the day of leaving Washington City, the regiment traveled, by rail, eight hundred miles; by water, four

hundred and fifty miles; and marched, thirteen miles; making the total distance of one thousand two hundred and sixty-three miles.

During its entire term of service, from the date of organization to the return home, the Ninety-Third Illinois traveled, by rail, one thousand seven hundred and three miles; by water, two thousand two hundred and thirty-one miles; and marched, two thousand six hundred and thirty-one miles; making the total distance of six thousand five hundred and sixty-five miles.

During the term of its service, the regiment passed through portions of the following States, to wit: Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia, and Indiana, and also the District of Columbia. Nine of them were States that seceded from the Union. The only two of the Confederate States not visited by the regiment, were Texas and Florida.

The casualties of the Ninety-Third Illinois, during its terms of service, were enormous. The cold figures, found in the tables inserted later on in this volume, are enough to cause the lips to quiver with emotion and the eyes to fill with tears, even at this late day, a full third of a century since the war closed. But the figures, alone, do not fully disclose how great the losses suffered really were. Therefore, that the same may be more readily understood and more fully appreciated, a brief analysis is given here.

Excluding the thirty-two "unassigned recruits," who came to the regiment just at the close of the war, and who never participated in the active services of the command, the tables show a total membership of one thousand and eighteen. Of that number, eleven were rejected as unfit for service, and were never mustered in; four others have no records as to what became of them, but they were never mustered into the service; thirty-three deserted after being mustered in, the most of them before and about the time the regiment went to the field; one was furloughed before the regiment went to the field and never returned; sixteen were recruits who came to the regiment too late to participate in any battle or skirmish; fifty-nine died of disease, eighty-six were discharged for disability, and fifteen were transferred out of the regiment, before it was engaged in any battle or skirmish; and seventy-five others, at least, on account of sickness and disability and subsequent discharge or death, were at no time present with the regiment at or after its first engagement in battle; and it is believed that this last number does not include one-half of those who should really be enumerated under that head, because none have been so counted

except those now known to have been so absent. Hence, it will be observed, there were three hundred out of the one thousand and eighteen members of the regiment, who were at no time present in any battle or skirmish in which the command participated. And hence, all the casualties in battle, four hundred and eighteen, and all the other casualties incident to the service, fifty-six, as shown by the tables and records, were suffered by seven hundred and eighteen members of the regiment. So that all percentages of losses in battle, and of other casualties, must be computed the same as if the regiment had only contained seven hundred and eighteen members. With these facts before us, the losses of the regiment assume appalling proportions. They were as follows:

	Officers	Non-Com-mis-sioned Officers	Men.	Total.
Killed in Battle.....	2	19	64	85
Mortally Wounded in Battle.....		19	41	60
Missing in Battle and Died, or Never Heard from.....		7	19	26
Total Fatalities in Battle.....	2	45	124	171
Wounded in Battle, not Mortally.....	12	57	155	224
Missing in Battle, who Returned,.....	3	3	17	23
Total Casualties in Battle, not fatal.....	15	60	172	247
Total Casualties in Battle.....	17	105	296	418
Casualties not in Battle:				
Killed on Railroad, on Furlough.....			1	1
Drowned.....			1	1
Mortally Wounded, Explosion of Shells.....			1	1
Mortally Wounded, Collision on Railroad.....			1	1
Killed by Guerrillas, under Cook, A. D.....			1	1
Captured, not in Battle, who Returned.....		7	14	21
Injured in Collision on Railroad.....	1	8	21	30
Total Casualties, not in Battle.....	1	15	40	56
Total Casualties during Service.....	18	120	336	474

The fatalities in battle, 171 out of 718 engaged, were.... .2381%

The casualties in battle, 418 out of 718 engaged, were.... .5821%

All casualties in the service, 474 out of 718 engaged, were. .66%

In addition to the one hundred and seventy-one fatalities in battle and five from other casualties, there were ninety-six deaths

in the service, from disease. There were also fourteen deaths, from disease, after the discharge of members of the regiment, but during the period of the war. Thus the total number of deaths, in the service, was two hundred and seventy-two; and during the period of the war, two hundred and eighty-six. The percentages here must be computed on the entire membership of the regiment, and they are as follows:

The deaths in the service, 272 out of 1,018, were .2672% of the whole number.

The deaths during the war, 286 out of 1,018, were .281% of the whole number.

Since the war, one hundred and twenty-five members of the regiment have died. There may have been, and probably have been, a few more, but only those known are counted as deceased. Thus, during and since the war, the total number of deaths appears to have been four hundred and eleven, leaving six hundred and seven of the members of the regiment still surviving. The percentages here must be computed on the entire membership of the regiment, and they are as follows:

The deceased members, 411 out of 1,018, constitute .4037% of the whole.

The surviving members, 607 out of 1,018, constitute .5963% of the whole.

These figures make an eloquent history of the splendid services and immense sacrifices of the Ninety-Third Illinois in the cause of the Union. And yet, the story is underdrawn. The truth is, that the regiment never took more than five hundred and two officers and men into any battle. That was about the number at the battle of Jackson, Miss., and it never reached that number afterward. There were about four hundred and ninety-four at Champion Hill, Miss.; three hundred and thirty at Vicksburg, Miss.; two hundred and ninety-three at Mission Ridge, Tenn.; two hundred and ninety-four at Allatoona, Ga.; and about two hundred and fifty on the Georgia campaign, and on the campaign of the Carolinas. The percentages of loss, in killed, wounded and missing, in the different battles and campaigns in which the regiment participated, were as follows:

In the Yazoo Pass Expedition...	1 out of 525 engaged,	.002%
In the Battle of Jackson, Miss...	8 out of 502 engaged,	.016%
In the Battle of Champion Hill,		
Miss.....	164 out of 494 engaged,	.332%

In the Siege of Vicksburg, Miss.	55 out of 330 engaged,	.16 $\frac{2}{3}$ %
In the Battle of Mission Ridge,		
Tenn.....	96 out of 293 engaged,	.3276%
In the Battle of Allatoona, Ga...	89 out of 294 engaged,	.303%
In the Battle of Savannah, Ga...	3 out of 250 engaged,	.012%
In the Campaign of the Carolinas,	1 out of 250 engaged,	.004%

These figures only include the casualties actually suffered in battle; the fifty-six other casualties, not in battle, but which were incident to the service, being wholly omitted from these computations.

In the charge of the Light Brigade, the "Brave Six Hundred," at Balaklava, Lord Cardigan took in six hundred and seventy-three officers and men. The charge was a senseless and useless blunder. But it has been much written about, and praised in verse and song, because of the great losses suffered. Yet the fatalities, in killed and mortally wounded, were only one hundred and thirteen, being .168% of the number engaged. And the Light Brigade never repeated that great loss. The fatalities of the Ninety-Third Illinois, in killed and mortally wounded and captured who died in prison, at the battle of Champion Hill, Miss., were seventy-four out of four hundred and ninety-four, being .15% of the number engaged; and at the battle of Mission Ridge, Tenn., they were forty-seven out of two hundred and ninety-three, being .16% of the number engaged, thus duplicating a loss almost equal to that of the Light Brigade; and then a supplement was added, at Allatoona, Ga., of thirty-one fatalities, out of two hundred and ninety-three, being .106% of the number engaged. And the total fatalities of this regiment, as shown above, in the first table of percentages given, exceeded those of the Light Brigade by a little more than seven per cent. When it is remembered that the average rate of fatalities in battle, in the wars of the last hundred years, in Europe as well as in this country, has scarcely reached five per cent of the numbers engaged, the full meaning and force of the statements made above become apparent.

After thirty-three years of peace these figures are indeed startling. During the excitement of the war, under the pressure of the stupendous issues involved, the sacrifice did not seem so great. But in the cool and deliberate judgment of the after-time, that always comes with advancing years, we more fully realize and appreciate the full measure of the responsibilities met and discharged during the momentous period of the war, and begin,

at least, to comprehend the marvelous and astounding price then so freely and willingly paid for the preservation of the Union, and that this "government of the people and by the people and for the people might not perish from the earth." As the lengthening shadows of the evening of our lives stretch across the plains behind us, we halt a moment at the graves of our fallen comrades, looking to that bright emblem that blazed in lustrous beauty over more than three thousand battlefields, now "a thousand times more dear for their dear sake who died, and say: Oh, flag, *that loss* would make us bankrupt but that thy folds are priceless!" In the memories of the past their forms rise up before us in heroic grandeur. They stand on the beautiful slopes of Jackson, on the crest of Champion Hill, and the fortresses at Vicksburg, upon the embattled heights of Mission Ridge, and the rugged hills at Allatoona, and in the marshes at Savannah, everywhere baring their breasts to the enemies who assail it, and lifting that flag higher and higher above the storm-clouds and carnage of war into the clear blue sky of enduring peace, as the emblem of union and universal liberty! The benediction of all the best impulses of our hearts are laid upon their graves, and we again march on, and on, to join them in their great encampment on the shore beyond.

CHAPTER XIV.

FAREWELL ORDERS.

On the thirteenth day of July, A. D. 1865, Major General Logan issued the following farewell order:

Headquarters Army of the Tennessee,
Louisville, Ky., July 13, 1865.

Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee:

The profound gratification I feel in being authorized to release you from the onerous obligations of the camp and return you laden with laurels to homes where warm hearts wait to welcome you, is somewhat embittered by the painful reflection that I am sundering the ties which trials made true, time made tender, suffering made sacred, heroism made honorable, and fame made forever fearless of the future. It is no common occasion that demands the disbandment of a military organization, before the resistless power of which mountains bristling with bayonets have bowed, cities have surrendered, and millions of brave men have been conquered. Although I have been but a short period your commander, we are not strangers; affections have sprung up between us during the long years of doubt, gloom and carnage which we have passed through together, nurtured by common perils, sufferings and sacrifices, and riveted by the memories of gallant comrades whose bones repose beneath the sod of a hundred battlefields, which neither time nor distance will weaken or efface. The many marches you have made, the dangers you have despised, the haughtiness you have humbled, the duties you have discharged, the glory you have gained, the destiny you have discovered for the country in whose cause you have conquered, all recur at this moment, in all the vividness that marked the scenes through which we have just passed. From the pens of the ablest historians of the land, daily, are drifting out upon the current of time, page upon page, volume upon volume, of your heroic deeds, which, floating down to future generations, will inspire the student of history with admiration, the patriotic American with veneration for his ancestors, and the lover of republican liberty with gratitude to those who, in a fresh baptism of blood, reconsecrated the powers and energies of the republic to the cause of constitutional freedom. Long may it be the happy fortune of each and every one of you to live in the full fruition of the boundless blessings you have secured to the human race! Only he whose heart has been filled with admiration for your impetuous and unyielding valor in the thickest of the fight can appreciate with what pride he recounts the brilliant achievements which immortalize you and enrich the pages of our national history. Passing by the earlier, but not less signal triumphs of the war, in which most of you participated, and inscribed upon your banners, such victories as Donelson and Shiloh, I recur to campaigns, sieges and victories that challenge the admiration of the world and elicit the unwilling applause of all Europe. Turning your backs upon

the blood-bathed heights of Vicksburg, you launched into a region swarming with enemies, fighting your way and marching without adequate supplies to answer the cry for succor that came to you from the noble but beleaguered Army of Chattanooga. Your steel next flashed among the mountains of Tennessee, and your weary limbs found rest before the embattled heights of Missionary Ridge, and there, with dauntless courage, you breasted again the enemy's destructive fire, and shared with your comrades of the Army of the Cumberland the glories of a victory than which no soldier can boast a prouder. In that unexampled campaign of vigilant and vigorous warfare, from Chattanooga to Atlanta, you freshened your laurels at Resaca, grappling with the enemy behind his works, hurling him back dismayed and broken. Pursuing him from thence, marking your path by the graves of fallen comrades, you again triumphed over superior numbers at Dallas, fighting your way from there to Kenesaw Mountain, and under the murderous artillery that frowned from its rugged heights, with a tenacity and constancy that find few parallels, you labored, fought and suffered through the broiling rays of a Southern midsummer sun, until at last you planted your colors upon the topmost heights. Again, on July 22, 1864, rendered memorable through all time for the terrible struggle you so heroically maintained under discouraging disasters, and the saddest of all reflections, the loss of that exemplary soldier and popular leader, the lamented McPherson, your matchless courage turned defeat into a glorious victory. Ezra Chapel and Jonesboro added new luster to a radiant record, the latter unbarring to you the proud Gate City of the South. The daring of a desperate foe, in thrusting his legions northward, exposed the country in your front, and though rivers, swamps and enemies opposed, you boldly surmounted every obstacle, beat down all opposition and marched onward to the sea, without any act to dim the brightness of your historic page. The world rang plaudits when your labors and struggles culminated at Savannah and the old starry banner waved once more over the walls of one of our proudest cities of the seaboard. Scarce a breathing spell had passed, when your colors faded from the coast, and your columns plunged into the swamps of the Carolinas. The sufferings you endured, the labors you performed and the successes you achieved in those morasses, deemed impassable, form a creditable episode in the history of the war. Pocotaligo, Saulkehatchie, Edisto, Branchville, Orangeburg, Columbia, Bentonville, Charleston and Raleigh are names that will ever be suggestive of the resistless sweep of your columns through the territory that cradled and nurtured, and from whence was sent forth on its mission of crime, misery and blood, the disturbing and disorganizing spirit of secession and rebellion.

The work for which you pledged your brave hearts and brawny arms to the government of your fathers you have nobly performed. You have seen in the past, gathering through the gloom that enveloped the land, rallying as the guardians of man's proudest heritage, forging the thread unwoven in the loom, quitting the anvil and abandoning the workshops, to vindicate the supremacy of the laws and the authority of the constitution. Four years have you struggled in the bloodiest and most destructive war that ever drenched the earth with human gore; step by step you have borne our standard, until to-day, over every fortress and arsenal that Rebellion wrenched from us, and over city, town and hamlet, from the lakes to the gulf,

and from ocean to ocean, proudly floats the starry emblem of our national unity and strength. Your rewards, my comrades, are the welcoming plaudits of a grateful people; the consciousness that, in saving the republic, you have won for your country renewed respect and power at home and abroad; that in the unexampled era of growth and prosperity that dawns with peace, there attaches mightier wealth of pride and glory than ever before to that loved boast, "I am an American citizen!"

In relinquishing the implements of war for those of peace, let your conduct, which was that of warriors in time of war, be that of peaceful citizens in time of peace. Let not the luster of that brighter name that you have won as soldiers be dimmed by any improper acts as citizens, but as time rolls on let your record grow brighter and brighter still.

JOHN A. LOGAN, Major General.

On the thirtieth day of May, A. D. 1865, Major General Sherman issued the following farewell order:

Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi,

In the Field, Washington, D. C., May 30, 1865.

Special Field Orders, No. 76:

The general commanding announces to the armies of the Tennessee and Georgia that the time has come for us to part. Our work is done and armed enemies no longer defy us. Some of you will go to your homes and others will be retained in military service till further orders. And now that we are all about to separate, to mingle with the civil world, it becomes a pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation of national affairs when, but little more than a year ago, we were gathered about the cliffs of Lookout Mountain and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty. Three armies had come together from distant fields, with separate histories, yet bound by one common cause—the union of our country and the perpetuation of the government of our inheritance. There is no need to recall to your memories Tunnel Hill, with Rocky Face Mountain and Buzzard Roost Gap and the ugly forts of Dalton behind. We were in earnest, and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake Creek Gap and fell on Resaca; then on to the Etowah, to Dallas, Kenesaw, and the heat of summer found us on the banks of the Chattahoochee, far from home and dependent on a single road for supplies. Again we were not to be held back by any obstacle and crossed over and fought four hard battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta. That was the crisis of our history. A doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the problem, destroyed Atlanta, struck boldly across the state of Georgia, severed all the main arteries of life to our enemy, and Christmas found us at Savannah. Waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons, we again began a march which, for peril, labor and results, will compare with any ever made by an organized army. The floods of Savannah, the swamps of Cambahee and Edisto, the "high hills" and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of the Pedee and Cape Fear rivers, were all passed in mid-winter, with its floods and rains, in the face of an accumulating enemy; and after the battles of Averysboro and Bentonville we once more came out of the wilderness to meet our

friends at Goldsboro. Even then we paused only long enough to get new clothing, to reload our wagons—again pushed on to Raleigh and beyond, until we met our enemy suing for peace instead of war and offering to submit to the injured laws of his and our country. As long as that enemy was defiant, nor mountains nor rivers nor swamps nor hunger nor cold had checked us; but when he who had fought us hard and persistently offered submission your general thought it wrong to pursue him further and negotiations followed which resulted, as you all know, in his surrender.

How far the operations of this army contributed to the final overthrow of the Confederacy and the peace which now dawns upon us must be judged by others, not by us, but that you have done all that men could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills our land because the war is over and our government stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of the volunteer armies and navy of the United States.

To such as remain in the service your general need only remind you that success in the past was due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home, he will only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so diversified in climate, soil and productions, that every man may find a home and occupation suited to his taste. None should yield to the natural impatience sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure. You will be invited to seek new adventures abroad: do not yield to the temptation, for it will lead only to death and disappointment.

Your general now bids you farewell, with the full belief that as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good citizens, and if, unfortunately, new war should arise in our country "Sherman's Army" will be the first to buckle on its old armor and come forth to defend and maintain the government of our inheritance.

By order of Major General W. T. Sherman,

L. M. Dayton,
Assistant Adjutant General.

On the second day of June, A. D. 1865, Lieutenant General Grant issued the following farewell order:

Soldiers of the Armies of the United States:

By your patriotic devotion to your country in the hour of danger and alarm, your magnificent fighting, bravery and endurance, you have maintained the supremacy of the Union and the constitution, overthrown all armed opposition to the enforcement of the laws and of the proclamations forever abolishing slavery—the cause and pretext of the rebellion—and opened the way to the rightful authorities to restore order and inaugurate peace on a permanent and enduring basis on every foot of American soil. Your marches, sieges and battles, in distance, duration, resolution and brilliancy of results, dim the luster of the world's past military achievements, and will be the patriots' precedent in defense of liberty and right in all time to come. In obedience to your country's call you left your homes and families and volunteered in its defense. Victory has crowned your valor

and secured the purpose of your patriotic hearts, and with the gratitude of your countrymen and the highest honors a great and free nation can accord, you will soon be permitted to return to your homes and families, conscious of having discharged the highest duties of American citizens. To achieve these glorious triumphs and secure to yourselves, your fellow countrymen and posterity the blessings of free institutions, tens of thousands of your gallant comrades have fallen and sealed the priceless legacy with their blood. The graves of these a grateful nation bedews with tears, honors and memories, and will ever cherish and support their stricken families.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General.

CASUALTIES.

Field and Staff, Non-Commissioned Staff, and Companies.		Field and Staff, Non-Commissioned Staff, and Companies.	
Field and Staff, Non-Commis- sioned Staff. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. K.	Yazoo Pass, Apr. 2, '63	Wounded, not Mortally.	1
	Battle of Jackson, Miss., May 14, 1863.	Total on this Expedition.	1
	Battle of Champion Hill, Miss., May 16, 1863.	Killed.	2
		Mortally Wounded.	1
		Missing and Died.	1
	Siege of Vicksburg, Miss., May 19, 1863, to July 4, 1863.	Wounded, not Mortally.	5
		Totals in this Battle.	9
		Killed.	38
	Battle of Mission Ridge, Tenn., November 25, 1863.	Mortally Wounded.	33
		Missing and Died, or Never Heard From.	3
		Wounded, not Mortally.	82
	Battle of Allatoona, Ga., October 5, 1864.	Missing Who Returned.	8
		Totals in this Battle.	164
		Killed.	4
Totals.	Battle of Savannah Ga., Dec. 11, 1864.	Mortally Wounded.	10
	West's Corners, S. C., Feb. 25, 1865.	Wounded, not Mortally.	41
		Missing, Who Returned.	8
		Totals in this Battle.	96
	Other Casualties.	Killed.	21
		Mortally Wounded.	7
		Missing and Died, or Never Heard From.	3
	Killed on Railroad While on Furlough.	Wounded, not Mortally.	151
		Missing, Who Returned.	7
		Totals in this Battle.	89
	Mortally Wounded in Collision on Railroad.	Mortally Wounded.	1
		Wounded, not Mortally.	2
		Totals in this Battle.	3
Totals.	Mortally Wounded by Explosion of Shells.	Wounded, not Mortally.	1
		Total in this Skirmish.	1
		Killed on Railroad While on Furlough.	1
	Drowned.	Mortally Wounded in Collision on Railroad.	1
		Mortally Wounded by Explosion of Shells.	1
		Drowned.	1
	Injured in Collision on Railroad.	Injured in Collision on Railroad.	30
		Captured Otherwise than in Battle.	21
		Killed by Guerrillas, Under Cook of A. D.	5
	Totals of These Other Casualties.	Totals of These Other Casualties.	11
			7
			1

GENERAL SUMMARY.													VITAL STATISTICS.					SUMMARY OF CASUALTIES.																	
Field and Staff, Non-Commissioned Staff, and Companies.	Killed in Battle.	Missing in Battle and Died in Prison, or Never Heard From.	Killed on R. R. while on Furlough.	Mortally Wounded by Explosion of Shells.	Mortally Injured by Collision on Railroad.	Drowned.	Killed by Guerrillas, Under Cook of A. D.	Died of Disease.	Officers Resigned, and Men Discharged, for Disability and Other Good Cause.	Transferred.*	Rejected as Unfit for Service.	No Record as to What Became of Them.	Furloughed and Never Returned.	Deserted.	Mustered Out at Close of War.	Total Membership.*	Killed and Died in the Service.	Died After Discharged During the War.	Died Since the War.*	Now Living.*	Total Membership.*	Killed in Battle.	Mortally Wounded in Battle.	Missing in Battle and Died in Prison, or Never Heard From.	Killed on R. R. While on Furlough.	Mortally Wounded by Explosion of Shells.	Mortally Injured by Collision on Railroad.	Drowned.	Killed by Guerrillas, Under Cook of A. D.	Wounded in Battle, not Mortally.	Injured in Collision on Railroad.	Missing in Battle and Returned.	Captured, Not in Battle, and Re-turned.	Total Casualties.	
<i>Field and Staff.</i>	1								6						6	13	1		2	10	13	1									3				4
<i>Non-Commissioned Staff.</i>									1	5					6	12		1	11	12											1			2	
A.	6	8	3					11	13	9				1	43	95	28	1	8	58	95	6	8	3						21	1	3	1	43	
B.	13	7	4					9	25	16				2	28	107	33	2	14	58	107	13	7	4						31	6	3	2	66	
C.	10	3	1					16	15	13		3		5	30	95	31		7	57	95	10	3	1						17	6	1	2	41	
D.	7	7	1					11	23	15		2		3	36	105	26	1	14	64	105	7	7	1						21	2	1	1	40	
E.	12	4	2					5	19	11		3		6	33	95	23	3	8	61	95	12	4	2						19	5	3	3	48	
F.	8	6	2					9	15	16					50	103	22		10	71	103	8	6	2						17	1	3		37	
G.	8	7	3					10	14	8				2	49	106	30		17	59	106	8	7	3						31	3	1		55	
H.	7	6	2					11	26	8				5	36	101	26	5	15	55	101	7	6	2						25	1	2		43	
I.	4	4	3					9	17	13		2		4	47	103	20	1	17	65	103	4	4	3						21	2		5	39	
K.	9	8	5					8	12	18		1		5	32	100	32	1	15	52	100	9	8	5						17	3	6		56	
Totals.	85	60	26	1	1	1	1	96	186	132	11	4	1	33	396	1035	272	14	128	621	1035	85	60	26	1	1	1	1	1	224	30	23	21	474	

* The true "Membership" was 1,018; and the true number "Transferred," out of the regiment, was 125; because, Harvey M. Trimble and Thompson M. Wylie are each counted three times, and Samuel Dorr, William M. Herrold, Leroy S. Hopkins, Albert M. Trimble, James W. Newcomer, Phineas T. Richardson, Marcus B. Taylor, James Cozad, Myron W. Lyman, George B. Turneure, George D. Vannest, George Blades and Frank Scovill are each counted twice, to wit, in the Field and Staff, in the Non-Commissioned Staff, and in the different Companies to which they respectively belonged at different times during their service, having been transferred within the regiment. The true number "Died Since the War" is 125; because, Samuel Dorr, James Cozad and Frank Scovill are each counted twice in that column in the same manner. And the true number "Now Living" is 607; because, all those named above, except those three who are dead, are counted three times and twice in that column, in the same manner stated above.

NOTE:—Neither of these tables include the thirty-two "Unassigned Recruits," who came to the regiment only a short time before the war closed.

ROLL OF HONOR OF NINETY-THIRD ILLINOIS.

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Colonel, HOLDEN PUTNAM, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company A.

Corporal, BENJAMIN I. MARSHALL, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Musician, WILLIAM C. THOMPSON, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

WILLIAM H. VALENTINE, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

ROSS WELLER, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

IRVING M. WHITEHEAD, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

WILLIAM H. WHITEHEAD, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company B.

1st Sergt., JOHN A. REINOHL, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Sergeant, OSCAR A. WEBB, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Sergeant, JOHN MATSON, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Corporal, GEORGE FREASE, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Corporal, JAMES M. SMITH, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

WILLIAM R. BATES, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

SAMUEL CREPPS, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

SAMUEL GORDON, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ARCHIBALD JAMES, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

JOHN D. KIRKPATRICK, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

JOHN B. MARTIN, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

PETER C. STONER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JAMES WORMWOOD, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company C.

Corporal, CYRUS A. BLACK, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Corporal, ALVIN B. CHURCH, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

TALCOTT T. BLOOD, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

CHARLES M. BRYAN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

PAUL COLBURN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JAMES E. MASON, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

JOHN C. McDONALD, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

THOMAS C. McMURRY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

WILLIAM A. SWOPE, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

FRANCIS B. WILCOX, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company D.

Sergeant, WILLIAM P. ERWIN, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Sergeant, THOMAS PHILLIPS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Sergeant, JOHN RIMA, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Corporal, JAMES HICKEY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ISAAC BRANDT, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

RUDY ERWIN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

THOMAS O. K. MITCHELL, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company E.

WILLIAM T. BROOKIE, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

HENRY BURCH, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

PETER CAVANAUGH, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

WILLIAM E. CULP, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

CORNELIUS DEWITT, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

LAFAYETTE M. FOOS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

MARTIN S. HITCHCOCK, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

HENRY LEEPER, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

GEORGE RILEY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

GARDNER ROGERS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

WILLIAM C. SIMMONS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

MICHAEL SHEA, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company F.

Sergeant, IRA A. PAYNE, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

WILLIAM BENNETT, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JOHN H. BRIGHTMAN, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

PATRICK MARRAN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JOHN McCCLINE, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ASA W. MITCHELL, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

RUSSELL S. PARK, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

THOMAS SHAY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company G.

Corporal, ADAM M. BROUGHLER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Corporal, LYMAN HULBERT, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

JOHN B. BOLLMAN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ISAAC ERB, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

WILLIAM G. HAAS, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

SAMUEL W. LOGAN, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

HENRY ROSWEILER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

DANIEL WOLF, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company H.

Corporal, GEORGE S. ROBINSON, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.

LEVI G. BAKER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

HOMER S. CLARK, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.

GEORGE GARDNER, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

FREDERICK PETERSON, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

THEODORE RILEY, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

WILLIAM E. SCOTT, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company I.

1st Sergt., EZEKIEL G. NEFF, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Sergeant, ROBERT J. SAMPLE, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

DANIEL W. HUDNUT, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ELIAS NEVIUS, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company K.

Captain, DAVID LLOYD, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

HUBBARD BRIGGS, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

DUNCAN GOWER, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

CHARLES E. HART, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 ISAAC MARTIN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 CHARLES W. SCURR, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 JOHN S. WALQUIST, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 AMOS N. WILKINSON, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 WILLIAM R. QUEEN, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

MORTALLY WOUNDED IN BATTLE.

Company A.

Sergeant, JOHN W. MUSE, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 Corporal, JOHN H. FOX, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 JASPER N. BROWN, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
 JOHN DOWNER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 JOHN A. S. GIBSON, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
 GEORGE MILLS, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
 JOHN SHANNON, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.
 THOMAS P. WAMACKS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company B.

Sergeant, RICHARD T. SHORT, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 Corporal, THOMAS D. KEADLE, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 ERASTUS DOUGLAS, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
 AUSTIN L. DURLEY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
 BENJAMIN F. KISER, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
 JAMES McCRANK, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

SAMUEL M. ZEARING, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company C.

Sergeant, JOHN MONTGOMERY, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

DAVID R. MURPHY, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

THOMAS SHAY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company D.

Sergeant, JOHN B. NEWCOMER, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal, GEORGE W. KLECKNER, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Corporal, GEORGE SILLS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JOHN BOLINGER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

SAMUEL F. DEVORE, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

SAUMEL KNEDLE, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JACOB LEONARD, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Company E.

Corporal, JOSEPH H. BILL, JR., May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

WALLACE FORBES, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JULIUS HIRTH, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ALEXANDER WATSON, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company F.

1st Sergt., ROBERT A. ADAMS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Corporal, CHARLES DOTY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Corporal, JOSEPH A. MILLER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

FRANCIS M. BAIRD, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

EDWARD P. BLISS, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

HENRY HAWK, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company G.

Corporal, HENRY C. CARL, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
ALVIN ADAMS, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
WILLIAM EISENHOWER, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

WILLIAM KRISE, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

BENJAMIN F. SHOCKLEY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

JOEL WAGNER, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

WILLIAM J. WILSON, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company H.

Sergeant, ABRAHAM SMITH, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Sergeant, ELIJAH VANGILDER, December 11, 1864, at Savannah, Ga.

DAVID BUNNELL, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

THOMAS GOODWIN, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

WILLIAM WEBSTER, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

DANIEL WEST, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company I.

JAMES FRANKS, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
ANDREW J. NEIGHBOR, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

WILLIAM H. RICHARDS, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

DANIEL R. SMITH, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company K.

Sergeant, CHARLES S. CLAPP, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Sergeant, SAMUEL WILEY, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

Corporal, ALBERT MASON, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill,
Miss.

Corporal, AUGUST WARNER, May 16, 1863, at Champion
Hill, Miss.

MARTIN B. BARRETT, May 16, 1863, at Champion
Hill, Miss.

FRANKLIN HINMAN, May 16, 1863, at Champion
Hill, Miss.

ENOS W. SMITH, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

THOMAS SMITH, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill,
Miss.

MISSING IN BATTLE AND DIED IN PRISON, OR NEVER HEARD FROM.

Company A.

Wagoner, ALEXANDER WEAVER, November 25, 1863, at
Mission Ridge, Tenn.

WILDER M. CRANDALL, November 25, 1863, at
Mission Ridge, Tenn.

ALBERT WAMACKS, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

Company B.

Sergeant, DAVID BEAR, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

DELOS W. DARLING, November 25, 1863, at Mis-
sion Ridge, Tenn.

LEWIS H. LISTNER, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

THOMAS B. MASON, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

Company C.

CONRAD BODE, November 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn.

Company D.

GEORGE THOMAS, May 16, 1863, at Champion
Hill, Miss.

Company E.

MICHAEL McMAHAN, November 25, 1863, at Mis-
sion Ridge, Tenn.

MICHAEL McCARTHY, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Company F.

ROBERT M. BAIRD, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.
HERMAN GRIFFIN, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company G.

Corporal, WILLIAM H. COLLIER, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal, DAVID FORNEY, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
HENRY LAW, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company H.

Corporal, JAMES DALEY, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
MICHAEL BATDORF, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company I.

Corporal, WILLIAM CODDINGTON, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
CLARK J. BULL, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
STEPHEN CONLEY, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company K.

Corporal, HOWARD D. GIBSON, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal, JOHN NELSON, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
THOMAS CRAIG, November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
JAMES GIBSON, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
CHARLES P. JOHNSON, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

CASUALTIES OF NINETY-THIRD ILLINOIS.

LISTS OF OTHER CASUALTIES IN BATTLE.

WOUNDED IN BATTLE.

Field and Staff.

Major,	JAMES M. FISHER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Adjutant,	HENRY G. HICKS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
<i>Non-Commissioned Staff.</i>		
Com.Sergt.,	MARCUS B. TAYLOR,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Company A.

Sergeant,	GEORGE E. BROWN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and No- vember, 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Sergeant,	ERASMUS F. BAILEY,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and Octo- ber 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Sergeant,	PHOCION BRYAN,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Sergeant,	ABNER C. KNAPP,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	BENJAMIN F. BAILEY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	EDWIN BURLINGHAM,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JACOB EVANS,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	WILLIAM GOLDSMITH,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	THOMAS HOLMAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	ALONZO MCCLAIN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	JACOB V. NIMRICK,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	WILLIAM J. REED,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	THOMAS J. SHIRES,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	WILLIAM TAYLOR,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	LEVI C. VALENTINE,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	ALBERT WAMACKS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	ALVIN T. WAMACKS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	HENRY WILLIAMS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company B.

1st Lieut.,	LEROY S. HOPKINS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
1st Lieut.,	ALLEN OGAN,	November, 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
1st Sergt ,	JACOB F. ELLIS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga
Sergeant,	DAVID BEAR,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and No- vember 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Sergeant,	AARON DUNBAR,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Sergeant,	JOHN F. IREY.	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and December 11, 1864, at Savannah, Ga.
Sergeant,	JOHN N. KNOBLAUGH,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Sergeant,	JOHN MATSON,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Corporal,	JOSEPH M. COULTER,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	GEORGE FREASE,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	WATSON T. PALMER,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	JAMES M. SMITH,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Corporal,	THOMAS B. SMITH,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	JOHN R. WARKINS,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	GEORGE W. BOEMAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	WILLIAM H. BURNHAM,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JOHN H. COREY,	May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.
	JACOB EISELL,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	GEORGE HUBBARD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	ARCHIBALD JAMES,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	ALEXANDER H. LIMERICK,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	PATTERSON McCLURG,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JAMES NOTTINGHAM,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	BARNEY O'HARE,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	WILLIAM S. RING,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	ANDERSON N. SEARL,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	ALLISON WILSON,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Company C.

Captain,	WILLIAM J. BROWN,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
2d Lieut.,	THOMAS J. LOCKWOOD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Sergeant,	WILLIAM L. GARWOOD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	SOLOMON CARL,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	ROBERT MOWRY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	ELIJAH SPANGLER,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	CONRAD BODE,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	ORANGE CARTER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	BURNHAM M. DECKER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	SAMUEL GARMAN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	FREDERICK GIFFORD,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JAMES H. LARIMORE,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JONAH F. R. LEONARD,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	JOHN C. McDONALD,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	EZRA OSBORN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	QUINTON WESCOTT,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Company D.

2d Lieut.,	GEORGE S. KLECKNER,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
1st Sergt.,	ALBERT F. CHILDS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Sergeant,	SAMUEL R. HUTCHISON,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	GEORGE W. KLECKNER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	BALSER BISTLINE,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	JACOB BRENNER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JACOB GABLE,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	CALVIN GIDDINGS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

ISAAC HAHN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
JACOB HAHN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
HENRY W. HIGH,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
DAVID KIESTER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
PAUL LAHR,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
CYRUS A. ROBEY,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
ANDREW SHEARER,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
HIRAM SHIPPEY,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
CHRISTOPHER WASHBURN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
JOHN D. WHITE,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
LUCIEN W. YEIGH,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
CHRISTIAN YORDY,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
SIMON YOUNG,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company E.

1st Sergt.,	WILLIAM F. DUNN,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
1st Sergt.,	THOMPSON M. WYLIE,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
Corporal,	ROGER W. PHELPS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	WASHINGTON PRUNK,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	DANIEL WARREN,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	LEVI AKERS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JEREMIAH AMMONS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	NELSON BABCOX,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	JOSEPH BATES,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	CORNELIUS DEWITT,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JAMES D. LIVINGSTON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	FRANCIS M. OWEN,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	JOHN READY,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JOHN M. ST. JOHN,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	ALFRED M. STRINGER,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	WILLIAM H. WALKER,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	MARTIN S. WALTERS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	ROBERT WHITWORTH,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company F.

Sergeant,	JAMES P. EARLY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	DELORAINÉ P. CHAPMAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	HORACE L. ABBOTT,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	BETHUEL ADAMS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	WILLIAM S. AUSTIN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	ROBERT M. BAIRD,	May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.
	HENRY HAWK,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	WILLIAM J. LAFFERTY,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga., and De- cember 11, 1864, at Savannah, Ga.
	JOSEPH LANGSTON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	HENRY B. LOVE,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	SAMUEL N. MILLER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

WILLIAM L. MITCHELL,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
IRA A. PAYNE,	May 20, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
HENRY SLATER,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
JOSEPH C. SNYDER,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company G.

1st Lieut.,	JEREMIAH J. PIERSOL,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Sergeant,	ELIAS KOSTENBADER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Sergeant,	HUGH MOSER,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	HENRY C. CARL,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	DANIEL M. BORDNER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JOSEPH CRANE,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	DANIEL DAUBER,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	HENRY ERB,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	JOSEPH W. FOGEL,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JOHN P. GARMAN,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	GEORGE W. GRAHAM,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JOSEPH F. GRAWE,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	HENRY HOCKMAN,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JOHN M. HUMPHREY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	DAVID M. ILGEN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	EMANUEL KAHLEY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JOHN J. KRYDER,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	LESTER NICHAS,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	REUBEN R. REUBENDALL,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	LEVI SHECKLER,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JAMES C. STEWART,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and Octo- ber 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JACOB R. WAGNER,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	ROBERT WARDLOW,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and Octo- ber 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	NATHAN WERTMAN,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	GEORGE ZERBE,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company H.

Captain,	JOHN A. RUSSELL,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
1st Sergt.,	RUFUS H. FORD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	JAMES DALEY,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	CHARLES B. HAMILTON,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	JONATHAN BATDORF,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	WILLIAM O. CHURCH,	May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss., and May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	THOMAS FALLON,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	THOMAS FINLAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

MILTON B. HULL,	June 1 to 21, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
PATRICK M. KANE,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
MATT LANDON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
EZRA MCINTIRE,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
JAMES M. PARK,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
THEODORE RILEY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
TALBERT SAYERS,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
WILLIAM E. SCOTT,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
JAMES C. SCHROUFE,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
WILLIAM SMITH,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss., and No- vember 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
ANDREW SPEARS,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
SETH D. STOUGHTON,	May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.
WILLIAM WEBSTER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company I.

Captain.	MILLS C. Clark,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
1st Sergt.,	FRANKLIN M. CODDINGTON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Sergeant,	DANIEL WOLF,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	FRANKLIN R. Betz,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	CYRUS H. CAUFFMAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	PHILIP R. TOLL,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., and October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	WILLIAM CODDINGTON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	EDWARD DORAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JOSEPH O. EASTMAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JOSEPH HAMILTON,	February 25, 1865, at West's Corners, S. C.
	WILLIAM P. HOSTER,	May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.
	ISAAC HUBBARD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	JASPER N. KITTERMAN,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	NATHAN R. MEEK,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	MYRON PALMER,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	DAVID REYNOLDS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	THOMAS SMILEY,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	LEVI TRIPLETT,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company K.

1st Sergt.	JOHN H. DYE.	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
1st Sergt.,	JAMES S. MARTIN,	May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.
Sergeant,	NEWELL A. BACON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Sergeant,	FRANCIS W. NORTON,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
Corporal,	PETER PIERSON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	EDWIN BERLIN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
	PETER CAMPBELL,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	LORENZO D. HOPKINS,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	JOHN S. JOHNSON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., and November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

HENRY KIRBY,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
PATRICK McCLUSKY,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
JOHN NELSON,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
MICHAEL SULLIVAN,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
CHESTER TRACY,	April 2, 1863, at Yazoo Pass, Miss.
HENRY WARD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
SOLOMON WILLIAMS,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

CAPTURED IN BATTLE, WHO RETURNED.

Company A.

1st Lieut.,	WILLIAM M. MORRIS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	EDWIN R. HEFLIN,	October 5, 1864 at Allatoona, Ga.
	WILLIAM J. REED,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company B.

Captain,	JOHN W. HOPKINS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
Corporal,	LOUIS B. GESNER,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
	ALEXANDER H. LIMERICK,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.

Company C.

JOHN C. McDONALD,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
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Company D.

GEORGE F. LUSK,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
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Company E.

Corporal,	WASHINGTON PRUNK,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	ABRAM G. SPELLMAN,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	ISAAC DEMARANVILLE,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.

Company F.

BETHUEL ADAMS,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
WILLIAM H. H. BLISS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
FRANCIS M. THOMAS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company G.

HENRY ERB,	October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga.
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Company H.

Captain,	JOHN A. RUSSELL,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
	HENRY STRONG,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

Company K.

ANDREW J. DAHLEN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
MAXIM DUSHIM,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
EDWARD KILLIAN,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.
EDGAR PHILLIPS,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
GEORGE W. WHITE,	November 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn.
SOLOMON WILLIAMS,	May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss.

CASUALTIES OF NINETY-THIRD ILLINOIS.

LISTS OF CASUALTIES NOT IN BATTLE.

KILLED ON RAILROAD, WHILE ON FURLOUGH.

Company C.

WILLIAM KARNES, In 1864, near LaFayette, Ind., *en route* home.

MORTALLY WOUNDED BY ACCIDENTAL EXPLOSION OF SHELLS.

Company G.

Wagoner, JOHN TEMPLETON, February 19, 1865, at Columbia, S. C., Died
February 25, 1865.

MORTALLY INJURED IN COLLISION ON RAILROAD.

Company K.

SYLVANUS P. WHITEHEAD, June 28, 1864, near Dalton, Ga., Died July
3, 1864.

DROWNED.

Company K.

WILLIAM H. VALLINS, March 3, 1863, between Memphis, Tenn., and
Vicksburg, Miss., from a steamer.

KILLED BY GUERRILLAS.

Company G.

Under } DANIEL I. RONE, March 21, 1865, at Mills' Creek, near Benton-
Cook of }
A. D., } ville, N. C.

CAPTURED, OTHERWISE THAN IN BATTLE, AND RETURNED.

Non-Commissioned Staff.

Sergt. Major, HARVEY M. TRIMBLE, January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.

Company A.

GEORGE B. MCCONNELL, July 28, 1864, near Etowah Bridge, Ga.

Company B.

Corporal, GEORGE MENELAUS, September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.
Wagoner, MARION HITE, September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.

Company C.

JACOB HOUCK, December 25, 1862, near Lumpkin's Mill, Miss.
NATHAN A. LATHROP, Not recorded when or where.

Company D.

DAVID SHEARER, September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.

Company E.

Wagon Master, WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.
NELSON BABCOCK, September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.
GEORGE W. BURCH, September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.

Company I.

SAMUEL BUTTERFIELD,	January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.
MOSES FOX,	September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.
ERICK NORTH,	January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.
MYRON PALMER,	January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.
DAVID R. REYNOLDS,	September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.

Company K.

Sergeant,	JOHN SHARP,	September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.
Corporal,	ANSON C. TAYLOR,	January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.
Corporal,	SAMUEL WILEY,	January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.
	WILLIAM W. DOOLITTLE,	September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.
	LORENZO D. HOPKINS,	September 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga.
	ISAAC MARTIN,	January 13, 1863, near Ridgeway, Tenn.

INJURED IN COLLISION ON RAILROAD, JUNE 28, 1864, NEAR DALTON, GA

Company A.

Sergeant, GEORGE E. BROWN.

JOHN M. SMITH.
GEORGE AMMONS.
WILLIAM T. BROOKIE
WILLIAM RHODES

Company B.

1st Sergt., JACOB F. ELLIS.
Corporal, JOHN KNOBLAUGH.
JOHN B. TAYLOR.
JACOB HUFFMAN.
WATSON T. PALMER.
ALEXANDER H. LIMERICK.

Company F.

PATRICK KEAFF.

Company G.

ADAM K. DINGES.
JOHN P. GARMAN.
GEORGE W. GRAHAM.

Company C.

1st Lieut., MILTON CROSS.
1st Sergt., WILLIAM L. GARWOOD.
Corporal, JOHN CHURCHILL.
WILLIAM KARNES.
QUINTON WESCOTT.
NAPOLEON B. NOYES.

Company H.

THOMAS GOODWIN.

Company I.

Sergeant, EDWARD P. SELLERS.
MICHAEL RYAN.

Company D.

JAMES BERGSTRESSER.
CYRUS A. ROBEY.

Company K.

Sergeant, HUGH K. VICKROY.
JOHN S. JOHNSON.
EDWARD KILLIAN.

Company E.

Sergeant, CHESTER H. BAKER.



Colonel HOLDEN PUTNAM.

Killed in battle, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., November 25, 1863.

RESOLUTIONS UPON THE DEATH OF COLONEL PUTNAM.

Camp Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry,

Bridgeport, Ala., December 7th, A. D. 1863.

At a meeting of the officers of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, called to-day, to commemorate the death of their late lamented colonel, Holden Putnam, who fell in the battle of November 25th, 1863, on Mission Ridge, a committee was appointed, consisting of Maj. J. M. Fisher, Capt. J. P. Reel, and Capt. Orrin Wilkinson, to draft appropriate resolutions, the following were reported and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, In the mysterious providence of an all-wise God, we are called upon to mourn the loss of our beloved commander, the late Col. Holden Putnam, who was killed in the battle of Chattanooga, Tenn., November 25th, 1863; therefore,

Resolved, That the heart which ceased to beat when he fell upon the crest of Tunnel Hill, bearing down with him the emblem of our national life, yet speaks to us of the brave and efficient officer, the genial friend, and the earnest soldier.

Resolved, That the regiment has lost a friend and valiant leader and faithful commander; the country a true and pure patriot, and an unselfish son; his fellow citizens an active and generous helper and a noble delegate in arms.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved family and friends, and pray that God may assuage the grief of the household.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family, and also sent for publication to each of the county papers of the counties represented in the regiment.

N. C. BUSWELL, Lieut. Col., Commanding Regiment,
Chairman.

Attest: C. A. Griswold, Surgeon, Secretary.



Lieut. Col. N. C. BUSWELL. 1865.



Lieut. Col. N. C. BUSWELL, 1896.

SKETCH OF NICHOLAS C. BUSWELL, LIEUTENANT COLONEL.

NICHOLAS COLBY BUSWELL, was born December 5th, 1831, at Peachem, Caledonia County, Vermont. His father, James Buswell, moved to Peoria, Ill., in 1834, and in 1837 to Osceola, Stark County, Illinois. In 1857, N. C. Buswell moved to Neponset, in Bureau County, Illinois, where he resided at the beginning of the war. At that place he recruited Company H of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, in 1862.

In 1866, after the war, he received an appointment in the regular army, which he declined. In November of that year he was elected sheriff of Bureau County, Illinois. After the expiration of his term of office he was for eight years engaged in the livery business with Mr. Benjamin F. Cox, in Princeton, Illinois.

During the years 1873 and 1874, as agent for several farmer clubs, he went to Europe to purchase and import draft horses.

In 1877, he returned to his old home, at Neponset, where, in 1890, his wife, to whom he was married when he was but twenty years of age, departed this life. On April 21st, 1896, he was married again. His home is at Neponset, Illinois.



Major J. M. FISHER.

SKETCH OF JAMES M. FISHER, MAJOR.

JAMES M. FISHER, was born in Belmont County, Ohio, April 15, 1822. He came to Illinois with his mother and her family in 1842. He worked on a farm until 1854. He was married to Matilda Thomas in December, 1847. He was engaged in the grocery and grain business from 1854 until 1862. In the last mentioned year he recruited Company I of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and was elected Captain of the company. On the 8th day of September, 1862, when the regiment was organized, at Princeton, Illinois, he was elected Major of the regiment by the line officers. At the close of the war he again engaged in the grain business at Princeton, Illinois, for about fifteen years. Since he retired from that business he has attended to his farm interests. He was for many years supervisor for the town of Princeton, on the county board.



REV. T. H. HAGGERTY, Chaplain.

SKETCH OF REV. THOMAS H. HAGGERTY, CHAPLAIN.

THOMAS H. HAGGERTY resigned his commission as chaplain of the Ninety-Third Illinois on account of illness. In June, 1863, he resumed the ministry. He was stationed at St. Joseph, Mo., where he remained until March, 1865. He was then placed over the Jefferson City District, of Missouri, embracing all the country from Kansas City to near St. Louis, and presided there for a full term. He then served a full term in the Springfield District of Missouri. Bishop Bowman then sent him to the St. Louis District, of Missouri, where he remained until he resigned, and was sent, by Bishop Peck, to Jefferson City, Mo., as pastor, where he remained two years. Bishop Bowman sent him to Pleasant Hill, Mo. From there he went to Kansas City, Mo. From there he was again sent to the St. Louis District, where he served until he again resigned, and was placed in one of the city churches as pastor, where he remained a full term. He was then elected chaplain of the Evangelical Alliance, which position he still occupies, having under his charge about twenty thousand people annually.

For a number of years he was president of the board of trustees of the Missouri Military Institute, in Lexington, Mo., and so continued up to the time the institute was turned over to the state and to the M. E. Church South. He was a member of the board of trustees of Lewis College, at Glasgow, during its life. For many years he has been in the board of trustees of McKendree College, Lebanon, Illinois. He is at present president of the board of trustees of Carleton College, at Farmington, Missouri.

For many years he has been a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Missouri, and has been department chaplain three times. In 1895 he was chaplain-in-chief of the National Encampment G. A. R. When General Sherman organized Ransom Post, G. A. R., at St. Louis, Missouri, he requested Chaplain Haggerty to join it and become its chaplain, which he did, and he has continued as its chaplain ever since. He is now about seventy years of age, and is still a vigorous man. He remembers his old comrades with much pleasure, and writes frequently for Grand Army papers.



Adjutant DAVID W. SPARKS.



H. M. TRIMBLE, Adjutant.

SKETCH OF HARVEY M. TRIMBLE, ADJUTANT.

HARVEY MARION TRIMBLE, who resides at Princeton, Illinois, was born near Wilmington, in Clinton County, Ohio, January 27th, 1842. His father's name was Mathew Trimble, and his mother's maiden name was Lydia Thatcher. The family home was removed from Ohio to Illinois, and located on a farm near Princeton, in Bureau County, Illinois, October 25, 1843, and remained there until 1867, when it was changed to Princeton.

The subject of this sketch was the sixth son. He has two sisters and one brother younger than himself. His education was obtained in the common schools, supplemented by a partial course at Eureka College, Illinois. He quit college to enter the army.

While executing orders received from his commanding officer, on January 13th, 1863, while on a scout, he was captured by the enemy, near Ridgeway, Tennessee, and remained a prisoner fourteen days, being released on January 27th, 1863, which was the twenty-first anniversary of his birth. He rejoined the regiment January 30, 1863, near Memphis, Tennessee.

During the entire period of his service, he was on every march, (except about ten miles, when he was a prisoner), and in every battle and skirmish in which the command participated.

In August, 1863, Colonel Putnam recommended him, to the Governor of Illinois, for promotion to a captaincy. He had no intimation of the recommendation until several days had elapsed after it was made. When he learned of it, he promptly declined the promotion, and so wrote to Governor Yates, and the commission was not issued.

On January 27th, 1864, Lieut. Col. Buswell gave him a military album, inscribed as follows:

“Head Quarters 93rd Ill. Inf'ty. Vols.,

“Huntsville, Ala., January 27th, 1864.

“Harvey M. Trimble, Sergeant Major 93rd Ill. Inf'ty.

“Allow me to present to you, on this, your 22nd birthday, this album, as a slight token of respect for your *manly courage* at the battles of *Jackson*, May 14th; *Champion Hill*, May 16th; *Siege of Vicksburg*, from May 19th to July 4th, and *Tunnel Hill*, November 25th, 1863. Also for your *gentlemanly* and *soldierly bearing* and *strict attention to duty*, whether in *Camp*, on the *March* or *Field of Battle*.

N. C. BUSWELL,

Lt. Col., Comd'g Regt.”

On being relieved from duty as Acting Assistant Adjutant General of the brigade, the Brigade Commander issued and presented to him the following complimentary order:

"Head Quarters 2nd Brig., 4th Div., 15th A. C.,

"Near Washington, D. C., May 31st, 1865.

"General Orders No. 11.

"Lieut. H. M. Trimble, having, at his own request, been relieved from duty as A. A. A. General of this Brigade, The General Commanding desires to express his pleasure at the manner in which he has performed his duties, and his high appreciation of him as an efficient officer, in office, camp and field."

"By order of

"BRIG. GEN. WM. T. CLARK,

"J. B. Stanford, Capt. and A. A. A. Gen."

"To Lieut. H. M. Trimble, Adj. 93d Ill. Vol. Infy."

On his return home, in the employ of the clerk of the Circuit Court, he arranged and indexed all the cases previously disposed of in that court.

On December 4th, 1865, he was appointed deputy clerk of the Circuit Court of Bureau County, Illinois, and served in that capacity until November 20th, 1867, when he resigned.

On October 9th, 1866, he was married to Miss. Margaret S. Dakin. They have five sons, viz.: Winfred K., Cairo A., Robert C., Harvey D. and Perry D., and three grandchildren, viz.: Winfred E., Margaret V., and Cairo W., children of the three oldest sons, respectively.

Immediately after the close of the war, he resumed the study of law, and was admitted to the Bar, licensed as an Attorney and Counselor at law, on November 20th, 1867, and has been in regular practice continuously ever since, at Princeton, Illinois.

He was Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Bureau County, by successive appointments, made by Judge Edwin S. Leland, from April 1st, 1868 until December 26, 1877, at which latter date his resignation of the office, dated December 3d, 1877, was accepted.

He was elected as a Member of the Board of Education of School District No. 1, in Princeton Township, April 6th, 1878, for one year, to fill a vacancy, and was reelected, for terms of three years each, successively, April 5th, 1879, April 1st, 1882, April 4th,

1885, April 7th, 1888, April 18th, 1891, and April 21st, 1894, and served continuously until April 17th, 1897. And he served as Secretary of that Board of Education from April 12th, 1880 until April 17th, 1897, being elected each year by the Board.

He was elected as a Member of the Board of Education of the Princeton High School District, June 7th, 1881, for two years, to fill a vacancy, and was reelected, for three years, June 5th, 1883, and served until June 1st, 1886.

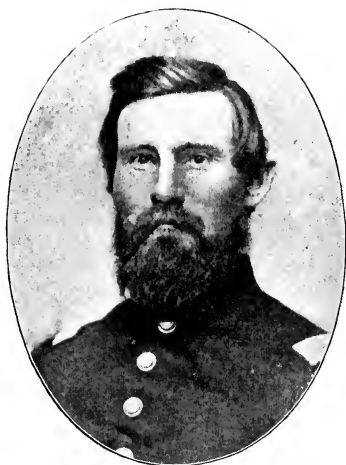
On February 27th, 1886, he was appointed by the mayor and confirmed by the city council, as one of the first Board of Directors of the Public Library and Reading Room of Princeton, Illinois, (the Matson Library), and served until July 1st, 1888, assisting in the organization of the library.

He was four times elected County Judge of Bureau County, Illinois, to wit, November 6th, 1877, November 7th, 1882, November 2d, 1886, and November 6th, 1894. He was commissioned as County Judge, December 1st, 1877 to date from December 3d, 1877, and December 1st, 1882 to date from December 4th, 1882, and December 6th, 1886 to date from then, and November 21st, 1894 to date from December 3d, 1894. He served continuously as County Judge from December 3d, 1877 until December 4th, 1890, and again from December 3d, 1894 until June 18th, 1897. He resigned the office June 8th, 1897, and the resignation became effective June 18th, 1897, when he was commissioned as Circuit Judge.

He was elected President of the Bureau County Soldiers' Association at the date of its organization on July 8th, 1896, and reelected, at the first annual Re-Union, October 15th, 1896, for the term of one year.

He was elected Commander of Ferris Post No. 309, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Illinois, located at Princeton, Illinois, December 9th, 1896, and was installed January 13th, 1897, (just thirty-four years after he was captured by the Confederates), for the term of one year.

On June 7th, 1897, he was elected Circuit Judge, in the Thirteenth Judicial Circuit of Illinois, composed of the counties of Bureau, La Salle and Grundy. He was commissioned as Circuit Judge June 18th, 1897, for the term of six years, and took the oath of office on that day.



SAMUEL DORR, Quartermaster.

SKETCH OF SAMUEL DORR, QUARTERMASTER.

SAMUEL DORR, after the war closed, returned to his farm life, with his wife, near Neponset, Illinois, where two daughters, named Myra and Edna, were born to them. His wife died March 3d, 1871. On November 18th, 1872, he was again married, to Nellie Sanborn. A few years later he sold his farm and moved to Bedford, Iowa, where he engaged in the grain business. From there he moved to Burlington Junction, Missouri, and continued in the same business there. In 1887, he went to Brewton, Alabama, with the purpose of benefit to the health of his wife. He was preparing to go into business there, when, on September 15th, 1887, he suddenly died. His wife returned to Neponset, Illinois, with his body, where he was buried. His family resides in Chicago, Illinois.

ROSTER OF FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel.

HOLDEN PUTNAM....Of Freeport, Ill. He was elected Colonel, by the line officers, Sept. 8, 1862, commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862, and mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He was a brave and fearless officer, and was killed in battle, at Mission Ridge, Tenn., Nov. 25, 1863. He was buried at Freeport, Ill.

Lieutenant Colonel.

NICHOLAS C. BUSWELL. Of Neponset, Ill. He enrolled Company H of this regiment, and was elected Captain of the company Aug. 14, 1852. He was elected Lieutenant Colonel, by the line officers, Sept. 8, 1862, and commissioned as such to rank from Oct. 13, 1862, and mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He was commissioned Colonel, by the Governor of Illinois, with that rank from Nov. 25, 1863, but could not be mustered into service in that rank because the regiment then contained less than the minimum number of men, as specified in orders of the War Department, to admit of his muster. He served, however, and commanded the regiment from Nov. 25, 1863, until the close of the war, and was mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and was finally paid off and discharged at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865.

Major.

JAMES M. FISHER....Of Princeton, Ill. He enrolled Company I of this regiment, and was elected Captain of the company Aug. 12, 1862. He was elected Major, by the line officers, Sept. 8, 1862, and was commissioned as such to rank from Oct. 13, 1862, and was mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He was wounded in battle, severely, in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. He was again wounded in battle, severely, in the side, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. He was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel, by the Governor of Illinois, with that rank from Nov. 25, 1863, but could not be mustered into service in that rank because there was no vacancy, for the reason that Lieutenant Colonel Buswell could not then be mustered into service as Colonel, as stated above. He served with the regiment until the close of the war, and was mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865.

Adjutants.

DAVID W. SPARKS....Of Wyandot, Ill., was the first Adjutant. He was elected First Lieutenant of Company C of this regiment Aug. 15, 1862. He was elected Adjutant, by the line officers, Sept. 8, 1862, and was commissioned as such, with the

rank of First Lieutenant from Oct. 13, 1862, and was mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He resigned Nov. 15, 1862, and his resignation was accepted as of that date. His present residence is Phenix, Ariz.

HENRY G. HICKS....Of Freeport, Ill., was the second Adjutant. He was commissioned as such, with the rank of First Lieutenant from Nov. 15, 1862, and was mustered into service Dec. 15, 1862. He was severely wounded, in the face, at the battle of Mission Ridge, Tenn., Nov. 25, 1863. He resigned soon after, and his resignation was accepted Feb. 26, 1864. His present address is 720 Third avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

HARVEY M. TRIMBLE..Of Princeton, Ill., was the third Adjutant. He enlisted as a Private in Company K of this regiment Aug. 21, 1862. He was elected Sergeant Major of the regiment, by the line officers, Sept. 8, 1862, and was so appointed, by warrant of the Colonel, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Sept. 8, 1862. He was commissioned Adjutant March 29, 1864, with rank as First Lieutenant from Feb. 26, 1864, and was mustered into service as Adjutant, April 20, 1864, to date from April 13, 1864. He served as A. A. A. General of the First Brigade, Third Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, from March 28, 1865 to April 26, 1865, and of the Second Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, from April 26, 1865 to May 31, 1865, and, excepting those periods, served with the regiment until the close of the war. He was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865.

Quartermasters.

EDWARD S. JOHNSON..Of Tiskilwa, Ill., was the first Quartermaster. He was commissioned, with rank as First Lieutenant from Oct. 13, 1862, and was mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He resigned, and his resignation was accepted as of date Aug. 29, 1864. His present address is 969 West Madison street, Chicago, Ill.

SAMUEL DORR.....Of Neponset, Ill., was the second Quartermaster. He was elected First Lieutenant of Company H, of this regiment, Aug. 14, 1862, and so commissioned, with rank from Oct. 13, 1862, and mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He was commissioned as Quartermaster, with rank as First Lieutenant from Aug. 29, 1864, and mustered into service as such Oct. 21, 1864. He served with the regiment until the close of the war, and was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. He died at Brewton, Ala., Sept. 15, 1887, and was buried at Neponset, Ill. His family resides in Chicago, Ill.

Surgeons.

JOSEPH HUYETT. . . . Of Camden Mills, Ill., was the first Surgeon. He was commissioned, with the rank of Major from Oct. 13, 1862, and mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He resigned, and his resignation was accepted as of date July 29, 1863. His present address is Milan, Ill.

SAMUEL A. HOPKINS. Of Dover, Ill., was the second Surgeon. He was commissioned First Assistant Surgeon, with the rank of First Lieutenant from Oct. 13, 1862, and was mustered into service as such Oct. 13, 1862. He was commissioned as Surgeon, with the rank of Major from July 29, 1863, and was mustered into service as such Dec. 28, 1863. He resigned, and his resignation was accepted as of date Dec. 21, 1864. He died at Malden, Ill., March 30, 1886, and was buried at Malden, Ill.

CHAS. A. GRISWOLD. . Of Fulton, Ill., was the third Surgeon. He was commissioned as Second Assistant Surgeon, with the rank of Second Lieutenant from Oct. 16, 1862, and was mustered as such Dec. 15, 1862. He was commissioned as Surgeon, with the rank of Major from Dec. 21, 1864, and was mustered into service as such March 27, 1865. He served with the regiment until the close of the war, and was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. P. O., Fulton, Ill.

First Assistant Surgeon.

SAMUEL A. HOPKINS. See history under the title of Surgeon.

Second Assistant Surgeon.

CHAS. A. GRISWOLD. . See history under the title of Surgeon.

Chaplains.

REV. THOMAS H. HAGGERTY. . Of Princeton, Ill., was the first Chaplain. He was commissioned with the rank of Captain from Oct. 13, 1862, and was mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. He resigned, and his resignation was accepted to take effect Jan. 24, 1863. His present address is 1509 Grand avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

LEWIS S. ASHBAUGH. Of Camden, Ill., who was Captain of Company A, of this regiment, having resigned the captaincy of that company, was commissioned Chaplain of the regiment, with the rank of Captain from July 27, 1863, but he was never mustered into service as such, and the commission was canceled.

REV. CHAS. M. BARNES. Of Neponset, Ill., was the second Chaplain. He was commissioned, with the rank of Captain from Oct. 10, 1864, and mustered into service, at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 16, 1865, to take effect from Dec. 5, 1864. He

served with the regiment until the close of the war, and was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. His present address is 253 State street, Chicago, Ill.

Chaplain Barnes was born at Canton, Ill., Sept. 3, 1833. He graduated from Knox College in 1856, and from the Chicago Theological Seminary in 1859. He served as Pastor of the Congregational Church at Lamoille, Ill., for one year, and thereafter was Pastor of the Congregational Church at Neponset, Ill., until he enlisted as a Private in the One Hundred and Forty-fourth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry. After a few weeks' service in that regiment he was commissioned Chaplain, as stated above. After the war, he was for a time Pastor of the Congregational Church at Plymouth, Ill. But illness soon compelled him to give up his studies and professional work. He was ill about a year, and was thereafter, for about two years, in the postal service of the United States, as a route agent. Since then he has been engaged in business as a jobber of school books and stationery.



ALBERT M. TRIMBLE, Sergeant Major.

SKETCH OF ALBERT M. TRIMBLE, SERGEANT MAJOR.

ALBERT MILTON TRIMBLE, was born near Wilmington, in Clinton County, Ohio, February 16th, 1840. He enlisted August 15th, 1862, in Company K of this regiment. He was promoted to Sergeant Major of the regiment July 11th, 1864. He was mustered out of service, near Louisville, Kentucky, June 23d, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Illinois, July 6th, 1865.

After returning to his home, at Princeton, Illinois, he served for a time as deputy postmaster at that place. Later he located in Mendota, Illinois, where he engaged in business as proprietor of a book store.

On January 14th, 1869, at Duquoin, Illinois, he was married to Miss Mary E. Bingham, formerly of Dover, Illinois.

In 1870 he removed from Mendota to Sycamore, Illinois, where he engaged in selling agricultural implements. In February, 1873, he removed from Sycamore to Ottawa, Illinois, where he served nearly six years as deputy clerk of the Supreme Court, for the Northern Grand Division of Illinois, under his brother, Cairo D. Trimble, who was then clerk of that court. During this period, in 1877, he was Junior Vice Commander of the Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic, and also a member of the city council of the city of Ottawa, and also a captain in the Illinois National Guard, which he assisted in organizing. He resigned his commission as captain in the I. N. G. in the spring of 1879.

In March, 1879, he removed from Illinois to Nebraska, and settled near Lincoln, the state capital, where he engaged in farming and stock-raising, and where he now resides. In the years 1892 and 1893 he was deputy sheriff of Lancaster County, Nebraska. He was Assistant Adjutant General of the Department of Nebraska, Grand Army of the Republic, for the year 1894, under Gen. Church Howe, then department commander.

On November 5th, 1895, he was elected county clerk of Lancaster County, Nebraska, and was reelected in November, 1897, and is now serving his second term in that office. His address is Lincoln, Nebraska.



MARCUS B. TAYLOR, Commissary Sergeant.

SKETCH OF MARCUS B. TAYLOR, COMMISSARY SERGEANT.

MARCUS B. TAYLOR, was born near Watertown, New York. When he was three years old his parents removed to Illinois, and after a short residence in Whiteside and Mercer counties, settled on a farm in Rock Island County. In 1859 he entered Knox College, at Galesburg, Illinois, with the view of preparing for the ministry. His health soon failed and he returned to the farm.

He enlisted August 2d, 1862, in Company A of this regiment, and on the organization of the company was elected second Sergeant and served as such until July 13th, 1863. On July 13th, 1863, he was promoted to Commissary Sergeant of the regiment by Colonel Putnam. He served in that place constantly until October 5th, 1864, when he was wounded in the right shoulder at the battle of Allatoona, Ga. The bullet has never been removed. After the expiration of a furlough, on account of his wound, he returned to the regiment, at Savannah, Georgia, and served until the end of the war. He was mustered out June 2d, 1865.

On reaching home the county commissioners of Rock Island County appointed him to take the census of the county, which he did. In 1866, he removed to Kansas, and engaged in the drug business. For nine years, in Kansas and Iowa, he pursued a business career. In 1874, he entered the ministry, in the Pittsburg Conference of the M. P. Church, and served a year at Brownsville, Pennsylvania. He then served Grace Church, Cincinnati, Ohio, for two years, and went from there to Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, where he remained two years. Then he went to Boston University for a special course of study, supplying a pulpit near the city of Boston at the same time. At the end of a year's study he went to Adrian, Michigan, as pastor of Plymouth Church there, at the same time acting as president of Adrian College. Then, after another year's study at Boston, he went as pastor to a Congregational Church in Canton, Massachusetts, where he remained twelve years.

In 1885 he was mustered into Post No. 94, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R. He served that post six years as commander and four years as chaplain. He was department chaplain in 1895 and 1896. He was a delegate to the Thirtieth National Encampment, held at St. Paul, Minnesota, in September, 1896, and was then elected chaplain-in-chief of the G. A. R. His present address is 300 Eighth Street, Brooklyn, New York.



MYRON W. LYMAN, Principal Musician.

ROSTER OF NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Majors.

HARVEY M. TRIMBLE. Of Princeton, Ill., was the first Sergeant Major. He served as such from Sept. 8, 1862 until April 12, 1864. He was discharged as Sergeant Major April 19, 1864, to date from April 12, 1864, to enable him to accept promotion and be mustered into service as Adjutant of the regiment. See his history under that title, and in the sketch of him.

THOMPSON M. WYLIE. Of Indiantown, Ill., was the second Sergeant Major. He served as such from April 13, 1864 until July 11, 1864. On July 11, 1864, he was promoted First Lieutenant of Company I, of this regiment. See his history under that title, and in the sketch of him.

ALBERT M. TRIMBLE. Of Princeton, Ill., was the third Sergeant Major. He served as such from July 11, 1864 until the close of the war. See his history in the sketch of him.

Quartermaster Sergeants.

WM. M. HERROLD. Of Fulton, Ill., was the first Quartermaster Sergeant. He served as such from Sept. 8, 1862 until Aug. 12, 1863. On Aug. 12, 1863, he was promoted First Lieutenant of Company F, of this regiment; and on April 29, 1864, he was promoted Captain of the same Company. See his history under those titles, and in the sketch of him.

JAS. W. NEWCOMER. Of Rock Run, Ill., was the second Quartermaster Sergeant. He enlisted as a Private in Company D, of this Regiment, Aug. 7, 1862, and was mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. He was promoted Quartermaster Sergeant Aug. 12, 1863. He served as such until the close of the war, and was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. He was commissioned as First Lieutenant of Company D, of this regiment, to rank from June 6, 1865, but was not mustered into service as such, because the commission was not received in time sufficiently prior to muster out. His address is Sterling, Ill. See title of First Lieutenant of Company D.

Commissary Sergeants.

PHINNEAS T. RICHARDSON. Of Princeton, Ill., was the first Commissary Sergeant. He enlisted as a Private in Company I, of this Regiment, Aug. 13, 1862. He was promoted Commissary Sergeant to date from September 8, 1862, and served as such from that date until July 13, 1863. On July 13, 1863, he was promoted Second Lieutenant of Company I, of this regiment, with rank from May 16,

1863, but could not be mustered as such, because, under orders of the War Department, the company then contained less than the minimum number to entitle it to a Second Lieutenant. He served a short time, however, as such Lieutenant. He was mustered out, and finally discharged as Commissary Sergeant July 13, 1863. See title of Second Lieutenant of Company I.

MARCUS B. TAYLOR. . . Of Camden, Ill., was the second Commissary Sergeant. He served as such from July 13, 1863 until the close of the war. See his history in the sketch of him.

Hospital Stewards.

LEROY S. HOPKINS. . . Of Hollowayville, Ill., was the first Hospital Steward. He served as such from Sept. 8, 1862 until April 12, 1863. On April 12, 1863, he was promoted First Lieutenant of Company B, of this regiment. See his history under that title.

JAMES COZAD. Of Fulton, Ill., was the second Hospital Steward. He enlisted as a Private in Company F, of this regiment, Aug. 5, 1862. He was promoted Hospital Steward April 12, 1863, and served as such until the close of the war. He was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. He died Aug. 14, 1897, at Reynolds, Ill. Buried there.

Principal Musicians.

MYRON W. LYMAN. . . Of Freeport, Ill., enlisted as a Musician in Company D, of this regiment, Aug. 7, 1862, and was mustered into service, at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 13, 1862. He was promoted Principal Musician Sept. 8, 1862, and served as such until March 4, 1863, when he was transferred to the Brigade Band, in which he served until the close of the war. He was mustered out with the Band, and the date and place are unknown. His address is 195 South California avenue, Chicago, Ill.

GEORGE D. VANNES. . . Of Albany, Ill., enlisted as a Musician in Company F, of this regiment, July 25, 1862, and was mustered into service, at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 13, 1862. He was promoted Principal Musician Sept. 8, 1862, and served with the regiment until the close of the war. He was mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. His address is Marshalltown, Iowa.

GEO. B. TURNEAURE. . . Of Freeport, Ill., enlisted as a Musician in Company D, of this regiment, Aug. 6, 1862, and was mustered into service, at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 13, 1862. He was promoted Principal Musician March 4, 1863, and served with the regiment until the close of the war. He was

mustered out, near Louisville, Ky., June 23, 1865, and was finally paid off and discharged, at Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1865. His address is Freeport, Ill.

Sutler.

DAVID KNIGHT, Of Princeton, Ill., was appointed Sutler on the organization of the regiment, Sept. 8, 1862, and continued as such until about Nov. 26, 1862.



WILLIAM M. MORRIS, Captain, Company "A."



JOSEPH A. McLAUGHLIN, Company "A."

ROSTER OF COMPANY A.

Enrolled at Camden Mills, Rock Island County, Illinois.

Organized August 14, 1862, at Camden Mills, Rock Island County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

LEWIS S. ASHBAUGH. Commissioned to rank from Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. Resigned July 26, 1863. Died June 17, 1881, at Wichita, Kan. Buried at Newton, Kan.

WILLIAM M. MORRIS. Commissioned to rank from July 27, 1863. Mustered into service May 10, 1865. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Asheville, N. C.

First Lieutenants.

WILLIAM M. MORRIS. Commissioned to rank from Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Promoted Captain May 10, 1865. See above.

SAM'L F. McDONALD. Commissioned to rank from July 27, 1863. Mustered into service May 11, 1865. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Oxford Mills, N. C.

Second Lieutenant.

SAM'L F. McDONALD. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant May 11, 1865. See above.

First Sergeant.

JACOB ADAMS..... July 28, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Milan, Ill.

Sergeants.

MARCUS B. TAYLOR... Aug. 2, 1862. Promoted Commissary Sergeant July 13, 1863. See that title.

WILLIAM B. BRUNER Aug. 7, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 18, 1863. P. O., Taylor Ridge, Ill.

JOHN W. MUSE..... Aug. 9, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 19, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

GEORGE E. BROWN.. Aug. 11, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Slightly wounded in battle, in the face, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Injured June 28, 1864, left ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Milan, Ill.

Corporals.

ABNER C. KNAPP.... July 17, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Wounded in battle

May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged, on account wounds, by order of Secretary of War. P. O., Fostoria, Kan.

MORGAN FERGUSON..July 31, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 26, 1863.
Died May 16, 1882.

JOHN H. FOX.....Aug. 2, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863,
at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 8, 1863. Buried
at Vicksburg, Miss.

SAMUEL LOVE.....Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June
2, 1865. Died in 1870, at Andalusia, Iowa. Buried
there.

JOHN W. WHITMAN..July 17, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out
June 2, 1865. P. O., Pleasant Hope, Mo.

ROBERT COFFEE.....Aug. 6, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Whit-
ten, Iowa.

JOHN S. SMITH.....Aug. 5, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 11, 1863.
P. O., Milan, Ill.

HENDERSON BAILEY..Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 27, 1863.

Musicians.

DAVID SHIRES.....July 14, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Sept. 28,
1863. Died Sept. 12, 1873, at Milan, Ill. Buried at
Rock Island, Ill.

GEO. G. ASHBAUGH..Oct. 2, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Discharged for
disability Feb. 23, 1863. P. O., San Bernardino, Cal.

Wagoner.

ALEXANDER WEAVER..Aug. 2, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at
Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison Sept. 25, 1864.

Privates.

GEORGE L. ARCHER..July 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 27, 1863.
P. O., Alexandria, Neb.

PHOCION BRYAN....Aug. 6, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Severely wounded
in battle, in the shoulder, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission
Ridge, Tenn. Discharged, on account wounds, Dec.
16, 1864.

JASPER N. BROWN...Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22,
1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died Aug. 12, 1863, at Mil-
liken's Bend, La. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

JOHN C. BROWN.....Aug. 23, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 6, 1863.
Died Jan. 13, 1877, at Rock Island, Ill. Buried there.

NOAH BYERLE.....Aug. 9, 1862. Died Jan. 21, 1863, at Ridgeway, Tenn.
Buried at Memphis, Tenn.

EDWIN BURLINGHAM..Aug. 9, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the arm, in battle,

- May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged, on account wounds, Oct. 13, 1863.
- JOSEPH A. BLAIR....Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Mackey, Iowa.
- ERASMUS F. BAILEY..Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal, and Sergeant. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded in battle, slightly, in back, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Humboldt, Kan.
- BENJAMIN F. BAILEY..Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the neck, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Springfield, Mo.
- WM.K.BRANDENBURG..Aug. 9, 1862. Died Feb. 2, 1863, at Fort Pickering, Tenn. Buried at Memphis, Tenn.
- HUGH A. CONNER....Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Carroll, Iowa.
- WILDER M.CRANDALL..Aug. 9, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison June 15, 1864.
- ROBERT CATHCART....Aug. 7, 1862. Died May 4, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- EDWIN M. DACK....Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Thayer, Kan.
- JOHN DOWNER.....Aug. 6, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died June 2, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JACOB EVANS.....Aug. 5, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the back, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Rock Island, Ill.
- JOSEPH A. ESSEX....Aug. 6, 1862. Died March 24, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- GEORGE FOX.....Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865.
- WM. W. FERGUSON...Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Lone Elm, Kan.
- WILLIAM GOLDSMITH..Aug. 5, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle, in the shoulder, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Milan, Ill.
- JOHN A. S. GIBSON...Aug. 9, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, through bowels, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 6, 1864. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- THOMAS HOLMES....Aug. 1, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 16, 1864. P. O., Milan, Ill.
- JOSEPH HAYNES.....Aug. 3, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Duffer, Ore.

- JOHN HEVERLING....Aug. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Milan, Ill.
- EDWIN R. HEFLIN...July 14, 1862. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 24, 1865. P. O., Woodbine, Iowa.
- JAMES K. HOWARD...Aug. 1, 1862. Died April 1, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- WILLIAM JACOBS....Aug. 1, 1862. Died Sept. 21, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- GEORGE KLINK.....Aug. 7, 1862. Died June 30, 1864, at Huntsville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- JAMES LINTON.....Aug. 5, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 6, 1863. Died March 13, 1864, at Milan, Ill. Buried there.
- OLIVER S. McCLAIN..July 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Denver, Colo.
- ALONZO McCLAIN...July 14, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Des Moines, Iowa.
- HIRAM R. MIXER....Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out Aug. 19, 1865.
- JOS. A. McCLAUGHLIN..Aug. 6, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Geneseo, Ill.
- GEO. B. McCONNELL..Aug. 9, 1862. Captured near Etowah Bridge, Ga., July 28, 1864, while on a scout. Escaped, and returned to the regiment Sept. 12, 1864. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Deweese, Neb.
- BENJ. I. MARSHALL..Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- THOMAS MARTIN....Aug. 9, 1862. Died Feb. 24, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- THOMAS M. MARTIN..Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Illinois City, Ill.
- JOSEPH MILLS.....Aug. 6, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Rock Island, Ill.
- GEORGE MILLS.....Aug. 9, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died Aug. 5, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- PERRY NIMRICK....Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Cable, Ill.
- JACOB V. NIMRICK...Aug. 7, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Sept. 9, 1863. P. O., Cable, Ill.
- WILLIAM J. REED...Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the head, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 2, 1865.

- ENOS H. REED.....Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Filley, Neb.
- HENRY E. RANTZANG..Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Henderson, Iowa.
- JOHN W. SINEX.....July 14, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Sterling, Ill.
- JOHNSON SOLMONSON..July 29, 1862. Died Aug. 10, 1863, at home. Buried at Rock Island, Ill.
- ANDREW SWORD.....July 29, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 19, 1863. Died at Milan, Ill. Buried at Rock Island, Ill.
- HARPER SCOTT.....Aug. 6, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Vinton, Iowa.
- THOMAS J. SHIRES...Aug. 6, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out May 9, 1865. P. O., Geneva, Neb.
- JACOB D. SETTLE....Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. Died March 4, 1887, at Milan, Ill. Buried at Rock Island, Ill.
- JOHN L. SETTLE....Aug. 9, 1862. Furloughed Oct. 28, 1862. Never returned.
- LESTER SEWARD.....Aug. 11, 1862. Died Sept. 25, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- JOHN SHANNON.....July 18, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Died May 16, 1863.
- DAVID H. SMITH....Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Davenport Iowa.
- JOHN THOMAS.....Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Illinois City, Ill.
- WILLIAM TAYLOR...Aug. 11, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Illinois City, Ill.
- PORTER TEMPLETON..Aug. 12, 1862. Died March 14, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- WM. C. THOMPSON...Aug. 23, 1862. Promoted Musician. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- WM. H. VALENTINE..July 14, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- LEVI C. VALENTINE..Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Majors, Neb.
- HENRY VANHEREN...Aug. 9, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Vinton, Iowa.
- PERRY B. WEAVERLING Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Rock Island, Ill.
- CHARLES K. WERDEN..Aug. 9, 1862. Deserted Jan. 1, 1863.

- HENRY WILLIAMS... Aug. 8, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the face and arm, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Bentonville, Ark.
- THOMAS P. WAMACKS. Aug. 9, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 28, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- ALBERT WAMACKS... Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in thigh, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Missing in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Never heard from.
- ALVIN T. WAMACKS. Aug. 9, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the thigh, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Elsie, Neb.
- ROSS WELLER..... Aug. 9, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- IRVING M. WHITEHEAD. July 30, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- WM. H. WHITEHEAD. Aug. 6, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- IRA G. WHITEHEAD. Aug. 6, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., South Rock Island, Ill.
- FRANKLIN W. WILSON. Aug. 6, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Milan, Ill.
- JOHN T. WEAVER.... Aug. 2, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 2, 1865.
- DANIEL WRIGHT.... Aug. 23, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. P. O., Kalo, Iowa.
- ENOCH ZACHARY.... Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. Died in 1867, at Garnet, Kan. Buried there.

Recruit.

- GEORGE B. BLADES.. Enrolled at Black Hawk, Ill., Oct. 4, 1864. Transferred to Company I, of this regiment, June 2, 1865. P. O., Irwin, Iowa.

*EXPLANATION: The residence of all the members of this company, except the last one, as given on the Muster Roll, was Camden, Illinois. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enrollment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



JAMES W. LEE, Captain, Company "B."

SKETCH OF JAMES W. LEE, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "B."

JAMES WESLEY LEE, was born November 4th, 1835, at Double Creek, Maryland. Moved to Baltimore, Maryland, in 1838. He was educated in the public schools of Baltimore, Newton Academy and Maryland University, in Maryland, and at Garrett Biblical Institute of the Northwestern University, at Evanston, Illinois.

He engaged in commercial business from 1849 until 1854, when he reëntered school, and graduated in 1857. He taught in Newton Academy until July, 1860, when he removed to Illinois and settled near Lincoln. He moved to Chicago in 1861, where he was tutor in the Rev. Dr. O. H. Tiffany's family, and at the same time attended the Garrett Biblical Institute at Evanston, Illinois. He entered the Rock River Conference of the M. E. Church and was appointed to Dover, Illinois, in October, 1861.

He enlisted August 11th, 1862. He was elected Second Lieutenant of Company B of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry August 11th, 1862, and was commissioned as such with rank from October 13th, 1862, and was mustered into service October 13th, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois. He was wounded in the left arm May 22d, 1863, at Vicksburg, Mississippi. He was promoted First Lieutenant and commissioned as such with rank from July 31st, 1863, and mustered into service as such November 29th, 1863. He was promoted Captain and commissioned as such with rank from March 1st, 1864, and mustered into service as such April 4th, 1864. He served with his company and regiment until the close of the war, and was mustered out June 23d, 1865, near Louisville, Kentucky, and was paid off and finally discharged, July 7th, 1865, at Chicago, Illinois.

After the close of the war, he reëntered Garrett Biblical Institute, at Evanston, Illinois, in July, 1865. He was married to Miss Eliza Ann Emerson, at Dover, Illinois, on November 1st, 1865. They have one child.

He reëntered the Rock River Conference of the M. E. Church and was appointed to Yorkville, Illinois, in October, 1866. He was transferred to the Georgia Conference of the M. E. Church and appointed to the First M. E. Church, Atlanta, Georgia, in October, 1868. He was presiding elder of the North Georgia District from 1869 until 1872. He was elected president of Clark University, Atlanta, Georgia, in 1872. He was presiding elder of the Atlanta District in 1874. He returned to the Rock River Conference and was appointed to Palatine, Illinois, in October, 1876; to Newark, Illinois,

in 1877; to Mendota, Illinois, in 1879; took a supernumerary relation and went with a colony to Dakota in 1881; served the church at Mahomet, Illinois, until 1882, and was associate editor of the "Chicago Lever" and pastor of the Asbury Church, Chicago, Illinois, until 1885. He was appointed to Pullman, Illinois, in October, 1885; to Lanark, Illinois, in October, 1886; to Elizabeth, Illinois, in October, 1890; to Montrose, Chicago, in 1892; and to Ada Street M. E. Church, Chicago, Illinois, in October, 1895.

His present home is at Mayfair, Chicago, Illinois.



ALLEN OGAN, First Lieutenant, Company "B."



REV. JACOB F. ELLIS, First Sergeant, Company "B."

SKETCH OF JACOB F. ELLIS, FIRST SERGEANT, COMPANY "B."

JACOB F. ELLIS, was born in Fremont, Ohio, in October, 1842. When he was thirteen years old the family removed to Illinois. By industry and economy he worked himself into Wheaton College, Illinois, at the age of nineteen years. Though eager for education, he left college for the army in 1862, and served as shown in the roster of his company.

At the close of the war he went back to Wheaton College and graduated from that institution in 1869. In that year he was married to Miss Nettie Cowen of Wheaton, Illinois. She only survived about a year. After a year, spent as principal of the preparatory department of Wheaton College, he began a seminary course at Chicago and finished it at Oberlin, Ohio, in 1873. That year he was again married, to Miss. Mary H. Hall, of Oberlin, and was that year ordained a minister at Toledo, Ohio. In 1874, he went as pastor to Forest Grove, Oregon, and thereafter spent seventeen years on the Pacific Coast. He was pastor at Seattle, Washington, and president of the Pacific University. As home missionary, pastor and educator, the chief inspiring spirit of a college, and the center of beneficent activities radiating over those young and expanding communities, he gave impulse, direction and vigor to all forms of religious work. The labor and toil, the energy and thought, the zeal and resolution, the patience and courage, that marked his work there can never be told.

In the fall of 1893, he went as pastor to the Congregational Church at Neligh, Nebraska, and was soon made president of Gates College, located there. Later he removed to Norfolk, Nebraska, where he was endeavoring to found an educational institution, when his health suddenly failed. He died June 28th, 1896, at Norridge, Conn., and was buried at Norfolk, Nebraska.



AARON DUNBAR. Sergeant, Company "B."

* SKETCH OF AARON DUNBAR, SERGEANT, COMPANY "E."

AARON DUNBAR, was born November 25th, 1842, near Newville, in Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. His father's name was John Dunbar. His mother's maiden name was Maria Oiler, who departed this life when he was only six years old. The family was of Scotch origin, and the subject of this sketch inherited very much of the sturdy character of that ancestry. He was an only son, and for four generations before him there was only one son in the Dunbar family. He removed from Pennsylvania with his father to Bureau County, Illinois, a few years before the war. He was educated in the common schools of Pennsylvania, and after coming to Illinois was a student, for two years and a half, at the Dover Academy, before the war and one year after the war.

He enlisted as a private, for three years or during the war, was soon promoted to sergeant, and served to the end of the war, when he was mustered out with the company and regiment, as shown by the roster of the company. He was wounded in the charge at Vicksburg, Mississippi, May 22d, 1863, which disabled him for a few weeks. But notwithstanding that, he was with the regiment in every battle and on every march in which it participated.

After the war he taught school during the winter months and engaged in farming during the summer seasons. On May 28th, 1868, he was married to Miss Emily Thompson, the only daughter of Dwight Thompson. His wife is one year younger than he. They have three daughters, viz.: Mary, Carrie and Pearl. After his marriage he settled down for life in the business of farming, and has been very prosperous in his business, having become the owner of a goodly quantity of fine and well improved land. He is one of the substantial men of Bureau County, highly respected by all who know him.

He was town collector of the town of Dover for the years 1869 and 1870. He was one of the commissioners of highways of that town from April, 1877, to April, 1883. He was the assessor for that town from April, 1883, to April, 1895, excepting one year. He was elected supervisor of that town in April, 1895, and reelected in April, 1897, and is now serving his second term in that office. A good soldier during the war, he has been a good citizen ever since. And the editor of this volume assumes the responsibility of saying that but for his untiring industry in the collection of statistics and information, and his persistent efforts in such behalf, this history of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry would never have been published. His address is Dover, Illinois.



JOHN N. KNOBLAUGH, Sergeant, Company "B."



JOSEPH M. COULTER, Corporal, Company "B."



MARION HITE, Company "B."



ROBERT KERR, Company "B."



GEORGE H. BAHR, Company "B."



JOHN H. CHILDS, Company "B."



RALPH T. WETHERELL, Company "B."



L. B. Gesner

Co. B.



Hiram Frease

Co. B.



R. E. Limerick

Co. B.



M. W. Lyman

Co. D.



Aaron Dunbar

Co. B.

ROSTER OF COMPANY B.

Enrolled in Bureau County, Illinois,

Organized August 11, 1862, at Dover, Bureau County, Illinois.

*Mustered into service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

JOHN W. HOPKINS..Malden, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Resigned Feb. 29, 1864. Died Aug. 10, 1869, at Unionville, Mo. Buried there.

JAMES W. LEE.....Dover, Ill. Commissioned to rank from March 1, 1864. Mustered into service April 4, 1864. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky. Paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., Mayfair, Chicago, Ill. See his history in the sketch ante.

First Lieutenants.

DAVID DESELMs....Princeton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. Resigned Jan. 24, 1863. Died March 10, 1871, at Newton, Iowa. Buried there.

LEROY S. HOPKINS..Hollowayville, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 13, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed First Sergeant on the same day. Promoted Hospital Steward Sept. 8, 1862. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from Jan. 24, 1863. Mustered into service as such April 12, 1863. Slightly wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Resigned July 31, 1863. He is a practicing physician. P. O., Bradford, Ill.

JAMES W. LEE.....Dover, Ill. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from July 31, 1863. Mustered into service as such Nov. 29, 1863. Promoted Captain April 4, 1864. See that title, and see his history in the sketch ante.

ALLEN OGAN.....Dover, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 11, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Sergeant on the same day. Severely wounded, in the side, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Commissioned as First Lieutenant to rank from March 1, 1864. Mustered into service as such Sept. 1, 1864. Slightly wounded in battle, in the left thigh, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. After the war closed, in 1865, he removed to Marshall County, Iowa. He was married April 18, 1869. He is a farmer, and owns a farm two miles east of Marshalltown, Iowa. P. O., Marshalltown, Iowa.

Second Lieutenant.

JAMES W. LEE.....Dover, Ill. Commissioned Second Lieutenant to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service as such Oct.

13, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant Nov. 29, 1863. Promoted Captain April 4, 1864. See those titles, and see his history in the sketch ante.

First Sergeant.

LEROY S. HOPKINS...Hollowayville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Hospital Steward, and then First Lieutenant. See those titles.

Sergeants.

JOHN A. REINOHLE...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted First Sergeant. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Princeton, Ill.

EDWARD J. MOJER...Dover, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 6, 1863. Died about May 30, 1896, at Harvard, Neb. Buried there.

ALLEN OGAN.....Dover, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant. See that title.

FLETCHER M. GARTON...Dover, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 5, 1863. Died a few days after reaching home at Dover, Ill. Buried there.

Corporals.

DENNIS S. BAKER...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Reduced to ranks. Discharged for disability March 2, 1863.

JOHN F. IREY.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Wounded in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Wounded in battle, slightly in the arm, Dec. 11 1864, at Savannah, Ga. Discharged May 24, 1865. P. O., Marion, Ohio.

RICHARD T. SHORT...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died the same day. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

DAVID G. WILSON...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability Dec. 14, 1862. P. O., Effingham, Kan.

ROBERT EMERSON...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Oct. 22, 1862, at Dover, Ill. Buried there.

JAMES HARRISON...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. No record as to what became of him.

OSCAR A. WEBB....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

WATSON T. PALMER...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Slightly wounded in the leg, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Injured June 28, 1864, in the right foot, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Mendota, Ill.

Musicians.

WM. C. DOUTHETT...Lane Station, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 12, 1863.

JOHN M. HOWE....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability March 10, 1863. P. O., Monroe, Wis.

Wagoner.

WILLIAM POWERS...Hollowayville, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Deserted March 2, 1863, and Oct. 6, 1863.

Privates.

FRANCIS ATKINS...Malden, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability June 30, 1863. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

GEORGE W. BOEMAN .Malden, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cullom, Ill.

JOHN P. BURNHAM..Dover, Ill. Aug 12, 1862. Transferred to Vet. R. C. Feb. 11, 1864. P. O., Ohio, Ill.

WILLIAM R. BATES..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

JOSEPH BARNARD....Berlin, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Soldiers' Home, Milwaukee, Wis.

GEORGE H. BAHK...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 24, 1863. P. O., Vinton, Iowa.

DAVID BEAR.....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Severely wounded, in battle, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Severely wounded, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Captured, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Aug. 20, 1864, in prison at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 6644.

JOHN H. COREY....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Slightly wounded, in battle, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Dec. 19, 1892, at Galesburg, Ill. Buried in North Prairie Cemetery, Bureau County, Ill.

JONATHAN J. CLOSSON.Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged Jan. 15, 1863. Died Oct. 1, 1889, at Des Moines, Iowa. Buried there. His home was in Chicago, Ill.

SAMUEL CREPPS...Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

FRANKLIN COVERT..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. No record as to what became of him.

RICHARD H. F. COOK.Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died June 3, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

WILLIAM H. CARTER.Arispie, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 12, 1863. P. O., No. 320 Twelfth street, East Des Moines, Iowa.

AUSTIN L. DURLEY.Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died the same day. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

- MOSES DICKENS....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 20, 1865. Died at Bloomfield, Ind. Buried there. Date of death unknown.
- AARON DUNBAR.....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Slightly wounded in battle, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Dover, Ill.
- ERASTUS DOUGLAS..Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded, in battle, in side and arm, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Dec. 20, 1863. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- DELOS W. DARLING.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Captured, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died June 10, 1864, in prison at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 1826.
- ISAAC EBERLY.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died soon after the close of the war, in New York.
- JACOB ETSSELL.....West Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded, in battle, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died July 25, 1891, at Aurora, Ill. Buried there.
- JACOB F. ELLIS.....West Bureau, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant and First Sergeant. Slightly wounded in battle, in the elbow, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Injured June 28, 1864, left ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Severely wounded in battle Oct. 5, 1864, in shoulder and leg, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died June 28, 1896, at Norridge, Conn. Buried at Norfolk, Neb. See sketch ante.
- GEORGE FREASE.....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Wounded in battle, slightly in the abdomen and breast, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- HIRAM FREASE.....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Brooklyn, Iowa.
- JACOB GESNER.....Selby, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Jan. 13, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- FRANKLIN GARDNER.Dover, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 24, 1863. P. O., Esmond, S. D.
- HENRY M. GESNER..Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died Aug. 23, 1863, at Quincy, Ill. Buried at Limerick, Ill.
- LOUIS B. GESNER...Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Promoted Sergeant. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Downers Grove, Ill.

- SAMUEL GORDON....Limerick, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JAMES GORMLY.....Berlin, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died March 23, 1863, on the steamer Jesse K. Bell, while on the Yazoo Pass expedition. Buried at Memphis, Tenn.
- JOHN W. HOPE.....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability May 26, 1863. P. O., Oakland, Cal.
- DAVID N. HAHN....Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Redding, Cal.
- GEORGE HUBBARD..Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 6, 1863. P. O., Argentine, Kan.
- JACOB HUFFMAN....Dover, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Severely injured June 28, 1864, both ankles sprained, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Fall City, Wash.
- MARION HITE.....Berlin, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Wagoner. Captured Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while out with a foraging party, under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Red Oak, Iowa.
- ARCHIBALD JAMES...Dover, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Slightly wounded, in battle, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- GEORGE W. JAMES..Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- AARON KISER.....Dover, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died March 4, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- THOMAS D. KEADLE..Ohio, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died the same day. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JAS. W. KIRKPATRICK..Ohio, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Oct. 31, 1862. P. O., Bostwick, Neb.
- JNO. D. KIRKPATRICK..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- LEWIS KISER.....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. May 31, 1864. Died Feb. 7, 1897, at Hubbell, Neb. Buried there.
- BENJAMIN F. KISER..Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in abdomen, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 7, 1864. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- JOHN N. KNOBLAUGH..Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Injured June 28, 1864, right ankle sprained, in a collision

on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Severely wounded, in battle, in left ankle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged on account of wounds Feb. 25, 1865. P. O., Hiawatha, Kan.

- ROBERT S. KERR....Berlin, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- LEWIS H. LISTNER...Berlin, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison April 10, 1864, at Richmond, Va.
- THOMAS B. MASON...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison May 3, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 863.
- GEORGE MENELAUS...Dover, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Captured Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while out with foraging party under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Des Moines, Iowa.
- JOHN B. MARTIN....Selby, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- PATTERSON McCLURG...Bureau, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Fortieth Regiment Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Bloomington, Ill.
- JAMES MULVANE....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Topeka, Kan.
- JAMES McCRANK....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 20, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILSON L. McKISSON...Berlin, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Jan. 24, 1891, at Newton, Kan. Buried there.
- JOHN MATSON.....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Limerick, Ill.
- THOMAS C. MURPHY...Dover, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. No record as to what became of him.
- HENRY MOHLER....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Nov. 7, 1862, at Dover, Ill. Buried there.
- JAMES NOTTINGHAM...Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle, in the side, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- BARNEY O'HARE....Selby, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle, in the wrist, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Russell, Iowa.
- JOHN C. PIPER.....Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability

- March 11, 1863. Died April 26, 1864, at Selby, Ill. Buried there, in Ridge Cemetery.
- WILLIAM H. PIPER...Selby, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Died Dec. 13, 1862, at Holly Springs, Miss. Buried there.
- JOSEPH RINKER....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 16, 1862. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O. Alexis, Ill.
- WILLIAM S. RING...Dover, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded in battle, in the neck and leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. De Pue, Ill.
- BENJAMIN SNAPP....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Discharged Feb. 15, 1863, for promotion as Second Lieutenant in the 12th U. S. Colored Infantry. P. O. Lloydsville, O.
- ANDERSON N. SEARL...Dover, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in Nov., 1893, at Prescott, Kan. Buried there.
- GEORGE A. SEARL...Dover, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Tyron, Neb.
- JOHN STUCHELL....Ohio, Ill. July 31, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. Feb. 15, 1864. Died July 23, 1891, at Princeton, Ill. Buried there.
- PETER C. STONER...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- FRANKLIN M. SNELL...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 15, 1863.
- JAMES M. SMITH....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried in North Prairie Cemetery, Bureau County, Ill.
- THOMAS B. SMITH..Kendall County, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Severely wounded in battle, in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged Oct. 7, 1864, on account of wounds. P. O. Muscogah, Kan.
- JACOB STORMS.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 12, 1863. P. O. Princeton, Ill.
- JOHN B. TAYLOR...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, right ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Gilman, Ill.
- NATHANIEL J. THOMAS...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. Feb. 15, 1864. P. O. Aurora, Ill.
- WILLIAM A. THOMAS...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died April 8, 1863, on the steamer Jesse K. Bell, while on the Yazoo Pass expedition. Buried at Helena, Ark.

- FERDINAND WALSER. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability June 30, 1863. P. O. Princeton, Ill.
- HUGH WILSON. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Deserted Nov. 10, 1862.
- ALLISON WILSON. Malden, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Severely wounded in battle, through both thighs and hip, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged Feb. 17, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O. Kasbeer, Ill.
- JAMES WORMWOOD. Walnut, Ill. Aug. 4, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JOHN R. WARKINS. Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Slightly wounded in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Dover, Ill.
- JOSIAH WINKLER. Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Ogallala, Neb.
- RALPH T. WETHERELL. Malden, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Clarks, Neb.
- WILLIAM J. YOUNG. Ohio, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Ohio, Ill.
- SAMUEL M. ZEARING. Dover, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died June 14, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

Recruits.

- WM. H. BURNHAM. Dover, Ill. Feb. 11, 1864. Wounded in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O. Bigelow, Minn.
- JOHN H. CHILDS. Dover, Ill. Feb. 14, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- JOSEPH M. COULTER. Dover, Ill. Feb. 11, 1864. Promoted Corporal. Severely wounded in battle, in thigh and leg, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged June 11, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O. Orleans, Neb.
- ROBERT E. LIMERICK. Dover, Ill. Feb. 20, 1864. Promoted Corporal. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. Died July 21, 1883, at Limerick, Ill. Buried there.
- ALEX. H. LIMERICK. Dover, Ill. Feb. 11, 1864. Injured June 28, 1864, in the right foot, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Wounded and captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O. Winfield, Kan.

Under Cook of A. D.

- JOHN LEACHMAN. March 1, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Clinton, Miss.

* EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as stated on the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enrollment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



WM. J. BROWN, Captain, Company "C."

LETTER FROM WILLIAM J. BROWN, CAPTAIN OF COMPANY "C."

Friend Dunbar:

You ask for a sketch of my life since we left the service.

On my restoration to health, in the spring of 1866, with my family, I settled in Geneva, Illinois, where I reviewed my studies of the law. In 1867, I became a partner of the late state senator, Maj. J. H. Maybourn, then actively engaged in the practice of the law. This quite profitable and agreeable relation continued until 1877, when we dissolved, the Major turning his attention to politics. At this time, I opened an office in St. Charles, Illinois, and soon obtained business in this and the adjoining counties, which occupied my time and attention until January, 1882, when I moved to Kinmundy, Illinois, and became interested in raising fruit. During the spring of the same year I returned to Kane County, Illinois, and again resumed my business, and have from thence continued in the practice of the law.

I have had reasonable success in the profession, and in no small degree have enjoyed the friendship and confidence of the members of the bar, and hope, with reasonably good health, common industry and moderate economy to retain enough for all we may need during our remaining years. My home life is all that any mortal could hope for or desire.

With unabated admiration for all connected with Company C. and the entire command, and with profound respect for all the officers of the Ninety-Third Illinois, I submit this sketch.

Respectfully,

W. J. BROWN.



WM. YOUNGSON, First Lieutenant, Company "C."

LETTER FROM WILLIAM YOUNGSON, FIRST LIEUTENANT OF
COMPANY "C."

Mr. Aaron Dunbar,

Dear Sir and Comrade:

After the war, I lived in Wyandot, Illinois, until 1871, and then started for Colorado, and arrived in Denver, March 1st, 1871. I settled in Central City; went into business, and was burned out at the end of two years. From there, I moved to Georgetown, Clear Creek County, and started in business, and did well for thirteen years. I made money and put it into the ground and lost it. "Such is life in the far West." Business becoming slack, I moved to Leadville, and stayed there two years, but had to leave on account of ill-health. From there, I moved to Aspen, where I am at the present time. Would like to hear from the old comrades once in a while to keep up a friendly intercourse.

I remain yours, in F. C. and L.,

WM. YOUNGSON.



THOMAS J. LOCKWOOD, Second Lieutenant, Company "C."

LETTER FROM THOMAS J. LOCKWOOD, SECOND LIEUTENANT,
COMPANY "C,"

Buda, Ill., March 10th, 1896.

Friend Dunbar:

Being called upon to give a short sketch of my life during and since the war, I would state: That I was wounded at the battle of Champion Hill, Mississippi, May 16th, 1863, both eyes being shot out. I was on and about the battlefield for ten days, and then, working my way up to Memphis, Tennessee, I remained there some time, and arrived home, at Buda, Illinois, August 1st, 1863. Received notice of being mustered out of the army January 12th, 1864, retired on a pension of fifteen dollars per month. Then it seemed necessary that I should do something for a livelihood. I commenced canvassing for books and various kinds of publications, which I followed for about two years. Engaged in the show business somewhat then and canvassed for the sale of nursery stock, and the sale of patent rights, and also sold farm implements until I was well established in the agricultural implement business. In 1880, I was engaged in building quite extensively, and also running the implement and hardware business, until 1888, when I commenced the clothing business, in which I am engaged at the present day.

LIEUT. T. J. LOCKWOOD,
Co. C., 93d Reg. Ill. Vols.



Robert Colley

Co. A.



Joseph Langston

Co. F.



Sergt W.F. Gritlin

Co. F.



J.F.R. Leonard

Co. C. 1863



J.F.R. Leonard

Co. C. 1895

ROSTER OF COMPANY C.

Enrolled in Bureau County, Illinois.

Organized August 15, 1862, at Wyanet, in Bureau County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captain.

WILLIAM J. BROWN. Wyanet, Ill. Commissioned to rank from October 13, 1862. Mustered into service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Slightly wounded, in the neck, in battle, October 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., St. Charles, Ill. See his history in the sketch ante.

First Lieutenants.

WILLIAM YOUNGSON. Wyanet, Ill. Commissioned to rank from October 13, 1862. Mustered into service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned Jan. 11, 1864. Died at Aspen, Colo., June 29, 1896. Buried there. See his history in the sketch ante.

MILTON CROSS Wyanet, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 10, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed First Sergeant Aug. 15, 1862, on the organization of the Company. Promoted First Lieutenant and commissioned as such to rank from Jan. 11, 1864. Mustered into service as such April 13, 1864. Injured June 28, 1864, severely, in right ankle, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Resigned Nov. 3, 1864. Last known P. O. Elk City, Kan. Reported as deceased, but the date is unknown.

WM. L. GARWOOD. . . Fairfield, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 10, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Sergeant Aug. 15, 1862, on the organization of the Company. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted First Sergeant. Injured June 28, 1864, face badly bruised, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Promoted First Lieutenant and commissioned as such to rank from April 20, 1865. Mustered into service as such May 19, 1865. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and finally paid off and discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O. New Bedford, Ill.

Second Lieutenant.

THOS. J. LOCKWOOD. Buda, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Severely wounded, both eyes being shot out, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Resigned Jan. 11, 1864, being totally blind. P. O. Buda, Ill. He is

one of the leading business men of Buda, Ill., and does many marvelous things, in the way of business, for a blind person. See his history in the sketch ante.

First Sergeant.

MILTON CROSS.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant. See that title.

Sergeants.

JACOB HOUCK.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Captured by the enemy Dec. 25, 1862, near Lumpkin's Mill, Miss., while foraging under orders. Died July 6, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

STEPHEN A. TRIPLETT. Buda, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Discharged for disability May 26, 1863.

WM. L. GARWOOD...Fairfield, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant. See that title.

EMANUEL COLLINS..Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Discharged for disability Nov. 8, 1863. Reported deceased, but the date and place are unknown.

Corporals.

ROBERT MOWRY....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Severely wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Reduced to ranks. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

JEREMIAH BROWN...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Died Sept. 4, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo.

CHARLES PARSONS...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Discharged for disability March 5, 1863. P. O. Malcom, Iowa.

JOHN MONTGOMERY. Concord, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mortally wounded in battle, in the right leg, and the leg amputated, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 21, 1864, at Rome, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

GEORGE HAMILTON..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. Sept. 15, 1863. Died at New Bedford, Ill. Buried there. Date unknown.

THOMAS REUBLE....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Seney, Iowa.

ROBERT MOSHER...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted First Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Sept. 8, 1871, near Shell City, Mo. Buried there.

JAMES T. HALL.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged June 4, 1863. Promoted Captain of Company F, 49th U. S. Colored Infantry. P. O. Wyanet, Ill.

Musicians.

JESSE CLOUGH.....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 9, 1865.
P. O. Dial, Kan.

FRANK SCOVILL.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred from Company K of this Regiment. See that Company. Mustered out May 31, 1865. Died Feb. 10, 1887, at Blainsburg, Iowa. Buried there.

Wagoner.

SOLOMON C. SPARKS.Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Montrose, Mo.

Privates.

TALCOTT T. BLOOD..Concord, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

JAMES BATCHELOR...Bureau, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
P. O. Salem, Ore.

SYLVANUS BAXTER..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Olney, Wash.

WILLIAM BAXTER...Greenville, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. New Bedford, Ill.

JOHN BURLING.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Mayflower, Neb.

WALTER H. BELL...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Absent sick at the date of the muster out of the regiment. P. O. La Porte, Iowa.

CONRAD BODE.....Buda, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison Feb. 1, 1864, at Belle Island, Va. Buried there.

JOHN W. BLAKE.....Buda, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Died Oct. 24, 1863, at Buda, Ill. Buried there.

CHARLES M. BRYAN.Buda, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

CYRUS A. BLACK....Buda, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

OLIVER COOK.....Concord, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Discharged for disability March 25, 1863. P. O. Princeton, Ill.

ALVIN B. CHURCH...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

ORANGE CARTER....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged for disability July 23, 1864. Died at Wyanet, Ill. Date unknown. Buried there.

SOLOMON CARL.....Manteno, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Slightly wounded in battle, in the leg, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

- JOHN CHURCHILL...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Injured June 28, 1864, left leg badly bruised, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Absent sick at the date of the muster out of the regiment. P. O. Geneseo, Ill.
- PAUL COLBURN.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- HARVEY COLBURN..Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged Jan. 11, 1863.
- HIRAM CHURCHILL..Buda, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps March 5, 1864. P. O. Geneseo, Ill.
- BURNHAM M. DECKER, Greenville, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Severely wounded in battle, in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged Sept. 6, 1864, on account of wounds. P. O. St. Joseph, Mo.
- ROBERT S. DECKER..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps March 5, 1864.
- SIMEON M. DECKER, Greenville, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged June 18, 1863. P. O. Lake City, Kan.
- ANSEL DIMMOCK...Buda, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Dec. 18, 1864, at home. Buried at Princeton, Ill.
- LYMAN L. EDDY...Buda, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Belle Plaine, Iowa.
- CALEB H. FLEUGLE..Buda, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Galion, Iowa.
- JOHN H. FIFIELD...Buda, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died June 25, 1863, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Buried there.
- HERMAN GILBRAITH, Buda, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died Nov. 26, 1862, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- FREDERICK GIFFORD, Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded in battle, through the hip, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Concordia, Kan.
- SAMUEL GARMAN...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Severely wounded in battle, through the lung, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged June 22, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O. Princeton, Ill.
- TYLER HUNT.....Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Transferred to 40th Regiment Illinois Vet. Vol. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O. Rock Island, Ill.
- JOHN JARVIS.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died July 12, 1863. at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Buried there.
- MICH'L N. KAUFFMAN, Concord, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Little Rock, Ark.
- WILLIAM KARNES...Buda, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, right leg badly bruised, in a collision on the railroad near

- Dalton, Ga. Killed in 1864, in a collision on a railroad near Lafayette, Ind., while on his way home on furlough.
- JAMES H. LARIMORE..Buda, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- JONAH F. R. LEONARD. Fairfield, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle, in the leg, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Ainsworth, Iowa.
- THOS. LINEWEAVER..Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Oct. 29, 1863, at Jackson, Tenn.
- NATHAN A. LATHROP. Manlius, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Was a prisoner. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., New Bedford, Ill.
- SILAS H. LITTLE....Macon, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Saxton, Pa.
- JAMES E. MASON....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- DAVID R. MURPHY..Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died June 19, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JOHN C. McDONALD.Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Slightly wounded, in the finger, in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- JOHN O. MILLIGAN..Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Dec. 19, 1863. P. O. Scribner, Neb.
- JAMES M. MILLER...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Effingham, Ill.
- THOS. H. McMURRY.Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- HENRY C. MARVIN..Jo Daviess County, Ill. Aug. 22, 1862. Deserted Nov. 1, 1862.
- THOMAS MILLER....Bureau County, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Deserted Nov. 1, 1862.
- NAPOLEON B. NOYES.Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, bruised, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Buda, Ill.
- EZRA OSBORN.....Buda Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Severely wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged May 27, 1864, on account of wounds. P. O. Creston, Iowa.
- EMANUEL RENNER..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died in June, 1864, at Huntsville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

- JOHN RENNER.....Greenville, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died March 19, 1863, at Helena, Ark. Buried there.
- WILLIAM RENNER...Greenville, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Barnum, Ia.
- ELIJAH SPANGLER...Walnut, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Slightly wounded, in the side, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Mitchell, South Dakota.
- FRED'K SCHWARTZ...Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Deserted April 17, 1863. P. O. Oskaloosa, Iowa.
- WILLIAM A. SWOPE..Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JAMES STANAGE.....Wyanet, Ill. Died Nov. 8, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, Mo.
- SAMUEL SAPP.....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Sept. 11, 1879, at Wyanet, Ill. Buried there.
- GEORGE STICKLE...Manlius, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Oct. 29, 1862. at Manlius, Ill. Buried there.
- THOMAS SHAY.....Concord, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 18, 1863, of wounds, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- WARNER S. TILDEN..Concord, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- ISAAC S. SMITH.....Concord, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died April 20, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, Mo.
- ALEX. SCHAFFER....Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to 1st U. S. Cavalry Nov. 1, 1862.
- RUFUS TIFT.....Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted Aug. 17, 1862.
- JOHN S. WEBB.....Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. No record as to what became of him.
- JAMES WINNER.....Concord, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died March 14, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- JACOB WYATT.....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died March 19, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, Mo.
- QUINTON WESCOTT..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Injured June 28, 1864, left ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O. Athol, Kan.
- JOSIAH H. WAITE...Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Jan. 15, 1863, at his home in Buda, Ill. Buried there.
- DAVID WRIGHT.....Buda, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Deserted Nov. 1, 1862.

FRANCIS B. WILCOX, Wyandot, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

JACOB E. WISE.....Concord, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Sept. 15, 1863. P. O. Buda, Ill.

Recruits.

THOMAS R. CORWIN, Peoria, Ill. April 12, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

WILLOUGHBY H. KING, Shelby County, Ill. Dec. 5, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

JOHN PARSONS.....Peoria, Ill. April 5, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

JAMES PARKER.....Peoria, Ill. April 11, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

JOHN RYON.....Peoria, Ill. March 31, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

THOMAS RICKS.....Place and date not given. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

JOHN TIMMONS.....Peoria, Ill. April 12, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

* EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as stated on the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enrollment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.

ROSTER OF COMPANY D.

Enrolled in Stephenson County, Illinois.

Organized August 12, 1862, at Freeport, Stephenson County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

CHARLES F. TAGGART. Freeport, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned Jan. 10, 1865, on account of the failure of his health. P. O. Freeport, Ill.

GEO. S. KLECKNER. Kent, Ill. Commissioned to rank from April 11, 1865. Mustered into service April 28, 1865. Served until the close of war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and finally paid off and discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., Pearl City, Ill. See the titles of First Lieutenant and Second Lieutenant.

First Lieutenants.

ALPHEUS P. GODDARD. Freeport, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned Feb. 9, 1864, on account of the failure of his health. P. O. Freeport, Ill.

GEO. S. KLECKNER. Kent, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Feb. 9, 1864. Mustered into service April 13, 1864. Promoted Captain April 28, 1865. See the titles of Second Lieutenant and Captain.

JAMES W. NEWCOMER. Freeport, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 7, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Promoted Quartermaster Sergeant of the Regiment Aug. 12, 1863. Commissioned First Lieutenant, to rank from June 6, 1865, but was not mustered into service as such because the commission was not received in sufficient time prior to the muster out of the regiment to admit of his being mustered. He was mustered out of service, as Quartermaster Sergeant, June 23, 1865. P. O. Sterling, Ill. See title of Quartermaster Sergeant.

Second Lieutenant.

GEO. S. KLECKNER. Kent, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Slightly wounded, in the face, in battle, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted First Lieutenant April 13, 1864. Promoted Captain April 28, 1865. See those two titles.

First Sergeant.

ALBERT F. CHILDS. Shannon, Ill. July 25, 1862. Appointed First Sergeant when the Company was organized. Severely wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Cham-

pion Hill, Miss. Mustered out Aug. 17, 1865. P. O. Washington, D. C.

Sergeants.

LANSING EELS....Winslow, Ill. July 28, 1862. Discharged for disability May 31, 1863. Reported as deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.

EDW. P. REYNOLDS..Kent, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Died March 12, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

JOHN B. NEWCOMER..Freeport, Ill. Aug. 2, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died June 21, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

BENJ. E. GODDARD..Freeport, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Reduced to ranks. Transferred to 40th Regiment, Illinois V. V. Infantry, June 18, 1865. Reported as in Iowa.

Corporals.

SAMUEL SHRIVER...Freeport, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 11, 1863. Reported deceased, but the time and place are unknown.

JAMES HICKEY.....Freeport, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

ENOS W. DERRICKS..Shannon, Ill. Aug. 4, 1862. Died Jan. 27, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

GEORGE SILLS.....Freeport, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 22, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

ISAAC L. BURGER....Shannon, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Discharged for disability April 15, 1863. Reported to be in Kansas.

JOHN RIMA.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

WILLIAM P. ERWIN..Woods' Grove, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

WALKER TEMPLETON..Dakota, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Dakota, Ill.

Musicians.

MYRON W. LYMAN..Freeport, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Promoted Principal Musician of the Regiment. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. See title Principal Musician.

GEO. B. TURNEAURE..Florence, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Promoted Principal Musician of the Regiment. Mustered out June 23, 1865. See title Principal Musician. P. O., Freeport, Ill.

Wagoner.

SILAS ANDREWS.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 5, 1863. P. O., Cameron, Mo.

Privates.

- CHAS. J. ANDREWS..Loran, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Omaha, Neb.
- ROBERT AYERS.....Loran, Ill. July 25, 1862. Rejected and discharged Oct. 13, 1862, by the Mustering Officer who mustered in the regiment.
- JOHN BOLINGER.....Shannon, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Mortally wounded, in the arm, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 9, 1863, of wounds, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, Mo.
- BENJAMIN F. BRANDT.Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Unadilla, Neb.
- JAMES BLUE.....Kent, Ill. July 25, 1862. Died Jan. 11, 1863, at Ridgeway, Tenn. Buried at Memphis, Tenn.
- NATHANIEL BOWKER.Kent, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Jan. 28, 1865. Died at Pine Island, Minn. Date of death unknown.
- ISAAC BRANDT.....Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864. at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- WM. F. BRILLHART..Florence, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Jan. 28, 1865. Reported as deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- JACOB BRENNER.....Shannon, Ill. July 25, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the hand, in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 11, 1864. P. O., Porterville, Kan.
- CHARLES BENDER...Kent, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Died Feb. 27, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- MERRION S. BROWN.Foreston, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 5, 1863. P. O., Marshalltown, Iowa.
- EPHRAIM B. BREWER.Freeport, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Died April 17, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- HENRY BRILLHART..Florence, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 5, 1863. Reported deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- JAMES BERGSTRESSER.Foreston, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864. ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out May 31, 1865. P. O., Chicago, Ill.
- BALSER BISTLINE...Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Shannon, Ill., Jan. 9, 1897. Buried there.
- CHRISTIAN BENDER.Kent, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 28, 1863. P. O., Shawville, Wis.
- GEORGE BISHOP.....Berryman, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Deserted April 19, 1863.

- DAVID BOGENREIF...Lena, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 1, 1864. P. O., Champion, Neb.
- MORGAN L. CORNVILLE..Waddams, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Discharged for disability May 25, 1864. Died Oct. 7, 1864, at Chicago, Ill. Burial place unknown.
- CHARLES CRANE....Dunkirk, Wis. Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 10, 1863.
- GEORGE DAVIS.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. reported deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- SAMUEL F. DEVORE..Kent, Ill. Aug. 8, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died of wounds July 27, 1863, at Nashville, Tenn. Buried there.
- RUDY ERWIN.....Freeport, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- GEORGE W. FRY....Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Broken Bow, Neb.
- ISAAC FRY.....Kent, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Diller, Neb.
- EDWARD GIVENS....Cherry Grove, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Transferred to V. R. Corps Dec. 12, 1863. P. O., Lincoln, Neb.
- CALVIN GIDDINGS...Foreston, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Severely wounded, in shoulder, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Masonville, Iowa.
- FRED'K GOODWILL..Kent, Ill. July 26, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 10, 1863. P. O., Pecatonica, Ill.
- JACOB GABLE.....Kent, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the shoulder, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cortland, Neb.
- HOWARD L. HOPKINS..Rock Run, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- SAM'L R. HUTCHINSON..Berryman, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Severely wounded, in the arm, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Discharged for disability Aug. 18, 1864. Died May 17, 1869, at Rock City, Ill. Buried there.
- ISAAC HAHN.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Freeport, Ill.
- JACOB HAHN.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Severely wounded, in the mouth, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Morrill, Brown County, Kan.

- HENRY W. HIGH...Freeport, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the shoulder, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Grand Island, Neb.
- EBENEZER E. HOOD...Kent, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Marshalltown, Iowa.
- JOHN G. JEWELL....Kent, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died July 12, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- SAMUEL KIELER....Cherry Grove, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Deserted March 2, 1863.
- DAVID KIESTER....Foreston, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded severely, in the hip, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported as deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- ADAM E. KAUFFMAN...Kent, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Freeport, Ill.
- SAMUEL KNEDLE....Kent, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Mortally wounded, in the hand, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died Sept. 1, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- GEO. W. KLECKNER...Rock Run, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Severely wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mortally wounded, in left breast, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 13, 1864, at Rome, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- JACOB LEONARD....Shannon, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died May 23, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILLIAM W. LYONS...Shannon, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported to be somewhere in Colorado.
- EZRA LANSING.....Freeport, Ill. Aug. 8, 1862. Discharged for disability. Date unknown. Reported deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- NATHAN LISCOM....Freeport, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Died Aug. 3, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- GEORGE C. LENHART...Freeport, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 5, 1863. P. O., Lincoln, Neb.
- GEORGE M. LASHELL...Shannon, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 25, 1863. P. O., Shannon, Ill.
- GEORGE F. LUSK....Waddams, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Kellerton, S. D.
- PAUL LAHR.....Dakota, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the hand, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Sabatha, Kan.
- FRANKLIN LUSK....Place and date not given. Mustered out June 2, 1865.

- HENRY METZ.....Kent, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 23, 1863. P. O., Painter City, Kan.
- AARON E. MACHINER. Place not given. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged Oct. 13, 1862, by Mustering Officer, at muster in of the regiment.
- THOS. O.K. MITCHELL. Woods' Grove, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- FOSTER D. McKIBBEN. Rock Run, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported in Dakota.
- ROLAND McKIBBEN. Rock Run, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died June 16, 1885, in Florence Township, Stephenson County, Ill. Buried at Dakota, Ill.
- THOMAS PLUSH.....Florence, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Died March 12, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- THOS. M. C. PATTON. Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Elmwood, Neb.
- GEORGE H. PAUL...Cherry Grove, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lanark, Ill.
- THOMAS PHILLIPS..Freeport, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILLIAM PATTINGER. Dakota, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wichita, Kan.
- CYRUS A. ROBEY....Waddams, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Severely wounded, in the neck, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged for disability, on account wound, June 8, 1865. Reported to be in the State of Washington.
- JOHN RATZLER.....Freeport, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Freeport, Ill.
- CARLTON S. SOLACE. Waddams, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 5, 1863. P. O., McConnells, Ill.
- CARSON SPRAGUE....Harlem, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 15, 1863. Reported as having died at Vicksburg, Miss. Date of death unknown.
- PETER SHEARER.....Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Deserted March 2, 1863.
- DAVID SHEARER.....Kent, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition under orders for that purpose. Died in New York Harbor April 18, 1865. Burial place is unknown.
- ANDREW SHEARER..Kent, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

- HIRAM SHIPPEY....Waddams, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Severely wounded, in the breast, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported as deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- DAVID H. TEMPLETON .Dakota, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Oct. 30, 1862, at Dakota, Ill. Buried there.
- GEORGE THOMAS....Loran, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Never heard from. Supposed to have been killed.
- FRANKLIN UNANGUST .Kent, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- WILLIAM UPDEGRAFF .Shannon, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported as deceased, but the time and place of death are unknown.
- THOMAS WATSON....Adeline, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported to be somewhere in Kansas.
- JOHN WHITEHORN..Freeport, Ill. July 28, 1862. Discharged for disability May 7, 1865.
- CHRISTOPHER WASHBURN .Loran, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Freeport, Ill.
- WILLIAM B. WARD..Waddams, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died June 29, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- JOHN D. WHITE....Florence, Ill. Aug. 8, 1862. Severely wounded, in the face, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged May 28, 1864, on account of wound. P. O., Kansas City, Mo.
- CHRISTIAN YORDY..Cherry Grove, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the shoulder, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Detached at muster out of the regiment June 23, 1865. P. O., Rockford, Ill.
- LUCIEN W. YEIGH..Cherry Grove, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the leg, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Unadilla, Neb.
- JOHN YOUNG.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Discharged March 11, 1863. P. O., Freeport, Ill.
- HENRY YOUNG.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- SIMON YOUNG.....Loran, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Severely wounded, in the side, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Tecumseh, Neb.

Recruits.

- JAMES GARRETT....Waddams, Ill. Oct. 3, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Lowell, Neb.

JOHN KLOTZ.....Waddams, Ill. Oct. 3, 1864. Transferred to 40th
Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., McCon-
nells Grove, Ill.

PETER REEDER.....Waddams, Ill. Oct. 3, 1864. Transferred to 40th
Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., McCon-
nells Grove, Ill.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as stated on the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enrollment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



ORRIN WILKINSON, Captain, Company "E."

SKETCH OF ORRIN WILKINSON, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "E."

ORRIN WILKINSON, was born September 27th, 1836, in Tioga County, Pennsylvania. In 1838, he was brought by his parents to La Salle County, Illinois, and in 1844, to Bureau County, Illinois, where he has resided ever since. He was reared on a farm adjoining Buda, where he resided until 1852. He was educated in the common schools. In 1852, he removed to Tiskilwa and continued his home there until 1892. Since that year his residence has been in Princeton, Illinois.

In 1859, he formed a copartnership with Mr. John H. Welsh, and engaged in mercantile business, keeping a general store, until August, 1862. At that time, he enlisted and organized Company E, Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, of which he was elected captain, and with which he served during the war until mustered out in 1865, as shown in the roster of that company.

He was married to Miss. Margaret A. Welsh March 13th, 1861. She departed this life June 19th, 1862. He was married to his present wife, Miss. Sarah A. Smith, October 10th, 1865.

After the war, he was engaged in the insurance and general collecting business until 1877. In that year, he formed a copartnership with Mr. Max W. Keigley, and engaged in a general mercantile business until December, 1890, when he disposed of his interest to accept office as county clerk.

In April, 1860, he was elected justice of the peace and was continuously reelected and held the office until December 1st, 1890. In April, 1859, before he was twenty-three years old, he was elected supervisor of the town of Arispie, and served as such one year. In April, 1880, and continuously thereafter, he was elected supervisor of that town, and served until December 1st, 1890. He was continuously appointed by the school trustees of that town as township treasurer, and served as such from 1872 to 1891. On November 4th, 1890, he was elected county clerk of Bureau County, Illinois, took the office December 1st, 1890, and served therein until December 3d, 1894. He retired from active business at the expiration of his term of office as county clerk. His address is Princeton, Illinois.



LYMAN J. WILKINSON, First Lieutenant, Company "E."

SKETCH OF LYMAN J. WILKINSON, FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY "E."

LYMAN J. WILKINSON, was born August 17th, 1833, in Tioga County, Pennsylvania. In 1838, he came with his parents to La Salle County, Illinois, and from thence, in 1844, to Bureau County, Illinois. He was educated in the common schools. He was reared on a farm and made farming his business in early life. From 1844 to 1852, he resided on a farm adjoining Buda, and thereafter for two years he resided in Tiskilwa.

In 1854, he was married to Miss. Emeline Stevens. From that time until 1860, he was engaged in farming, a part of the time in Bureau County, and a part in Henry County, Illinois. In the latter year, he moved back to Tiskilwa, and resided there until August, 1862, when he assisted in the enlistment and organization of Company E, Ninety-Third Illinois Volunteer Infantry. On the organization of the company, he was elected First Lieutenant, and served with the company until his health failed, in 1863, when he resigned, as shown by the roster of the company.

In 1869, he was appointed superintendent of the Bureau County Farm, by the board of supervisors of the county, and served until March, 1872. At that time, he resigned the place to accept the superintendency of the Henry County Infirmary, to which he had been elected by the board of supervisors of that county. He has been continuously reëlected and has served in that capacity ever since, more than twenty-five years. His address in Geneseo, Illinois.



WM. C. KINNEY, First Lieutenant, Company "E."

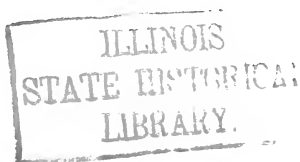
SKETCH OF WILLIAM C. KINNEY, FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY "E."

WILLIAM CRANE KINNEY, was born on a farm in Lenawee County, Michigan, February 3d, 1838. He was educated in the public schools there. He removed to Bureau County, Illinois, in 1859, and engaged in teaching, reading law during his leisure moments. In 1860 to 1861, he attended law school, graduating from the Union College of Law, at Chicago, Illinois. In July, 1862, he enlisted and assisted in raising Company E of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and was elected Second Lieutenant of that company in September of that year, vice Edward S. Johnson, who was elected quartermaster of the regiment. He was mustered into service at Chicago, Illinois, October 13th, 1862. He served as aide-de-camp on the brigade staff for about a year.

At the close of the war he settled at Nashville, Tennessee, where he remained until 1870, when he removed to Kansas City, Missouri. In 1872 he removed to Chicago, Illinois, where he has since resided, being engaged in real estate and mortgage loan business.

He was married in 1869, to Miss. Mary C. Troy, of Jacksonville, Illinois, who departed this life in 1891, leaving one son, Troy S. Kinney, who was born in 1871.

While living in Nashville, Tennessee, he served two years in the city council, one year of which he was president of the board of aldermen. Since he has resided in Chicago, he was for two years a member of the board of trustees of Hyde Park, and for two years an alderman of the city of Chicago.





ROGER W. PHELPS, Sergeant, Company "E."



Jno. M. St. John

Co. E.



David L. Hunter

Co. E.



Sergt. C. A. Hirth

Co. E.



Wm. Nye

Co. E.



Geo. W. Burch

Co. E.

ROSTER OF COMPANY E.

Enrolled in Bureau County, Illinois.

Organized August 18, 1862, at Tiskilwa, Bureau County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captain.

ORRIN WILKINSON..Arispie, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Served as Post Adjutant at Allatoona, Ga., while the regiment was located there. Served until the close of the war, and was mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and was finally paid off and discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

First Lieutenants.

LYMAN J. WILKINSON. Arispie, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned September 3, 1863. P. O., Geneseo, Ill.

WILLIAM C. KINNEY..Indiantown, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Sept. 3, 1863. Mustered into service March 16, 1864. Served as an Aide on the Brigade Staff about one year. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and finally paid off and discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., 108 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. See sketch ante.

Second Lieutenant.

WILLIAM C. KINNEY. Indiantown, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Promoted First Lieutenant March 16, 1864. See that title, and sketch, ante.

First Sergeant.

THOMPSON M. WYLIE. Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Sergeant Major of the Regiment April 13, 1864. Promoted First Lieutenant of Company I, of this regiment. July 11, 1864. See those titles, and sketch, ante. P. O., Tampico, Ill.

Sergeants.

CHESTER H. BAKER. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, severely, in the left foot, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out May 27, 1865. Died Jan. 19, 1876, at Rhinehart, Mo. Buried there.

WM. H. ROBERTSON. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Reduced to the ranks to be appointed Wagon Master for the regiment. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Discharged March 18, 1863. P. O., Buda, Ill.

AARON B. BLAKE....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability April 15, 1863. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.

JAMES MCCARTHY...Macon, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Tiskilwa, Ill. Date of death unknown. Buried there.

Corporals.

DANIEL WARREN...Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Dangerously wounded, in the breast, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported as having died in Missouri, but the time and place of death are unknown.

JONATHAN H. BAKER, Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability May 25, 1863. P. O., Wichita, Kan.

JOSEPH H. BILL, JR. Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died May 26, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

LUTHER DEMARANVILLE, Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 17, 1862. Died March 14, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn. Buried there.

DANIEL WELSH.....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died Feb. 14, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried at Tiskilwa, Ill.

ABRAM G. SPELLMAN, Milo, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lincoln, Neb.

ALBERT C. HIRTH...Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Mayville, Wis.

WASHINGTON PRUNK, Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the foot, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.

Musician.

ALBERT M. TOWNER, Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 13, 1863. P. O., Fort Scott, Kan.

Wagoner.

EDWIN S. ABBOTT...Milo, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Never mustered into service.

Privates.

LEVI AKERS.....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the hand, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864. Died in 1889, at Barry, Ill. Buried there.

GEORGE AMMONS...Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, bruised, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

- JEREMIAH AMMONS..Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded, in the side, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps Sept. 6, 1863. P. O., Ancona, Ill.
- EDWIN ALFRED.....Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died April 8, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- JOSEPH BATES.....Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded, in the shoulder and wrist and ankle, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps Jan. 15, 1864. P. O., Providence, Ill.
- WM. T. BROOKIE...Milo, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, bruised, in a collision on the railroad near Dalton, Ga. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- MICHAEL BLESSING..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability April 9, 1863. Died soon after. Buried at Tiskilwa, Ill.
- HENRY BURCH.....Macon, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- GEORGE W. BURCH..Macon, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Olivia, Minn.
- THOMAS BOLTON....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.
- NELSON BABCOCK...Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the head, in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Harford, N. Y.
- WILLIAM E. CULP..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- BENNETT CROSSLEY..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- AMARIAH CROSSLEY..Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Rejected by mustering officer.
- PETER CAVANAUGH..Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- JAS. B. CHAMBERLIN..Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps April 23, 1864. P. O., Clarinda, Iowa.
- JOHN W. CROSSLEY..Marion, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- THOMAS DALY.....Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Pulaski, Ill.

- WILLIAM F. DUNN..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted First Sergeant. Severely wounded, in the leg, and the leg amputated, in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged, on account of wound, June 14, 1865. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.
- ISAAC DEMARANVILLE..Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Bonar Springs, Kan.
- ELISHA P. DEMARANVILLE..Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Rejected by mustering officer. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.
- DAVID E. DUNBAR..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. He was in every battle and an every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- CORNELIUS DEWITT..Macon, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded, in the hip, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- JAMES H. DAVIS....Milo, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Jan. 19, 1863, at Columbus, Ky. Burial place is unknown.
- JACOB DITMAN.....Millers Point, Wis. Oct. 11, 1862. Deserted Oct. 17, 1862.
- BENJ. F. EASTMAN..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Deserted Nov. 3, 1863.
- WALLACE FORBES...Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mortally wounded, in the hip, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 28, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- LAFAYETTE M. FOOS..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- NATHAN M. GILLET..Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 21, 1863. Died soon after reaching home. Buried at Tiskilwa, Ill.
- JOHN H. GOULD.....Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability March 30, 1863. P. O., Griswold, Iowa.
- DAVID HUNTER.....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability March 11, 1863. P. O., Burns, Kan.
- JOHN N. HOWE.....Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864. At Soldiers' Home, Quincy, Ill.
- MARTIN S. HITCHCOCK..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JULIUS HIRTH.....Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mortally wounded, in the thigh, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 29, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- THOMAS HAMILTON..Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability March 28, 1863.

- JEREMIAH HOLBROOK. Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged April 4, 1864. P. O., Arlington, Ill.
- DANIEL O. HUNTER. Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability June 16, 1863. Died at Atkinson, Ill. Buried there. Date of death unknown.
- JAS. D. LIVINGSTON. Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded, in the hip, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864.
- JOSEPH M. LEA. Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Joliet, Ill.
- BENJ. F. LOMBARD. . Milo, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability May 7, 1863. Died at Milo, Ill. Buried there. Date of death unknown.
- RICHARD R. LUCE. . Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Murray, Iowa.
- HENRY LEEPER. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Princeton, Ill.
- SAMUEL J. LOWERY. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Clay City, Ind.
- GEORGE MILLER. . . . Millers Point, Wis. Oct. 11, 1862. Deserted Oct. 17, 1862.
- MICHAEL McMAHAN. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison Aug. 4, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 4725.
- JONATHAN MILLER. . Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Shelby, Neb.
- WILLIAM NYE. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged April 16, 1863. P. O., Bingham, Iowa.
- JAMES O'BRIEN. . . . Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lombardville, Ill.
- FRANCIS M. OWEN. . Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded slightly, in the hand, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Nov. 8, 1889, at Putnam, Ill. Buried there.
- JOS. Y. PROVANCE. . Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability April 16, 1863. Died in June, 1863, at Tiskilwa, Ill. Buried there.
- ROGER W. PHELPS. . Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal, Slightly wounded, in the leg, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Severely wounded, in arm and side, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted Sergeant. Discharged March 25, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

- WILLIAM H. POOLE. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Deserted April 13, 1863.
- WILLIAM RHODES... Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, badly bruised, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.
- GEORGE RILEY..... Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- GARDNER ROGERS... Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JOHN READY..... Arispie, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the leg, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out May 22, 1865. P. O., Tiskilwa, Ill.
- REUBEN U. SERGEANT. Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Deserted Oct. 13, 1863.
- WM. C. SIMMONS... Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- ALFRED M. STRINGER. Milo, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the hand, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Ancona, Ill.
- MICHAEL SHEA.... Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- JOHN M. ST. JOHN.. Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the side, in battle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., E. Douglas avenue, 35th street, Chicago, Ill.
- CHARLES SMITH... Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Deserted May 28, 1863.
- JOHN M. SMITH.... Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, left knee sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Tiskilwa, Ill. Buried there. Date of death is unknown.
- JOHN ULCH..... Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. He was in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- ALEXANDER WATSON. Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mortally wounded, in the leg, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Dec. 28, 1863. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- MARTIN S. WALTERS. Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Severely wounded, in the hand and shoulder, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Discharged June 25, 1864, on account of wounds. P. O., Luray, Kan.

- JEREMIAH WALKER..Hall, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability July 27, 1863.
- FRANCIS M. WALKER..Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died April 12, 1863, near Helena, Ark. Buried at Helena, Ark.
- WM. H. WALKER...Hall, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Slightly wounded, in the leg, in battle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Beatrice, Neb.
- ROBERT WHITWORTH..Wheatland, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded, in the leg, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps March 16, 1864. P. O., Marksburg, Iowa.
- WELLINGTON WATSON..Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Hemingford, Neb.

Recruits.

- JOHN WARBURTON...Arispie, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged in April, 1863.
- MICHAEL MCCARTHY..Arispie, Ill. Nov. 1, 1862. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Never heard from afterward.
- JAMES H. SIMMONS..Wheatland, Ill. Nov. 1, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Beatrice, Neb.
- WALDO M. TOZIER..Bureau County, Ill. Feb. 1, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

Under Cooks of A. D.

- CLEVELAND GARDNER..Place not given. March 1, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.
- FELIX JOHNSON.....Place not given. March 1, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as stated on the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enrollment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.

LETTER FROM WILLIAM A. PAYNE, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "F."

Aaron Dunbar, Esq.,

Dear Comrade:

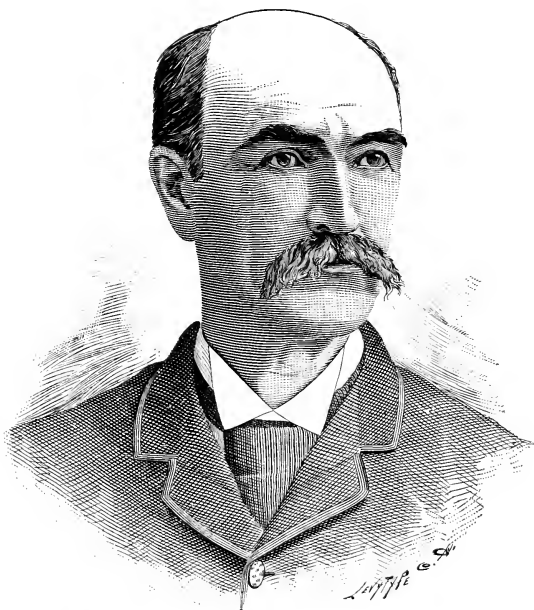
Your circular of 12th received, requesting a short sketch of my life since the war.

I'm like the needy knife grinder's story: "God bless you, I've none to tell." When I enlisted, August 9th, 1862, I was by occupation a pilot on the upper Mississippi River. After my discharge, April 12th, 1864, I returned home, and did nothing for a year, being disabled by the disease for which I was discharged. In the spring of 1865, I returned to my former occupation, and remained at the business until the fall of 1873, when I got the position of deputy county clerk of Whiteside County, which place I still hold. I have not acquired wealth, nor have I ever been hungry from lack of means to buy bread. My life has been quiet and peaceful, with none but the ordinary vicissitudes.

I was married in 1858, and had one child when I enlisted and two since, all married and having children themselves. So I am already "grandpa," who tells stories of the war, although it does not seem long since I bade the boys good-bye at Huntsville, Alabama.

Yours respectfully,

W. A. PAYNE.



WILLIAM M. HERROLD, Captain, Company 'F.'

LETTER FROM WILLIAM M. HERROLD, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "F."

415 N. Fifth Street, San Jose, Cal., Feb. 28th, 1896.

A. Dunbar, Esq.,

Dear Comrade:

Below find short sketch of my life since muster out of service, as per your request:

I engaged in general merchandising from October 5th, 1865, until May, 1883, in Fulton, Illinois. Then in the milling business one year. Then merchandising in Sloan, Iowa, from March, 1884, to April, 1888. Did very well. In 1886, I attended the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at San Francisco, and was taken with the California fever. I closed out my mercantile business in Iowa, and arrived in San Jose, California, with my family, in August, 1888, and have been engaged in fruit-growing and evaporating up to the present time very successfully. Remember me, with kind regards, to all the boys.

Yours truly,

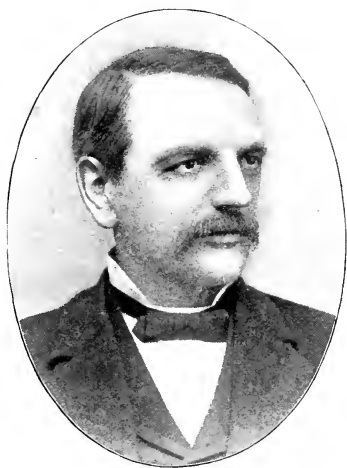
W. M. HERROLD.



JOHN DYER, First Lieutenant, Company "F."



HENRY H. EDDY, First Lieutenant, Company "F."



SIDNEY R. DYER, Corporal, Company "F."



WILLIAM W. WILDER, Company "F."

ROSTER OF NINETY-THIRD ILLINOIS.

ROSTER OF COMPANY F.

Enrolled in Whiteside County, Illinois.

Organized August 9, 1862, at Albany, Whiteside County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

ALFRED F. KNIGHT..Albany, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Died April 29, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

WILLIAM A. PAYNE..Newton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from April 29, 1863. Mustered into service Sept. 23, 1863. Resigned April 5, 1864. P. O., Morrison, Ill.

WM. M. HERROLD..Fulton, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 20, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Promoted Quartermaster Sergeant of the Regiment Sept. 8, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant of this Company Aug. 12, 1863. Commissioned Captain to rank from April 5, 1864. Mustered into service as such April 29, 1864. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. See titles Quartermaster Sergeant and First Lieutenant, and also the sketch, ante. P. O., 415 North 5th street, San Jose, Cal.

First Lieutenants.

JOHN DYER.....Fulton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned March 20, 1863. P. O., Fulton, Ill.

WILLIAM A. PAYNE..Newton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from March 20, 1863. Mustered into service May 26, 1863. Promoted Captain Sept. 23, 1863. See that title.

WM. M. HERROLD..Fulton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from April 29, 1863. Mustered into service August 12, 1863. Promoted Captain April 29, 1864. See that title.

ALEX. LITTLEJOHN..Fulton, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 1, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Sergeant at the organization of the Company. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from June 22, 1863. Was not mustered into service as such. He could not be so mustered, because the number of men then in the Company was less than the minimum required to admit of a Second Lieutenant, under orders of the War Department. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from April 5, 1864. Not mustered into service as such. Commission canceled. Mustered out, as Sergeant, June 23, 1865. Said to be in Idaho.

HENRY H. EDDY...Morrison, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 1, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Sergeant at the organization

of the Company. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from April 5, 1864. Mustered into service as such March 31, 1865. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., Lake Charles, La.

Second Lieutenants.

WILLIAM A. PAYNE. Newton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Promoted First Lieutenant and Captain. See those titles.

ROBERT A. ADAMS.. Garden Plain, Ill. Enlisted July 20, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed First Sergeant at the organization of the Company. Commissioned Second Lieutenant to rank from March 20, 1863. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 29, 1863, before receiving his commission. Hence, he was not mustered into service as a Second Lieutenant. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

ALEX. LITTLEJOHN.. Fulton, Ill. Enlisted as a Private. Appointed Sergeant. Commissioned Second Lieutenant to rank from June 22, 1863. Not mustered. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from April 5, 1864. Not mustered. Commission canceled. See all those titles.

First Sergeant.

ROBERT A. ADAMS.. Garden Plain, Ill. July 20, 1862. Enlisted as a Private. Promoted First Sergeant. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Mortally wounded in battle. Died before he received his commission. See title of Second Lieutenant. He gave his country all; valuable service, splendid courage, and his life.

Sergeants.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN. Fulton, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Discharged June 4, 1863, for promotion in the Eleventh Regiment, U. S. Colored Troops. P. O., 23 Milk street, Boston, Mass.

HENRY H. EDDY.... Morrison, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant. See that title.

ALEX. LITTLEJOHN.. Fulton, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Commissioned Second Lieutenant and First Lieutenant. Not mustered. See those titles. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

EDWIN H. PEASE.... Albany, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Reduced to the ranks. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in Feb., 1890, at Racine, Wis. Buried there.

Corporals.

JNO. C. MARTINDALE. Fulton, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Discharged for disability Feb. 23, 1863. P. O., Fulton, Ill.

JAMES P. EARLY....Newton, Ill. July 24, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Wounded in battle, slightly in the arm, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely in the leg, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted First Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albia, Iowa.

SCHAFFER B. CROSS..Morrison, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Aug. 1, 1863. Said to be in Missouri.

JOSEPH A. MILLER..Newton, Ill. July 24, 1862. Mortally wounded, in battle, in the leg, leg amputated, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 13, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

JOHN E. INGHAM...York, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., University Place, Neb.

DELORAINE P. CHAPMAN..Ellington, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged Feb. 26, 1864, on account of wound.

CHARLES DOTY....Albany, Ill. July 25, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 23, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

WILLIAM N. SECORD..Albany, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cordova, Ill.

Musicians.

GEORGE D. VANNEST..Albany, Ill. July 25, 1862. Promoted Principal Musician of the Regiment Sept. 8, 1862. See that title, under the head of Non-Commissioned Staff. P. O., Marshalltown, Iowa.

SIDNEY R. DYER...Fulton, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Boone, Iowa.

Wagoner.

SAMUEL ARMSTRONG..Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Dec. 15, 1863.

Privates.

HENRY E. ALLEN...Union Grove, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Died July 13, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

ALBERT F. ABBOTT..Garden Plain, Ill. July 20, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Garden Plain, Ill.

HORACE L. ABBOTT..Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Fulton, Ill.

WILLIAM S. AUSTIN..Morrison, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged March 17, 1865, on account of wound. P. O., Morrison, Ill.

BETHUEL ADAMS....Albany, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cordova, Ill.

- MOSES H. BISHOP.. Albany, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Said to have died in Kansas. Place and date of decease are unknown.
- EDWARD P. BLISS... Newton, Ill. July 25, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 17, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WM. H. H. BLISS... Newton, Ill. July 25, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- WILLIAM H. BARNES. Albany, Ill. July 25, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- JOSEPH C. BAIRD.... Garden Plain, Ill. July 25, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Beatrice, Neb.
- JAMES N. BULL.... Fenton, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Transferred to Signal Corps. Date not given. Died May 30, 1890, at Clark, S. D. Buried there.
- DANIEL S. BETTS.... Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Absent sick at the date of the muster out of the regiment.
- ROBERT M. BAIRD.. Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the groin, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Said to have died in prison, but the place and date of decease are unknown. He fell into the hands of the enemy after he was wounded, and was still absent at the date of the muster out of the regiment.
- FRANCIS M. BAIRD.. Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 22, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died May 23, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- GEORGE R. BENT.... Fulton, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability March 16, 1863. P. O., 150 North Ashland avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- JOHN H. BRIGHTMAN. Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Killed in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILLIAM BENNETT.. Fulton, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- NOBLE A. BOYES.... Fulton, Ill. Aug. 1, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- MARSDEN K. BOOTH. Fulton, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Died Aug. 25, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- WILLIAM B. BEACON. Albany, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- WILLIAM J. BURNS.. Fulton, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Discharged for disability March 2, 1863.
- JOHN W. CROCKER.. Fulton, Ill. July 25, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Fulton, Ill.
- JAMES COZAD..... Fulton, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Promoted Hospital Steward of the regiment Aug. 12, 1863. See that title.

- JOHN CONAWAY.....Albany, Ill. July 2, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died soon after the close of the war, near Albany, Ill. Date of death is unknown.
- WILLIAM W. DURANT...Albany, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- JAMES H. EGE.....Newton, Ill. July 24, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Minneapolis, Minn.
- JOHN F. ELLSBURY...Albany, Ill. July 28, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Farnhamville, Iowa.
- HERMAN GRIFFIN...Newton, Ill. July 29, 1862. Missing in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. No record as to what became of him.
- DAVID F. HEFFELBOWER...Newton, Ill. Aug. 3, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Feb. 21, 1897, at Morehead, Ky. Buried at Denison, Texas.
- THOMAS HOOBLER...Newton, Ill. July 27, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- GEO. W. HILEMAN...Newton, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Dysart, Iowa.
- JOHN H. HENRY.....Albany, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Transferred to Signal Corps. Date unknown.
- HENRY HAWK.....Erie, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mortally wounded in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Dec. 5, 1863. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- JOHN HOOBLER.....Newton, Ill. July 27, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Newton, Ill.
- DAVID KIDD.....Albany, Ill. July 30, 1862. Discharged Oct. 26, 1863, for promotion in a U. S. Colored Regiment.
- PATRICK KEAFF.....Fenton, Ill. Aug. 29, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, leg broken, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Discharged for disability March 26, 1865. P. O., Morrison, Ill.
- WILLIAM J. LAFFERTY...Garden Plain, Ill. July 27, 1862. Wounded in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the ankle, Dec. 11, 1864, at Savannah, Ga. Discharged May 8, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O., Pillsbury, Pa.
- JESSE B. LONG.....Garden Plain, Ill. July 20, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Said to be dead, but the date and place of decease are unknown.
- HENRY B. LOVE.....Albany, Ill. July 25, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the hand, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- PERRY LANGFORD...Albany, Ill. July 20, 1862. Mustered out on June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.

- JOSEPH LANGSTON...Fenton, Ill. July 25, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the arm, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Bennington, Kan.
- HENRY LEWIS.....Morrison, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Died July 13, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn. Buried there.
- ROBERT B. MYERS..Fulton, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864. Died Feb. 26, 1882, at Fulton, Ill. Buried there.
- ROBERT MCGEE....Morrison, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Sept. 17, 1891, at Kingsley, Iowa. Buried at Lemars, Iowa.
- JOSEPH B. MILLS...Albany, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Perry, Iowa.
- PATRICK MARRAN...Fulton, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JOHN H. MILLER....Albany, Ill. July 24, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Erie, Ill.
- SAMUEL N. MILLER..Newton, Ill. July 24, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the neck, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- JAMES A. MCMAHAN..Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- JOHN MCCLINE.....Newton, Ill. July 26, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- RANDOLPH MITCHELL..Newton, Ill. July 27, 1862. Transferred to the First Regiment U. S. Cavalry Nov. 4, 1862. Said to be dead. Date and place of death are unknown.
- JOHN MILLER.....Abingdon, Mo. July 20, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wilton Junction, Iowa.
- WM. L. MITCHELL..Garden Plain, Ill. July 27, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the foot, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged Feb. 8, 1865, on account of wound. P. O., Morrison, Ill.
- ASA W. MITCHELL..Newton, Ill. July 30, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- LEBBIUS S. MCALLISTER..Morrison, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Died Jan. 28, 1863, at Ridgeway, Tenn. Buried at Memphis, Tenn.
- JOSIAH NUTTER.....Fulton, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Discharged for disability Nov. 30, 1863. Died at Fulton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- HOMER I. OLMSTEAD..Morrison, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Lockland, Ohio.
- HORATIO F. OLMSTEAD..Morrison, Ill. Aug. 5, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

- IRA A. PAYNE.....Newton, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the hand, May 20, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Sergeant. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- RUSSELL S. PARK...Garden Plain, Ill. July 20, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- GEORGE W. RAREY..Garden Plain, Ill. July 20, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Hiattville, Kan.
- HENRY H. RUMSEY..Garden Plain, Ill. July 23, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lehigh, Iowa.
- ELIJAH ROOD.....Garden Plain, Ill. July 23, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Sterling, Ill.
- EDGAR C. SIMPSON..Garden Plain, Ill. July 27, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps March 16, 1865. Died March 21, 1882, at Prophetstown, Ill. Buried there.
- JOSEPH C. SNYDER..Garden Plain, Ill. July 28, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the ankle, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- ISAAC STILL.....Fulton, Ill. July 29, 1862. Discharged for disability March 15, 1863.
- THOMAS SHAY.....Garden Plain, Ill. July 30, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JOHN M. STERTZMAN.Garden Plain, Ill. July 30, 1862. Discharged for disability May 2, 1863. P. O., Savanna, Ill.
- HENRY SLATER.....Garden Plain, Ill. July 27, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly in the hand, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Reamsville, Kan.
- WILLIAM V. SMITH..Albany, Ill. July 23, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cuba, Kan.
- NICHOLAS SUITER...Albany, Ill. July 28, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Albany, Ill.
- FRANCIS M. THOMAS..Morrison, Ill. July 30, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- GEORGE H. TOWNLEY..Albany, Ill. July 20, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- JOHN A. THOMPSON..Garden Plain, Ill. July 29, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Said to be in Kansas.
- WILLIAM W. WILDER..Newton, Ill. July 27, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cincinnati, Ohio.
- CASSIUS WEST.....Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wichita, Kan.
- GEO. C. WILKINSON..Newton, Ill. Aug. 2, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Virginia, Neb.

HENRY WAGONER...Union Grove, Ill. July 9, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

JAMES M. YORK....Garden Plain, Ill. Aug. 20, 1862. Died March 2, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

Recruits.

CHRISTOPHER CARPENTER, Newton, Ill. Jan. 23, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Fulton, Ill.

JOSEPHUS KIRK.....Bellevue, Ill. Oct. 31, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

LEWIS LYMAN.....Bellevue, Ill. Oct. 31, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

JOHN R. NIBLOCK...Albany, Ill. Jan. 12, 1865. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Vinton, Iowa.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as stated on the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enrollment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



JOSEPH P. REEL, Captain, Company "G "

SKETCH OF JOSEPH P. REEL, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "G"

In 1867, which was as soon after the war as his health would permit, Captain Reel resumed his former occupation of a millwright, and superintended the building of several flouring mills in Illinois. In 1883, he removed, with his family, to Cameron, Missouri, and engaged in the milling business there. In 1888, he sold his interest in that business, and from that time until his decease he was engaged in no business actively. His wife died in October, 1893, and he greatly grieved over his bereavement. But his mourning was not to last any great length of time. He died very suddenly, April 2d, 1896, of apoplexy, at Cameron, Missouri, and was buried there.

He was a brave soldier, a splendid officer, and a most noble-hearted man.



SAMUEL M. DAUGHENBAUGH, Captain, Company "G."



DANIEL G. ILGEN, Company "G."

ROSTER OF COMPANY G.

Enrolled in Stephenson County, Illinois.

Organized August 15, 1862, at Cedarville, Stephenson County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

JOSEPH P. REEL.... Cedarville, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned July 20, 1864. Died April 2, 1896, at Cameron, Mo. Buried there. See sketch ante.

SAM'L M. DAUGHENBAUGH. Cedarville, Ill. Enlisted as a Private in this Company Aug. 11, 1862. Appointed First Sergeant Aug. 15, 1862, at the organization of the Company. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from Jan. 24, 1863. Mustered into service as such April 12, 1863. Commissioned First Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from Jan. 5, 1864. Mustered into service as such April 15, 1864. Commissioned Captain to rank from July 20, 1864. Mustered into service as such Sept. 1, 1864. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. See the other titles mentioned. P. O., Gowrie, Iowa.

First Lieutenants.

GEO. W. HARTSOUGH. Oneco, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned Jan. 24, 1863. P. O., Cedarville, Ill.

JEREMIAH J. PIERSOL. Cedarville, Ill. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service as such Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from Jan. 24, 1863. Mustered into service as such April 17, 1863. Wounded in battle, severely in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Resigned Jan. 5, 1864, on account of wound. P. O., Freeport, Ill.

SAM'L M. DAUGHENBAUGH. Cedarville, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Jan. 5, 1864. Mustered into service April 13, 1864. Promoted Captain Sept. 1, 1864. See that title.

GEORGE L. PIERSOL. Lancaster, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 11, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Promoted Corporal. Promoted Sergeant. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from July 20, 1864. Mustered into service as such Sept. 1, 1864. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. See the other titles mentioned. Killed Dec. 8, 1881, on railroad, at Freeport, Ill. Buried at Cedarville, Ill.

Second Lieutenants.

JEREMIAH L. PIERSOL. Cedarville, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Promoted First Lieutenant April 17, 1863. See that title.

SAM'L M. DAUGHENBAUGH. Cedarville, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Jan. 24, 1863. Mustered into service April 12, 1863. Promoted First Lieutenant April 13, 1864. Promoted Captain Sept. 1, 1864. See those titles.

First Sergeant.

SAM'L M. DAUGHENBAUGH. Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Promoted Second Lieutenant. First Lieutenant and Captain. See those titles.

Sergeants.

ABNER H. HOWE.... Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Rejected by Mustering Officer.

ELIAS KOSTENBADER. Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted First Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Des Moines, Iowa.

HUGH MOSER..... Oneco, Ill. Aug. 2, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely in the back, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in the Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wis. Buried there. Date of death unknown.

CHARLES YUNT..... Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Siam, Tenn.

Corporals.

DANIEL I. COBB.... Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 11, 1863. Died at Cedarville, Ill. Buried there. Date of death unknown.

NATHAN WERTMAN.. Oneco, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Sergeant. Discharged Aug. 16, 1863, on account of wound. P. O., Greenfield, Iowa.

DANIEL KEISER..... Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Deserted Oct. 16, 1863.

HENRY H. SHOEMAKER. Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., 78 Mozart street, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN B. BOLLMAN.. Oneida, Ill. Aug. 2, 1862. Reduced to the ranks, at his own request. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

DANIEL W. JONES.. Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Died Sept. 7, 1863, at Cairo, Ill.

ADAM M. BROUGHLER. Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

LUTHER M. HESS... Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Rockford, Ill.

Musicians.

WILLIAM VORE..... Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Sept. 30, 1863. Mustered out July 20, 1865. P. O., Cedarville, Ill.

EDWARD OWEN..... Freeport, Ill. Aug. 6, 1862. Discharged March 2, 1863. P. O., Memphis, Neb.

Wagoner.

JOHN TEMPLETON... Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 4, 1862. Mortally wounded Feb. 19, 1865, by an accidental explosion of shells, at Columbia, S. C. Died Feb. 25, 1865. Buried at Columbia, S. C.

Privates.

ALVIN ADAMS..... Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died May 24, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

JOHN J. ANDRE..... Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Freeport, Ill.

JOHN BROWN..... Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Said to be dead. Place and date of decease are unknown.

DANIEL M. BORDNER... Dakota, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Rock Grove, Ill.

JNO. G. BENNETTHINE... Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Iowa Center, Iowa.

LEVI CADE..... Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Rejected by the Mustering Officer.

JOSEPH CRANE..... Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

HENRY C. CARL..... Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mortally wounded in battle, in the left breast, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 22, 1864. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

WM. H. COLLIER... Oneco, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison March 30, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 256.

AMOS DIEMER..... Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability Sept. 11, 1863. P. O., Davenport, Iowa.

ADAM K. DINGES... Oneco, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., West Point, Neb.

- HENRY DENHART...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Troskey, Minn.
- DANIEL DAUBER....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 22, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the right arm, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported dead, but the date and place of decease are unknown.
- HENRY C. EASTMAN..Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Fredericksburg, Iowa.
- ISAAC ERB.....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- HENRY ERB.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported dead, but the date and place of decease are unknown.
- WM. H. EISENHOUR..Waddams, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 19, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILLIAM FRANK....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Absent sick at the date of the muster out of the regiment.
- DAVID FORNEY.....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Captured in battle No. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison June 27, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 2564.
- ROBERT FOGEL.....Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Dec. 26, 1862, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- JOSEPH W. FOGEL...Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Jewell, Kan.
- THOMAS FOLGATE...Dakota, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- GEO. W. GRAHAM...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Injured June 28, 1864, face and hand bruised, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Freeport, Ill.
- JOHN P. GARMAN....Dakota, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the thigh. Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Injured June 28, 1864, ankle sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Wounded in battle, severely, in the left hand, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- JOSEPH F. GRAWE...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 9, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the left side, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Pro-

moted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Waverly, Iowa. Editor of the "Bremer County Independent."

BENJ. GREENWALT...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported in Iowa.

FRANKLIN B. GRISSINGER, Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., McConnell Grove, Ill.

AUGUST GRANZO....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in 1890, at Clarno, Wis. Date and place of decease are unknown.

HENRY HOCKMAN...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the arm, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Wounded in battle, severely, in the left leg, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cedarville, Ill.

CHAS. HUMPHREY...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Jewell, Kan.

JOHN M. HUMPHREY, Buckeye, Ill. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the left side, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in 1886, in Kansas. Date and place of decease are unknown.

LYMAN HULBERT....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

TOBIAS HELM.....Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died May 1, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

SAMUEL HARTSELL...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 20, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Unadilla, Neb.

WILLIS G. HAAS....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 19, 1862. Killed in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.

DANIEL G. ILGEN...Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cedarville, Ill.

DAVID M. ILGEN....Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Palmyra, Neb.

SOLOMON S. KOSTENBADER..Cedarville, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lena, Ill.

HENRY KAHLEY....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Des Moines, Iowa. No. 976, 23d street,

JOHN J. KRYDER....Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged Feb. 22, 1864, on account of wound. Died in 1871 at Cedarville, Ill. Buried there.

- EMANUEL KAHLEY..Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Slightly wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the hip, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged March 28, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O., Lena, Ill.
- CHARLES B. KLAPP..Dakota, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in 1889 at Buckeye, Ill. Buried there.
- JAMES E. KNOCK....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 7, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- WILLIAM KRISE....Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died Sept. 27, 1863, at Benton Barracks, Mo. Buried there.
- JAMES N. LOGAN....Dakota, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Jennings, Kan.
- SAMUEL W. LOGAN..Dakota, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- GEORGE W. LOTT....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability March 31, 1865. P. O., Quincy, Ill.
- HENRY LAW.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison May 28, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. Number of his grave is 1233.
- GEORGE M. LATTIG..Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lanark, Ill.
- DOMINICUS LIEBE...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Feb. 22, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- REUBEN MYERS....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in 1889, at Sibley, Iowa. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- MOSES MATTEO....Dakota, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Sept. 1, 1863. P. O., Dakota, Ill.
- OLIVER McHOLT...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Died Nov. 30, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- JEFFERSON MORSE..Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- JNO. P. McCONNELL..Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Oct. 4, 1863, at Cairo, Ill. Buried there.
- LESTER NICHLAS....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the right side, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- ALBERT M. NICHLAS..Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Discharged for disability April 2, 1863. Reported deceased. Place and date of death are unknown.
- GEORGE W. NICHLAS..Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. Reported deceased, but the date and place of death are unknown.

- CONRAD REISER....Dakota, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Died May 28, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- HENRY ROSWEILER...Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- REUBEN R. REUBENDALL. Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Pipestone City, Minn.
- JNO. W. SINDLINGER. Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability July 23, 1863. Died at Freeport, Ill. Buried there. Date of death is unknown.
- JAMES C. STEWART...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the left leg, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported to be in Missouri.
- BENJ. F. SHOCKLEY. Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 19, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- THOMAS K. ST. JOHN. Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Oct. 22, 1862, at Camp Douglas, Chicago, Ill.
- DAVID Y. SEYLER...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Aug. 1, 1863.
- SANFORD SMITH....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Oneco, Ill.
- WILLIAM SANDS....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Melvern, Kan.
- LEVI SHECKLER....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the left leg, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Howard, S. D.
- THOMPSON VANTILBURG. Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Aug. 14, 1863, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Buried there.
- N. H. VANTILBURG...Lancaster, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 15, 1863. P. O., Cedar Falls, Iowa.
- JNO. H. WERKHEISER. Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. By reason of severe illness contracted during the campaign in Northern Mississippi, in November and December, 1862, he was incapacitated for field service for nearly two years. During this time, preferring to remain in the service, he was Chief Clerk in the Judge Advocate General's office, and Secretary to Major Benner, Chief Aide-de-Camp to General Stephen A. Hurlbut, at general headquarters, Memphis, Tenn. He then returned to the regiment, and served as Clerk in the Adjutant's office during the Georgia and Carolinas campaigns, to the close of the war. He is now Cashier of the First National

Bank of Silverton, Colo. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
P. O., Silverton, Colo.

DANIEL WOLF.....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

PETER WETZEL.....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 11, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Three Oaks, Mich.

WILLIAM J. WILSON.....Buckeye, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 25, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

JOHN WERTMAN.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Sioux Falls, S. D.

FRANCIS M. WICKWISE.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Aug. 17, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.

JACOB R. WAGNER...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the thigh, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Marble Rock, Iowa.

JOEL WAGNER.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Nov. 29, 1863. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROBERT WARDLOW...Rock Run, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the hip, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Discharged March 15, 1865, on account of wounds. P. O., Freeport, Ill.

GEORGE ZERBE.....Oneco, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Severely wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps March 16, 1864. Died at Oneco, Ill. Buried there. Date of death is unknown.

WILLIAM ZERBE...Oneco, Ill. Aug. 10, 1862. Rejected by Surgeon, and not mustered in.

Recruits.

WILLIAM GARMAN...Buckeye, Ill. Oct. 15, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. Died at Cedarville, Ill. Buried there. Date of death is unknown.

ALBERT YOUNDT....Dakota, Ill. Dec. 29, 1863. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Allentown, Pa.

Under Cook of A. D.

DANIEL I. RONE....Place not given. April 28, 1864. Killed March 21, 1865, by guerrillas, at Mills Creek, near Bentonville, N. C. Buried there. Was of Huntsville, Ala.

JAMES ROSE.....Place not given. April 28, 1864. Deserted Feb. 21, 1865. Was of Huntsville, Ala.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as shown by the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enlistment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



JOHN A. RUSSELL, Captain, Company "H."

SKETCH OF JOHN A. RUSSELL, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "H."

JOHN A. RUSSELL, was born in Madison, Somerset County, Maine, March 14th, 1838. When sixteen years old he removed to Bureau County, Illinois, and made his home with his uncle, Joseph Webb, near Buda. At twenty-two years of age he married Miss. Sophronia P. Barrett, and soon after, with his brother, Charles K. Russell, began to improve a farm in Macon township.

In 1861, the two brothers enlisted in Company I of the Twenty-Seventh Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and on the organization of the company, John A. was elected Second Lieutenant thereof. Charles K. was killed at the battle of Belmont, being among the first from Bureau County who fell. John A. tried to rescue his body, but failed on account of the close pursuit being then made by the enemy.

In the spring of 1862, on account of failing health, John A. resigned his commission as lieutenant and returned home. That summer, his health having improved, he again enlisted, in Company H of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry. After N. C. Buswell, who raised this company, was elected lieutenant colonel of the regiment, John A. Russell was unanimously elected captain of the company.

He was always on duty with his company until he was dangerously wounded in the neck at the battle of Champion Hill, Mississippi, May 16th, 1863. Before he was fully recovered from the wound, he returned to his command and participated in the Chattanooga campaign. At the battle of Mission Ridge, Tennessee, November 25th, 1863, he was captured by the enemy. Then he was thirteen months in "Libby" and other Southern prisons. During that period he escaped twice, but was each time recaptured, with the aid of blood-hounds. He was exchanged in December, 1864. His health was broken, and on his return home he resigned, on January 10th, 1865. In more than one hotly contested battle he sealed the bond which reads: "To thee, O my country, will I devote and, if necessary, give my life."

After the close of the war, Captain Russell engaged in the mercantile business at Neponset, Illinois, and followed it with marked success to the time of his death, December 8th, 1883. He left, surviving him, his wife and three daughters, and left them an ample fortune, and, better still, the legacy of an irreproachable character and a noble Christian life. No person in need was ever turned from his door empty handed. He was kind to all, but extremely kind to the poor. His aid to the poor was so liberal and so quietly bestowed that none but they knew the extent of it, or, in fact, knew of it at all, until their tears at his grave told the story of his gracious heart. His soldiership was patriotically brave and courageous; his life was pure and noble, but through those tears around his grave his great soul shone out like a splendid diamond set in the sky.



CYRUS H. ABBOTT, First Lieutenant. Company "H."

LETTER FROM CYRUS H. ABBOTT, FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY "H."

Modesto, Cal., March 3d, 1896.

Mr. Aaron Dunbar,

Dear Comrade:

I will try to give you a few lines of my life since the war. Do as you think best about putting it in print. If it does not suit you, drop it in the waste basket.

I am married and have four children. I have been a farmer all my life. At the close of the war, I again engaged in farming in the township of Mineral, in Bureau County, Illinois. In 1868, I removed to Iowa, bought a farm of one hundred and sixty acres and improved it, and remained there until the spring of 1872. I then sold my farm in Iowa, and, with my family, removed to California. I rented lands here and engaged in wheat-raising on a large scale. I followed that business until the year 1888, when I quit large farming. I then bought a small farm of one hundred and sixty acres, for a home, which I am now occupying.

Yours truly,

CYRUS H. ABBOTT,
Late First Lieut. Co. H.



GAD C. LOWREY, Second Lieutenant, Company "H."

LETTER FROM GAD C. LOWREY, SECOND LIEUTENANT, COMPANY "H."

Pomeroy, Iowa, March 5th, 1896.

Mr. Aaron Dunbar, Secretary.

Dear Comrade:

After leaving the service, I resided at my old home near Mineral, in Bureau County, Illinois, until September, 1868, at which time, with my family and personal effects, in two covered wagons, I started for Iowa, with the intention of making that state my future home. I arrived in Des Moines in the fall of 1868, and resided there until the spring of 1869, at which time I moved to Fort Dodge, Iowa, and afterward took up a homestead in Pocahontas County, thereby gaining some of the benefits of the Homestead Law, so heartily indorsed by our martyr, President Lincoln. Myself and wife and six children went on to this homestead and tried to make a living. It was pretty hard work those times, almost as hard as soldiering, for the country was new and had no railroad within thirty miles. I believe my house was the first one built in the township in which I settled. I lived on this homestead for about ten years. My family grew up and one by one left the home nest. I then moved to Pomeroy, a little town that sprung up on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad, (that ran through this country after I had taken up my homestead), about two and one-half miles from my homestead.

I have resided in Pomeroy ever since 1878, enjoying fairly good health in a general way, but still suffering from the old trouble contracted while in the army, epilepsy. I have not been able to engage in any labor of any consequence for fifteen years. I have not been very prosperous, as the world looks at it, yet I have enjoyed life fairly well. All of my children who are living have settled near me, and this part of the state of Iowa has so grown and improved that it is a very pleasant place now in which to have one's home. I found a good many of the old boys scattered around in this section of Iowa, and we have a small post of the G. A. R. here, of which I am commander. We often get together and fight the old battles over again; but the ranks of the Grand Army are thinning very rapidly. I never expect to meet many of the boys of the Ninety-Third again in this world. I am getting to be an old man, and expect soon to join those "gone before," and be present at that final reunion in that better world, where peace and harmony prevail, and parting will be no more.

Yours truly,

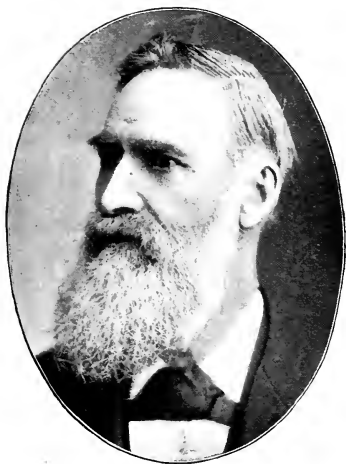
GAD C. LOWREY,
Second Lieut. Company H, 93d Ill. Vol.



ADAM NORTON, Corporal, Company "H."



EDMUND B. JONES, Musician, Company "H."



EZRA McINTIRE, Company "H."

SKETCH OF EZRA MCINTIRE, PRIVATE, COMPANY "H."

EZRA MCINTIRE, was born in Bloomfield, Somerset County, Maine, February 2d, 1831. He was the youngest of four brothers who reached manhood. There were eleven brothers and sisters, three of whom died young. His father's name was Ezra, and his mother's maiden name was Clarina Parsons Stanchfield. The subject of this sketch was educated in the common school at his native place, supplemented by a few terms in the Bloomfield Academy. This enabled him to teach, which he did, in the wintertime, for three or four years, working on the farm during the summer seasons.

Early in 1851, he was attacked with the gold fever, and in September of that year started for California. He went from New York to the Isthmus of Panama on the steamship "Illinois." From thence he proceeded to San Francisco on a Pacific steamer, reaching there in October that year. He engaged in mining while he was in California.

Returning to Maine, he came from thence to Illinois in the fall of 1854, visited friends in Bureau County, spent that winter in Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin, teaching school in the village of Ceresco. In the spring of 1855, he returned to Maine and spent a year there, assisting his father on the old home farm again. In April, 1856, he removed to Illinois, and settled upon the quarter-section of land, near Neponset, in Bureau County, Illinois, where he now resides. He immediately began to improve the land, breaking fifty acres that season.

On August 14th, 1862, at duty's call, he left the plow for the camp and field, enlisting in Company H of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry. He was continuously with the company during its entire service, until it reached Goldsboro, North Carolina. From thence, on account of sickness, he was sent to the hospital at Newbern, North Carolina, and from there was transferred to Madison General Hospital, Indiana, from whence he was discharged, May 26th, 1865.



TALBERT SAYERS, Company "H."



GEORGE SADLER, Company "H."

ROSTER OF COMPANY H.

Enrolled in Bureau County, Illinois.

Organized August 14, 1862, at Neponset, Bureau County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.***Captains.*

JOHN A. RUSSELL....Neponset, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Wounded in battle, severely, in the neck, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Resigned Jan. 10, 1865. Died Dec. 8, 1883, at Neponset, Ill. Buried there. See his further history in the sketch ante.

RUFUS H. FORD....Buda, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 14, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Corporal at the organization of the Company. Promoted Sergeant and First Sergeant. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Commissioned First Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from Aug. 29, 1864. Mustered into service as such Oct. 21, 1864. Commissioned Captain to rank from April 11, 1865. Mustered into service as such April 28, 1865. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. P. O., Buda, Ill.

First Lieutenants.

SAMUEL DORR.....Neponset, Ill. Commissioned Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Commissioned Quartermaster of the regiment, with rank as First Lieutenant, Oct. 21, 1864. See that title, and the sketch, ante.

RUFUS H. FORD....Buda, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Aug. 29, 1864. Mustered into service Oct. 21, 1864. Promoted Captain April 28, 1865. See that title.

CYRUS H. ABBOTT...Mineral, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 14, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Corporal at the organization of the company. Promoted Sergeant and First Sergeant. Commissioned First Lieutenant to rank from April 11, 1865. Mustered into service as such April 28, 1865. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. See sketch ante. P. O., Modesto, Cal.

Second Lieutenant.

GAD C. LOWREY....Mineral, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned Dec. 30, 1863. P. O., Pomeroy, Iowa. See sketch ante.

First Sergeant.

GEORGE W. FLICK... Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 3, 1863. Said to be in South Dakota.

Sergeants.

JNO. W. ROBINSON... Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability in May, 1863.

ELIJAH VANGILDER. Knoxville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle Dec. 11, 1864, at Savannah, Ga. Died Dec. 13, 1864, at Savannah, Ga. Buried at Station No. 1, on the Gulf Railroad, south of Savannah, Ga.

ABRAHAM SMITH.... Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded, in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died June 16, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

WM. W. BUSWELL... Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged June 4, 1863, for promotion in a U. S. Regiment of Colored Infantry. P. O., Osceola, Ill.

Corporals.

RUFUS H. FORD.... Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Sergeant, and First Sergeant, and First Lieutenant and Captain. See the last two titles.

JOS. B. BENNINGTON. Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Perry, Iowa.

CHAS. B. HAMILTON. Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the leg, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Discharged for disability Oct. 29, 1864. P. O., Geneseo, Ill.

ISAAC N. WINN.... Selby, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted Feb. 24, 1863. Went to Gilford, Neb. Reported as having died in 1866, on a steamboat on the Mississippi River. Date of decease is unknown.

JOHN C. TOMPKINS.. Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14 1862. Died March 19, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

JOSEPH W. HOIG.... Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Reduced to the ranks. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in Oct., 1893, at Pawnee City, Neb. Buried there.

CYRUS H. ABBOTT.. Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Sergeant, and First Sergeant, and First Lieutenant. See last mentioned title, and sketch, ante.

GEO. S. ROBINSON.. Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

Musicians.

EDMUND B. JONES.. Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability April 21, 1865. P. O., Holton, Kan.

WILLIAM A. WINN...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Reduced to ranks.
Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 15, 1863.

Wagoner.

CURTIS H. GILE....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability, in June, 1863. Died March 6, 1876, at Plattsville, Colo. Buried there.

Privates.

CHESTER W. ALDRICH, Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Neponset, Ill.

DANIEL BOOKER....Trenton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 6, 1863. Died soon thereafter, at Peru, Ill. Buried there.

NICHOLAS C. BUSWELL, 2d. Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Aug. 7, 1864, at Kingston, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

SAM'L F. BENNETT...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 15, 1863. Died Nov. 23, 1897, at Boyleston, Ill. Buried there.

ADELBERT BROWN...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability April 18, 1863. Died April 18, 1863, at Princeton, Ill. Buried at Neponset, Ill.

JESSE BUNNELL....Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Wagoner. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Montezuma, Iowa. Buried there. Date of death unknown.

JONATHAN BATDORF, Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the face, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Pollock, Mo.

MICHAEL BATDORF...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison Aug. 3, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. The number of his grave is 4618.

LYMAN M. BAKER...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Newton, Iowa.

PARKER BUCHANAN, Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Spring Ranch, Neb.

HENRY BROWN.....Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Coon Rapids, Iowa.

LEVI G. BAKER....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

DAVID BUNNELL....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died Sept. 13, 1863, at Neponset, Ill. Buried there.

- WILLIAM CONLEY...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability March 18, 1863. P. O., Sheffield, Ill.
- NATHAN CHURCH...Sheffield, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- GEORGE CLARK....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps June 15, 1864. P. O., Streator, Ill.
- HOMER S. CLARK....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILLIAM O. CHURCH...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 28, 1863. P. O., Big Rock, Iowa.
- HUGH DUNN.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Sept. 9, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- DANIEL R. DEAN...Monroe, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 26, 1863. P. O., Montezuma, Iowa.
- JAMES DALEY.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Wounded and captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison, of wound, Dec. 17, 1863, at Atlanta, Ga.
- CORNELIUS S. DUNHAM...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864. Died at Grinnell, Iowa. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- STEPHEN A. DEAN...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Sept. 16, 1864. Died Feb. 24, 1873, near Mineral, Ill. Buried at Mineral, Ill.
- HAZZARD DUNN.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 23, 1863. P. O., Creston, Iowa.
- THOMAS FALLON...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the arm, right arm amputated, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out July 19, 1865. Died in 1879 at Neponset, Ill. Buried there. Date of death is unknown.
- THOMAS FINLAN...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Supposed to be dead. Disappeared in Dec., 1882, and has not been heard of since.
- CASPER B. FOX....Trenton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted Nov. 16, 1862.
- THOMAS GUNNING...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Jan. 27, 1864, at Point Rocks, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Ga.
- THOMAS GOODWIN...Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, ankles sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mortally wounded in battle, in the groin and arm, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 25, 1864, at Rome, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

- GEORGE GARDNER...Kewanee, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- MILTON B. HULL...Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, between June 1st and 21st, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant and First Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Grant, Neb.
- STEPHEN HANDY...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Des Moines, Iowa.
- MARTIN R. HARLAN...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Neponset, Ill.
- MICHAEL HANNEFIN...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died April 20, 1888, at Neponset, Ill. Buried at Kewanee, Ill.
- WILLIAM C. HALJ...Toulon, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Jan. 17, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- EDGAR HALL.....Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died March 5, 1863, at Ridgeway Station, near Memphis, Tenn. Buried at Memphis, Tenn.
- JOHN HELLENER...Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Sept. 9, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Buried there.
- SYLVESTER HALL...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability May 13, 1863. Killed Feb. 14, 1889, on the railroad, at Kewanee, Ill. Buried at Woodburn, Iowa.
- LEVI JOY.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted June 24, 1863. P. O., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.
- ISAAC KINKEAD...Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability June 20, 1863. P. O., Aurora, Neb.
- PATRICK M. KANE...Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the bowels, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Manlius, Ill.
- MATT LANDON.....Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the hip, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the head, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cromwell, Iowa.
- CHAS. McDANIELS...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died April 11, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- JOHN MUHLIES.....Trenton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted Nov. 8, 1862.
- RALPH McCLINTOCK...Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 18, 1863. P. O., 1216 West Third street, Little Rock, Ark.
- EZRA McINTIRE...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Discharged for disability May 26, 1865. P. O., Neponset, Ill.
- WILLIAM MITCHELL...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted Nov. 5, 1862.

- ADAM NORTON.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Westboro, Mo.
- CHARLES H. OEHLER..Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Grant City, Mo.
- WILLIAM W. OTWELL..Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Banyan, Fla.
- JAMES M. PARK.....Sheffield, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the leg, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Discharged in Oct., 1864, on account of wound. P. O., Yates Center, Kan.
- BENJ. F. POUNDS....Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 20, 1863. Reported as deceased. Date and place of death are unknown.
- FRED'K PETERSON...Sheffield, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- THEODORE RILEY...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the chin, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- WILLIAM RUSSELL..Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 20, 1863. Died in 1863, at Neponset, Ill. Buried there. Date of death is unknown.
- ROBERT S. RICE.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 20, 1863. P. O., Nevada, Mo.
- HENRY STRONG.....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- ANDREW SPEARS....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Mineral, Ill.
- JAMES C. SCHROUFE..Manlius, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the arm, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Victor, Iowa. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- WM. H. SUFFECOO..Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., New Berlin, Ohio.
- TALBERT SAYERS...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the left breast, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., College Springs, Iowa.
- RICHARD SADLER...Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. P. O., Neponset, Ill.
- WILLIAM STUDLEY..Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 12, 1863. Died Aug. 2, 1864, at Mineral, Ill. Buried there.

- WILLIAM SMITH....Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the side, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Discharged Feb. 8, 1865, on account of wounds.
- WILLIAM E. SCOTT..Trenton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the hand, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- SETH D. STOUGHTON.Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the face, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Sherwin Junction, Kan.
- GEORGE SADLER....Trenton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Neponset, Ill.
- FRED'K SCHLAGTER..Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported to be deceased. The date and place of death are unknown.
- DUNCAN STEWART...Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 24, 1863. Died Feb. 25, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- NATHAN THORN.....Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lodi, Cal., or Waukee, Iowa, or Adel, Iowa.
- MORGAN C. VANGILDER.Knoxville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died May 5, 1863, on hospital boat, on the Mississippi River. Buried at Memphis, Tenn.
- WM. H. VANGILDER.Knoxville, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Neligh, Neb.
- DANIEL WEST.....Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, mortally, in the leg, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died Sept. 13, 1863, in Tioga County, Pa. Date and place of death and burial are unknown.
- NELSON L. WELTON.Buda, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 22, 1863. P. O., Red Oak, Iowa.
- JAMES T. WROE.....Sheffield, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Exira, Iowa.
- WILLIAM WEST.....Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wert, Iowa.
- JOHN W. WROE.....Mineral, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Discharged for disability March 11, 1863. P. O., Sulphur Springs, Ore.
- DANIEL WILLIAMSON.Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- WILLIAM WEBSTER..Neponset, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion

Hill, Miss. Mortally wounded in battle, through the bowels, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Died Oct. 14, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

ALBERT WALTERS... Oneida, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died March 28, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

MORGAN L. WEAVER, Osceola, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Nov. 21, 1863, at Osceola, Ill. Buried there.

Under Cook of A. D.

JACKSON CARTER... Raymond, Miss. Aug. 25, 1864. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enlistment, as shown on the Muster Roll. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



MILLS C. CLARK, Captain, Company "I."



JACOB S. KINNAN, Captain, Company "I."

SKETCH OF JACOB S. KINNAN, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "1."

JACOB S. KINNAN, was born November 10th, 1836, in Morris County, New Jersey. The family came to Illinois when Jacob was a lad, and for many years lived on a farm about a mile and a half southeast of Princeton. He enlisted as a private, August 13th, 1862, and was appointed second Sergeant on the organization of the company, the same day, and was afterward promoted to First Lieutenant and Captain. He served with his company until the close of the war. He was present in every battle and on every march in which the regiment participated.

In the spring following the close of the war, he began farming, in Bureau County, Illinois, and continued in that business for twenty years. He then sold his farms, and removed to Jefferson, Iowa, and resided there about three years. He then returned to Princeton, Illinois, where he continued to reside until the death of his wife, December 28th, 1891. He then spent one year traveling. But he soon became discontented with a life of leisure and returned to Iowa and occupied a farm which he had purchased in Adair County, consisting of about six hundred acres of good land, which he continued to manage until his decease. He was a successful business man, and left quite a large estate to an only daughter.

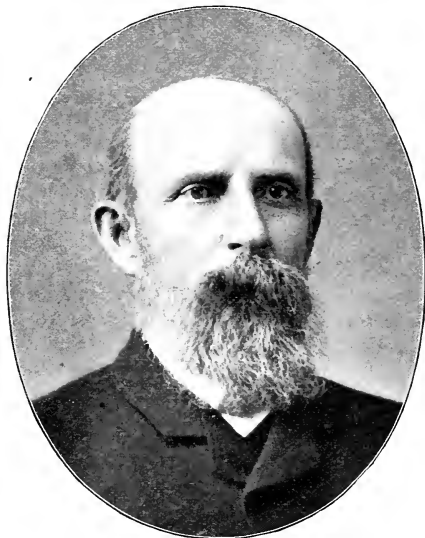
He died June 9th, 1896, at Jefferson, Iowa, and was brought back to his old home and buried, at Princeton, Illinois.



THOMPSON M. WYLIE, First Lieutenant, Company "I,"

SKETCH OF THOMPSON M. WYLIE, FIRST LIEUTENANT, COMPANY "1."

THOMPSON M. WYLIE, in the fall of 1866, settled in Buda, Bureau County, Illinois, and remained there about one year, when he removed to Tiskilwa, Illinois, and engaged in business there for about two years. In the spring of 1871, he removed to Tampico, in Whiteside County, Illinois, and engaged in the lumber business there with Mr. D. McMillen as a partner. In the spring of 1876, they began dealing in hardware, in connection with their lumber business, which was continued until the fall of 1886, when they dissolved the partnership, Lieutenant Wylie retaining the hardware business, in which he continued until the fall of 1890, when he sold out. He has not been engaged in active business since then. During these years his business was prosperous. He purchased a farm and is now occupying it, in the northwestern part of Bureau County, three miles from Tampico. He was married in the fall of 1871, and has three children.



PHINEAS T. RICHARDSON, Second Lieutenant, Company "I."



WILLIAM VAN RUFF, Sergeant, Company "I."



FELIX LAUGHLIN, Company "I."



J.W. Kinsman
Col.



Isaac Hubbard
Col.



Wm. H. Cork
Col.



Sergt. W.H. Woods
Co. I.



Corpl. Wm. Beale
Col.

ROSTER OF COMPANY I.

Enrolled in Bureau County, Illinois.

Organized August 13, 1862, at Princeton, Bureau County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

ELLIS FISHER.....Wyandot, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned Dec. 31, 1862. Died Oct. 9, 1878, at Wyandot, Ill. Buried there.

MILLS C. CLARK....Princeton, Ill. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Commissioned Captain to rank from April 23, 1863. Wounded in battle, severely, in the bowels and wrist, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered into service as such Aug. 15, 1863. Resigned Feb. 10, 1864, on account of wounds. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

JACOB S. KINNAN....Princeton, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 13, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Second Sergeant, on the same day, on the organization of the company. Commissioned First Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from April 23, 1863. Mustered into service as such July 14, 1863. Commissioned Captain to rank from Feb. 11, 1864. Mustered into service as such April 3, 1864. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. Died June 9, 1896, at Jefferson, Iowa. Buried at Princeton, Ill. See sketch of him, ante.

First Lieutenants.

ELIJAH SAPP.....Bureau, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Resigned April 22, 1863. P. O., Wyandot, Ill.

JACOB S. KINNAN....Princeton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from April 23, 1863. Mustered into service July 14, 1863. Promoted Captain April 3, 1864. See that title.

THOMPSON M. WYLIE.Indiantown, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 13, 1862, as a Private in Company E of this regiment. Appointed First Sergeant of that Company on the same day at the organization of the Company. Severely wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Promoted Sergeant Major of the regiment April 13, 1864. Commissioned First Lieutenant, of this Company, to rank from Feb. 11, 1864. Mustered into service as such July 11, 1864. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky. Paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. See sketch of him ante. P. O., Tampico, Ill.

Second Lieutenants.

MILLS C. CLARK...Princeton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862. Promoted Captain Aug. 15, 1863. See that title.

EZEKIEL G. NEFF...Center, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 13, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Appointed Sergeant, at the organization of the Company, on the same day. Promoted First Sergeant. Commissioned Second Lieutenant to rank from April 23, 1863. Not mustered. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss., before he received his commission. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

PHINEAS T. RICHARDSON. Princeton, Ill. Enlisted Aug. 13, 1862, as a Private in this Company. Promoted Commissary Sergeant of the regiment Sept. 8, 1862. Commissioned Second Lieutenant of this Company to rank from May 16, 1863. Not mustered, because the Company then contained less than the minimum number to admit of a Second Lieutenant, under orders of the War Department. He received his commission July 13, 1863, and was immediately placed on duty as such Second Lieutenant of this Company, by the order of Colonel Putnam. Served in that capacity until Sept. 29, 1863, when he received notice that his discharge as Commissary Sergeant, which had been issued to take effect July 13, 1863 to enable him to be mustered in as Second Lieutenant, was approved as a final discharge from the service. And hence, he was finally mustered out and discharged as of date July 13, 1863, but really not until Sept. 29, 1863, as Commissary Sergeant. In 1888 a special act of Congress was passed, providing that he should then be paid for such services as he had rendered as Second Lieutenant. See the other titles hereinbefore mentioned. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

First Sergeant.

WILLIAM T. REED...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability March 10, 1863. Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.

Sergeants.

JACOB S. KINNAN...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted First Lieutenant and Captain. See those titles.

DAVID N. THORP...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Reduced to the ranks. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Dec. 5, 1890, at Alameda, Cal. Buried there.

WILLIAM VAN RUFF. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Villisca, Iowa.

EZEKIEL G. NEFF...Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted First Sergeant. Promoted Second Lieutenant. See that title.

Corporals.

- ARTHUR C. STEPHENS. Ohio, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Reduced to the ranks. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- WILLIAM DILLON...Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- BENJ. F. FOREMAN...Wyanet, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Reduced to the ranks at his own request. Transferred to the Brigade Band March 9, 1863. P. O., Marshalltown, Iowa.
- CYRUS H. CAUFFMAN.Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the back, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Oct. 28, 1864. Died Feb. 17, 1897, at Princeton, Ill. Buried there.
- HARVEY THOMAS...Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 11, 1864. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- ROBERT J. SAMPLE...Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- WILLIAM H. WOOD.Dover, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps in March, 1863. Did duty in Washington, D. C., until the close of the war. Mustered out July 29, 1865. P. O., Aurora, Ill.
- EDWARD P. SELLERS.Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Sergeant. Injured June 28, 1864, knee sprained, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Conway, Iowa.

Musicians.

- CHARLES W. REED...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 21, 1863. Died in March, 1873, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Buried there.
- WILLIAM H. REED...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Denver, Colo.

Wagoner.

- PHILLIP SCHMAUS...Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 15, 1863. Died April 7, 1884, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried there.

Privates.

- FRANKLIN R. BETZ...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Wounded in battle, severely, in the arm, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Otis, Ind.
- CLARK J. BULL....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Missing in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Never heard from afterward.
- THOMAS C. BENNETT.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- SAM'L BUTTERFIELD.Dover, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Bloomington, Neb.

- MICHAEL BOLEN....Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Tama, Iowa.
- JOHN R. BULL.....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Malcom, Iowa.
- EPHRAIM S. BUTLER.Sélby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died March 9, 1863. at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- PETER BURLING....Macon, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wyand, Ill.
- WILLIAM BEALE.... Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Forest City, Iowa.
- JAMES J. BURK.....Walnut, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Walnut, Ill.
- LEMUEL CAMP.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Deserted Nov. 5, 1862.
- STEPHEN CONLEY...Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Missing in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Never heard from afterward.
- FRANKLIN M. CODDINGTON.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Promoted Sergeant. Promoted First Sergeant. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the arm, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the wrist, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Absent, sick, at the date of the muster out of the regiment. Died Feb. 10, 1882, at Westfield Township, Bureau County, Ill. Buried at Princeton, Ill.
- WM. CODDINGTON...Dover, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the arm, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison May 18, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. The number of his grave is 1198.
- WILLIAM H. CORK..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- CHRISTOPHER CRAVER.Walnut, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Maywood, Ill. Box 528.
- JOHN H. DOWNER...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Absent, sick, at the date of the muster out of the regiment. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- PATRICK DILLON....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- EDWARD DORAN....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in both hips, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 11, 1864. P. O., Ohio, Ill.
- ROBERT DAVIS.....Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Chicago, Ill., 1664 Park avenue.

- JOSEPH O. EASTMAN. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the neck, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., South Omaha, Neb.
- JAMES M. FISHER, JR. Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 5, 1863. Died in Wyanet, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- JACOB FRANKS.....Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Crosby, Mo.
- HARRY FLACK.....Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wyanet, Ill.
- MOSES FOX.....Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., De Pue, Ill.
- JAMES FRANKS.....Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Morally wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Died June 17, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- W. S. GREENAMIRE..Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died June 11, 1863, at Wyanet, Ill. Buried there.
- ISAAC HUBBARD....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the breast, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Discharged Jan. 25, 1864, on account of wound. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- DANIEL W. HUDNUT .Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- WILLIAM P. HOSIER. Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle May 22, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Dec. 1, 1892, at Fredonia, Kan. Buried there.
- JOSEPH HAMILTON..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Severely wounded Feb. 25, 1865, at West's Corners, S. C., while foraging under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Boonesboro, Iowa.
- GEORGE HOSIER....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., De Pue, Ill.
- ISAAC HOCK.....Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- JAMES A. JORDAN...Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- JAMES W. KINSMAN. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Columbus, Neb.
- AUSTIN KNOX.....Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability April 5, 1863. Reported as deceased. Date and place of death are unknown.

- SAMUEL LAUGHLIN..Berlin, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died March 9, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.
- FELIX LAUGHLIN....Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability June 22, 1863. P. O., Malden, Ill.
- JAMES W. MOORE...Berlin, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 10, 1863. P. O., Oneida, Ill.
- LEMUEL MOORE....Dover, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 1, 1863.
- WILLIAM MEEK....Greeneville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Walnut, Ill.
- GEORGE W. MURDOCK, Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Garnett, Kan.
- NATHAN R. MEEK...Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the arm, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Walnut, Ill.
- LOUIS McDONALD..Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged Feb. 22, 1863, to enlist in the Mississippi Marine Brigade.
- EDWARD MERRITT...Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Deserted Jan. 2, 1864.
- ZEPHANIAH MIDDLETON, Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Rejected by the mustering officer.
- ORSON MEAD.....Walnut, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Nov. 9, 1863. P. O., Des Moines, Iowa.
- ANDREW J. NEIGHBOR, Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the thigh, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 11, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- ELIAS NEVIUS.....Walnut, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- BROWN NEVIUS....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in Kansas, but the place and date of decease are unknown.
- ERICK NORTH.....Manlius, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Deserted March 21, 1863.
- JOHN H. NEFF.....Manlius, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Walnut, Ill.
- DANIEL PUMPHREY..Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Transferred to the 40th Regiment Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Rock Falls, Ill.
- LEVI POLHAMUS....Greenville, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died April 18, 1863, at Milliken's Bend, La. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- HENRY H. PERDIEU, Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cloverdale, Kan.
- MYRON PALMER....Bureau, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the head, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill,

- Miss. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the side, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Hastings, Neb.
- JOS. R. PENNEBAKER. Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 10, 1863. P. O., Mifflintown, Pa.
- MICHAEL RYAN. . . . Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Spine injured June 28, 1864, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Transferred to V. R. C. March 13, 1865. P. O., Sheffield, Ill.
- DAVID R. REYNOLDS. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition under orders for that purpose. Exchanged. Died March 15, 1865, soon after exchanged, at Annapolis, Md. Buried there.
- WM. H. RICHARDS. Selby, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, mortally, in the arm, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Jan. 4, 1864, of wound, at Chattanooga, Tenn. Buried there.
- DANIEL R. SMITH. . . Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Dec. 5, 1863, at Chattanooga, Tenn. Buried there.
- STEPHEN H. SHAWGER. Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Frontenac, Kan.
- WILLIAM SWIFT. . . . Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Warsaw, Mo.
- THOMAS SMILEY. . . . Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported to have died in Missouri. The date and place of decease are unknown.
- ADAM SHARP. Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Kellogg, Iowa.
- JOHN W. SAPP. Manlius, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died March 1, 1863, at Wyanet, Ill. Buried there.
- ALLEN SMITH. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 2, 1864. P. O., Massena, Iowa.
- CORNELIUS SEGER. . . Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Deserted Nov. 23, 1863.
- LEVI TRIPLETT. Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the thigh, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Malcom, Iowa. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- PHILIP R. TOLL. Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the wrist, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Promoted Corporal. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the wrist, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wyanet, Ill.

- GEORGE WALTERS....Place not given. Aug. 13, 1862. Rejected by the mustering officer.
- DANIEL WOLF.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the arm, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.
- ALVAH M. WHITMARSH.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged July 26, 1863, to be appointed Paymaster's Clerk. Died in July, 1863, at Cairo, Ill., while en route for his home. Buried at Princeton, Ill. Date of death is unknown.
- GEORGE W. YOUNG..Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died Jan. 21, 1863, at Keokuk, Iowa. Buried there.
- WILLIAM YOUNG...Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., Wyand, Ill.
- DAVID YOUNG.....Center, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Reported in Missouri.

Recruits.

- LEWIS BUTTERFIELD.Dover, Ill. Feb. 1, 1864. Died April 25, 1864, at Huntsville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- GEORGE B. BLADES.,Rock Island, Ill. Oct. 4, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Irwin, Iowa.
- JACOB FOX.....Peoria, Ill. March 14, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- JASPER N. KITTERMAN.Princeton, Ill. Feb. 2, 1864. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the breast, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Bradford, Ill.
- JOHN J. KNOX.....Dover, Ill. Feb. 20, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865. P. O., Clearfield, Iowa.
- ORWIN W. MERRIAM.Champaign, Ill. Feb. 2, 1864. Transferred to 40th Illinois V. V. Infantry June 18, 1865.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as shown on the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enlistment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.



DAVID LLOYD, Captain, Company "K."

SKETCH OF DAVID LLOYD, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "K."

DAVID LLOYD, was born August 23d, 1810, at Springfield, Massachusetts. He was married to Eliza Seaver, October 9th, 1833, and removed to Illinois in 1838. They had three sons and two daughters, viz.: D. H. Lloyd, of Champaign, Illinois, Mrs. Jennie Lees, of Attica, Kansas, J. H. Lloyd, of Milo, Missouri, who served in the Civil War as a member of the Fifty-Second Illinois, Mrs. Francis M. Herrick, of Princeton, Illinois, whose husband was also in the service, and George O. Lloyd, of Bloomington, Illinois.

Captain Lloyd showed a military turn of mind during the earlier years of his life. He was for several years a member of the State Military Band, and captain of a militia company at Springfield, Massachusetts. After coming to Illinois, he was active in all the musical and martial festivities of the early frontier settlements. His first business venture, in Illinois, was in company with a Mr. G. Bliss. They kept a small hotel, and cultivated a farm, for a year or two at Lamoille. Then Captain Lloyd kept a new hotel, built by Mr. Kendall. The operatives and passengers of the then celebrated Frank Walker & Co. stage line always stopped there. Some years later, Captain Lloyd and Mr. Hiram Johnson were in business together as brick masons and builders. They built some of the earlier brick residences of Princeton and vicinity, among others the homes of some of the Bryants and of Parker N. Newell. In 1842, Captain Lloyd and a Mr. T. T. Thompson bought government lands together, a part of which afterward became the Lloyd homestead in Clarion township, southeast of Lamoille. In 1856, Captain Lloyd and Captain White of Princeton formed a partnership as contractors and builders. That firm built the present county jail, courthouse, American House, Presbyterian Church, Stevens home, and several buildings on Main Street, in Princeton, and also the schoolhouse at the railroad crossing east of Princeton. The firm was dissolved when Captain Lloyd entered the service in 1862. Captain Lloyd was a very active man of affairs, and for many years was supervisor and justice of the peace for the town of Clarion.

He was strongly identified with the Abolition Party, and such men as Owen Lovejoy, Caleb Cook, Seth C. Clapp and Deacon Holbrook were quite frequently at his home. Mrs. Lloyd is still living, with her daughter, Mrs. Francis M. Herrick, at Princeton, Illinois, enjoying quite good health, and has clear recollections of the scenes and events of the past sixty years in Bureau County.

Captain Lloyd, with the aid of his lieutenants, recruited Company K of the Ninety-Third Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry in August, 1862, and was elected Captain of the company at the date of its organization, August 19th, 1862. He served continuously with the command until he was killed in battle, at Champion Hill, Mississippi, May 16th, 1863. His company was the extreme left of the right wing of the army, in that battle, and it was twice flanked and enfiladed by the enemy, and lost about one-half its entire membership present at the battle, in the short space of one hour. Neither he nor his company flinched for a single moment at any time during that terrific hour, from the immense responsibility cast upon them by reason of their position in the battle. The captain fell on the line, "with his face to the foe." His son, George, although then only sixteen years of age, was with his father in the service, and remained all night by the side of his father's dead body on the battlefield. Subsequently, the boy returned to his home with Major Fisher and Captain Crooker, of Mendota, Illinois, and soon after enlisted in the Fifty-Second Regiment of Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and served until the close of the war. The body of Captain Lloyd was removed from the place of its first interment, at Champion Hill, and placed in Grave No. 4,314, in the National Cemetery at Vicksburg, Mississippi. And there he fills a hero's grave and rests in peace.



CLARK GRAY, Captain, Company "K."

SKETCH OF CLARK GRAY, CAPTAIN, COMPANY "K."

CLARK GRAY, in 1866, engaged in the mercantile and grain business at Arlington, Illinois.

In 1868, he was elected clerk of the Circuit Court and ex-officio recorder of Bureau County, Illinois, and held the office four years.

From 1873 to 1875, he was engaged in business at St. Louis, Missouri, from whence he returned to Princeton, Illinois, during the last of those years, and became cashier of the Farmers' National Bank at that place.

In the fall of 1876, he removed to Chicago, Illinois, where, as part proprietor of the Clifton House, he remained two years, and then returned to Princeton.

In 1883, he removed to Larned, Kansas, where for seven years he was president of the Larned State Bank, and afterward engaged in the practice of law.

In 1893, he was elected grand commander of Knights Templar of Kansas by the grand commandery of that state. During the same year, he removed to Columbus, Nebraska, having been elected cashier of the Commercial Bank of that city, and remained there until 1895, when, on account of bronchial and lung troubles, he removed to Denver, Colorado, under advice of his physician. There he soon became interested in mines and mining stocks.

In 1873, he was married to Miss. Anna M. Cushman of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, who, in 1885, died of consumption, at Aiken, South Carolina, to which place she had been taken by her husband in the hope that the genial air of that climate might stay the progress of the dread disease.

In 1887, he was again married, to Miss. Elnora Martin of Rochester, New York, who continues to share his fortunes.

His present address is Denver, Colorado, and at his home there all old friends and comrades will receive a hearty welcome.



HARRISON I. DAVIS, First Lieutenant, Company "K"



JOHN H. DYE, First Sergeant, Company "K."



LORENZO D. HOPKINS, Company "K."

SKETCH OF LORENZO D. HOPKINS, PRIVATE, COMPANY "K."

LORENZO D. HOPKINS, soon after the close of the war, became engaged in railroad service. He passed through all the different grades in the transportation department, to wit, brakeman, freight conductor, passenger conductor, trainmaster and division superintendent, to the position of superintendent, which he now holds. He has charge, as superintendent, of all the lines operated and controlled by the Missouri Pacific Railway Company in the state of Missouri. His headquarters and address are at Sedalia, Missouri.



D.R. Dean

Co.H.



Geo Hosier

Col.



Sergt. F.W. Norton

Cok.



Charles Geske

Co.K.



Leut. H.I. Davis

Cok.

ROSTER OF COMPANY K.

Enrolled in Bureau County, Illinois.

Organized August 19, 1862, at Princeton, Bureau County, Illinois.

*Mustered into Service October 13, 1862, at Chicago, Illinois.**

Captains.

DAVID LLOYD.....Clarion, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss. Grave No. 4314 in the National Cemetery. Of advanced years when he entered the army, he served his country with all the zeal of early manhood, and with unyielding courage died at his post, at a critical position and time in that battle, on the extreme left, and when the enemy, with four battle lines, were making a desperate effort to turn the left of the Federal line. He fought most heroically, and gave his life as a guaranty of victory.

CLARK GRAY.....Westfield, Ill. Commissioned First Lieutenant, of this company, to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Commissioned Captain to rank from May 16, 1863. Mustered into service as such Sept. 2, 1863. Came out of the battle at Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5, 1864, in command of the regiment. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. See sketch of him ante. P. O., Denver, Colo.

First Lieutenants.

CLARK GRAY.....Westfield, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Dismissed the service and pay forfeited from Jan. 14, 1863, by the finding of a Court Martial convened Jan. 22, 1863, and the order of General McPherson made April 2, 1863. This finding and order were set aside and revoked, early in June, 1863, by President Lincoln. Lieutenant Gray was again commissioned, as First Lieutenant, to rank from April 3, 1863, and again mustered into service as such July 9, 1863. Promoted Captain Sept. 2, 1863. See that title.

HARRISON I. DAVIS..Princeton, Ill. Commissioned Second Lieutenant, of this company, to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Commissioned as First Lieutenant to rank from May 16, 1863. Mustered into service as such Sept. 2, 1863. Served until the close of the war. Mustered out June 23, 1865, near Louisville, Ky., and paid off and finally discharged July 6, 1865, at Chicago, Ill. He was present

with the regiment in every battle and on every march in which the command participated. P. O., Grinnell, Iowa.

Second Lieutenant.

HARRISON I. DAVIS. Princeton, Ill. Commissioned to rank from Oct. 13, 1862. Mustered into service Oct. 13, 1862, at Chicago, Ill. Promoted First Lieutenant Sept. 2, 1863. See that title.

First Sergeant.

PETER BRYANT.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 15, 1863. P. O., Holton, Kan.

Sergeants.

JOHN H. DYE.....Walnut, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted First Sergeant. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the ankle, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out May 27, 1865. P. O.; Walnut, Ill.

NEWELL A. BACON.. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Jan. 15, 1864. P. O., Lincoln, Neb.

CHARLES S. CLAPP...Clarion, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the neck, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 25, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

WILLIAM T. GRIGGS. Walnut, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Reduced to the ranks, at his own request. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died in New Jersey.

Corporals.

ANSON C. TAYLOR...Westfield, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Deserted Feb. 17, 1863.

REUBEN GRAVES...Hall, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Peru, Neb.

ALBERT MASON....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the leg, leg amputated, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died July 29, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried there.

SAMUEL WILEY....Westfield, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Promoted Sergeant. Mortally wounded in battle, through bowels, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Nov. 29, 1863. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

GILBERT D. JACKSON. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Brigade Band March 4, 1863. Transferred to Invalid Corps Dec. 15, 1863. P. O., Joplin, Mo.

NIRAM S. WHEELER. Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Reduced to the ranks. Discharged for disability Sept. 11, 1863. P. O., Cherryvale, Kan.

PETER PIERSON....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Jan. 15, 1864. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

AUGUST WARNER...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the abdomen, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 25, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

Musicians.

ANDREW J. SNOW....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Inv. Corps Aug. 1, 1863. P. O., Kearney, Neb.

SAMUEL PATTERSON.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Dead, but the time and place of decease are unknown.

Wagoner.

VALOROUS H. PORTER.Clarion, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Santa Barbara, Cal.

Privates.

ANDREW ANDERSON.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Died Jan. 28, 1863.

JOHN ALM.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Dover, Ill.

MARTIN B. BARRETT.Leeportown, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the shoulder, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 23, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

ANDREW BENSON...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864.

EDWIN BERLIN.....Hall, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Wounded in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., London, Neb.

JAMES H. BROWN...Selby, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability March 10, 1863. P. O., Holdredge, Neb.

CHARLES BRADY...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Amboy, Ill.

HUBBARD BRIGGS...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

LOUIS A. BROWN...Westfield, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wichita, Kan.

JOSEPH R. BRUCE...Walnut, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Discharged for disability Jan. 12, 1863.

SYLVESTER BRYNER.Walnut, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Roseville, Ill.

PETER CAMPBELL...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.

GEO. E. CONKLING..Lamoille, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Aug. 7, 1863.

JOHN H. CONKLING..Lamoille, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864.

THOMAS CRAIG.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 20, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison Sept. 30, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. The number of his grave is 10087.

ANDREW J. DAHLEN..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 30, 1864. Died in Arispie Township, Bureau County, Ill. Buried there. The date of decease is unknown.

ISAIAH B. DEWEY...Ohio, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to V. R. Corps Sept. 30, 1864. Died in Ohio, Ill. Buried there. The date of decease is unknown.

WILLIAM DICKINSON..Lamoille, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Discharged for disability Feb. 24, 1863. Died Jan. 21, 1894, at La Porte, Ind. Buried at Webster, S. D.

WM. W. DOOLITTLE..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition, under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died June 30, 1881, at Hoxie, Texas. Buried there, in "Laws Chapel Cemetery."

MAXIM DUSHIM.....Westfield, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Wilmette, Ill.

DANIEL FOX.....Selby, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Lavacca, Neb.

NELSON E. FREDERICKSON..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.

JAMES H. FROST.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. The date of decease is unknown.

CHARLES GESKE... ..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to Invalid Corps Dec. 15, 1863. P. O., State Soldiers' Home, Fort Dodge, Kan.

HOWARD D. GIBSON..Clarion, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison May 27, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. The number of his grave is 1416.

JAMES GIBSON.....Clarion, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Last heard from in prison at Andersonville, Ga. Death never reported.

- DUNCAN GOWER....Lamaille, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Killed in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- THOMAS W. GRIFFIN.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability June 15, 1863. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- JACOB O. HETHERINGTON.Clinton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Sept. 9, 1864.
- CHARLES E. HART. Westfield, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- FRANKLIN HINMAN.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in the neck, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died May 25, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- LORENZO D. HOPKINS.Clinton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition, under orders for that purpose. A few days later, one dark night, he escaped from his guards, and returned to the command at Allatoona, Ga., traveling, for the most part, at night, a distance of nearly one hundred miles. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the forehead, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Sedalia, Mo.
- CHAS. P. JOHNSON...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Captured in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Never heard from afterward. Supposed to have died in prison.
- JOHN S. JOHNSON...Princeton, Ill. Oct. 7, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the shoulder, and buckshot in the nose, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, knocked senseless, by the explosion of a shell, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Injured June 28, 1864, ankles bruised, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps April 1, 1865.
- GEO. E. KENNARD...Berlin, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died July 10, 1863.
- EDWARD KILLIAN...Lamaille, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Injured June 28, 1864, ankles bruised, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Cooper, Blaine County, Okla.
- HENRY KIRBY.....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the arm, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to Invalid Corps March 15, 1864. P. O., Gregory, Ala.
- CHARLES KOCH.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Died Jan. 14, 1863.
- JAMES S. MARTIN...Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant and First Sergeant. Wounded in battle, severely, in the arm, May 14, 1863, at Jackson, Miss.

Transferred to Invalid Corps March 15, 1864. Died in Princeton, Ill. Buried there. The date of decease is unknown.

- ISAAC MARTIN.....Lamoille, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Captured by the enemy Jan. 13, 1863, while on a scout. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- PATRICK McKLUSKY.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the thigh, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Edgar, Neb.
- JOSEPH H. MONROE.Selby, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability April 14, 1863.
- JOHN NELSON.....Walnut, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the face, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Promoted Corporal. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died in prison Sept. 22, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga. The number of his grave is 9531.
- FRANCIS W. NORTON.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Wounded in battle, slightly, in the hand, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Carleton, Neb.
- DUSTIN PAIGE.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 2, 1865. Died July 18, 1883, at Dover, Ill. Buried at Princeton, Ill.
- LEMUEL PAINE.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Streator, Ill.
- J. C. PARSONS.....Indiantown, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Deserted Dec. 5, 1862. P. O., Oakland, Cal.
- JOSEPH PERKINS....Ohio, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Promoted Corporal. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Van Orin, Ill.
- CHAS. M. PETERSON.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Died Feb. 9, 1863.
- SAMUEL PETERSON..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- EDGAR PHILLIPS....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Exchanged. Died Dec. 26, 1864, soon after he was exchanged.
- MARTIN V. RAVENSCROFT.Lamoille, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.
- BENTON RAVENSCROFT.Lamoille, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Rejected by the mustering officer.
- JOHN RAWSON.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1862. Died Jan. 21, 1863.
- JOSIAH RICE.....Hall, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Discharged for disability Aug. 6, 1863.
- ANTON SCHULTZE....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disa-

bility May 1, 1865. Reported dead. Date and place of decease are unknown.

- FRANK SCOVILL.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Transferred to Company C of this Regiment. See that Company. Mustered out May 31, 1865. Died Feb. 10, 1887, at Blainsburg, Iowa. Buried there.
- CHARLES W. SCURR..Westfield, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JOHN SHARP.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Captured by the enemy Sept. 3, 1864, near Allatoona, Ga., while on a foraging expedition, under orders for that purpose. Mustered out June 29, 1865. P. O., Davenport, Iowa, 601 North street.
- ENOS W. SMITH.....Berlin, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Died Jan. 2, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn. Buried there.
- THOMAS SMITH.....Hall, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Mortally wounded in battle, in side, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Died June 10, 1863. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- JAMES H. SPENCER..Westfield, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Deserted Dec. 5, 1863.
- MICHAEL SULLIVAN.Lamoyille, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the thigh, Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Mustered out June 23, 1865. Died Aug. 22, 1882, in the Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, Wis. Buried there.
- CHESTER TRACY.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 14, 1862. Wounded April 2, 1863, severely, in the right side, by a shot fired by a guerrilla, on the steamer "Jesse K. Bell," while on the Yazoo Pass expedition and in the Yazoo Pass. He was the first man wounded in the regiment. Transferred to Invalid Corps Feb. 15, 1864. P. O., 83 Aberdeen street, Chicago, Ill.
- HARVEY M. TRIMBLE.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Promoted Sergeant Major of the regiment Sept. 8, 1862. Promoted Adjutant of the regiment April 13, 1864. See those titles, and the sketch of him, ante. P. O., Princeton, Ill.
- ALBERT M. TRIMBLE.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Promoted Sergeant Major of the regiment July 11, 1864. See that title, and the sketch of him, ante. P. O., Lincoln, Neb.
- WILLIAM H. VALLINS.Princeton, Ill. Aug. 20, 1862. Supposed to have been drowned March 3, 1863, by falling from a steamer into the Mississippi River, while en route, down said river, from Memphis, Tenn. Never heard from afterward.
- HUGH K. VICKROY..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 12, 1863. Promoted Corporal and Sergeant. Injured June 28, 1864, leg broken, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Mustered out

June 23, 1865. P. O., No. 534 St. Paul avenue, Los Angeles, Cal.

JOHN S. WALQUIST..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Killed in battle, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

HARVEY WARD.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 20, 1862. Wounded in battle, severely, in the foot, May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Transferred to V. R. Corps Jan. 1, 1865. P. O., Santa Barbara, Cal.

NOAH WATSON.....Walnut, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability May 29, 1863. Died in 1863, at Walnut, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.

JESSE WISE.....Dover, Ill. Aug. 18, 1862. Mustered out June 23, 1865.

JOHN WESTMAN.....Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Discharged for disability March 20, 1863. Died at Princeton, Ill. Buried there. Date of decease is unknown.

GEORGE W. WHITE..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 15, 1862. Captured in battle Nov. 25, 1863, at Mission Ridge, Tenn. Was in prison one year, at Andersonville, Ga. Mustered out May 20, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

SYLVANUS P. WHITEHEAD..Berlin, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Mortally injured, internally, June 28, 1864, in a collision on the railroad, near Dalton, Ga. Died July 3, 1864. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.

AMOS N. WILKINSON..Bureau, Ill. Aug. 21, 1862. Killed in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.

SOLOMON WILLIAMS..Princeton, Ill. Aug. 13, 1862. Captured in battle May 16, 1863, at Champion Hill, Miss. Wounded in battle, severely, in the right side, Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Mustered out June 23, 1865. P. O., Princeton, Ill.

Recruits.

MICHAEL GODFREY..Peoria, Ill. March 31, 1865. Discharged for disability June 10, 1865.

ALONZO LEWIS.....Princeton, Ill. Feb. 20, 1864. Deserted June 15, 1864.

WILLIAM R. QUEEN..Allatoona, Ga. Aug. 24, 1864. Was a native of Georgia, and lived near Allatoona. He had served in the Confederate army, by compulsion, but, being a "Union man," had deserted that service, and enlisted in this Company. Killed in battle Oct. 5, 1864, at Allatoona, Ga. Buried at Marietta, Ga.

Under Cook of A. D.

ABNER GOODELOW..Place not given. March 1, 1864. Deserted May 1, 1865.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment, as shown by the Muster Roll. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enlistment. In all cases where it is not given, the present P. O. address is unknown.

ROSTER OF UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.*

- JAMES BAKER.....Limestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JOHN CLEMENS.....Evans, Ill. April 5, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- PATRICK CODY.....Limestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- THOMAS J. CLARK...Limestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JOHN DAUGHERTY...Peoria, Ill. March 9, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- FRANK EDWARDS....Evans, Ill. April 5, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JOHN FOSTER.....Evans, Ill. April 5, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- FRANK FLYNN.....Peoria, Ill. March 9, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- GEORGE FLARINGTON,Peoria, Ill. March 29, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JOHN HIGGINS.....Limestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- THOMAS HILLYARD..Peoria, Ill. March 22, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- THOMAS HICKEY....Henry Co., Ill. March 31, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- FRANK HAMAN.....Evans, Ill. April 5, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JOHN R. HASTY.....Bellevue, Ill. Oct. 31, 1864. Record does not show what became of him.
- DANIEL HARLAN....Bellevue, Ill. Oct. 31, 1864. Record does not show what became of him.
- WILLIAM K. JENKINSLimestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- ISAAC JACKSON.....Peoria, Ill. March 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- THOMAS J. KINDRED,Westfield, Ill. March 28, 1865. Mustered out May 23, 1865.
- WM. E. KINDRED...Westfield, Ill. March 28, 1865. Mustered out May 11, 1865.
- PATRICK KENAFICK.Stark Co., Ill. March 31, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.

- C. B. McLAUGHLIN. Rock Island Co., Ill. Oct. 4, 1864. Rejected.
- PATRICK MULCAHY..Limestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JAMES McAUTHER...Evans, Ill. April 5, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JAMES MORGAN.....Peoria, Ill. March 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- PATRICK O'BRIEN...Peoria, Ill. March 9, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- WILLIAM POWERS...Peoria, Ill. March 9, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- HENRY SHEHAN.....Henry Co., Ill. March 31, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- JOHN SHANNON.....Place and date not given. Record does not show what became of him.
- JAMES WELSH.....Limestone, Ill. April 11, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.
- ALFRED M. WALTON.Belleview, Ill. Oct. 31, 1864. Record does not show what became of him.
- SILAS W. WEST.....Chicago, Ill. March 19, 1864. Record does not show what became of him.
- LOUIS ZENOWSKI....Peoria, Ill. March 23, 1865. Record does not show what became of him.

*EXPLANATION: The first place given, in each case, was the residence at the date of enlistment. The first date given, in each case, is the date of enlistment and muster into the service. The present P. O. address is not known in any case. It is probable that all these "unassigned recruits," except the two mustered out and the one rejected, were transferred to the Fortieth Regiment Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry June 18, 1865, as was done in a number of other cases.



Major Gen. JOHN E. SMITH, Commander 3d Div., 15th Army Corps.



Col. GEORGE B. BOOMER, Commander 3d Brigade, 3d Div., 15th Army Corps.

Killed at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, 1863.



Brig. Gen. CHARLES L. MATTHIAS, Commander 3d Brigade, 3d Div., 15th
Army Corps.

Wounded at Mission Ridge, Tenn., November 25, 1863.

ADDENDA

THE CIVIL WAR IN THE UNITED STATES



A CHRONOLOGICAL SUMMARY AND RECORD OF ENGAGEMENTS BETWEEN THE TROOPS

OF THE UNION AND OF THE CONFEDERACY.

SHOWING TOTAL LOSSES AND CASUALTIES IN EACH ENGAGEMENT.

DATE.	NAME OF BATTLE.	UNION.			CONFEDERATE.			DATE.	NAME OF BATTLE.	UNION.			CONFEDERATE.		
		Killed.	Wounded.	Captured or Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Captured or Missing.			Killed.	Wounded.	Captured or Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Captured or Missing.
1861								1861							
Apr. 12	Fort Sumter, S. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Aug. 27	Ball's Cross Roads, Va.	1	12				
19	Baltimore, Md., Riot	4	30		9			" 28	Fort Hatteras, N. C.			5	51	713	
May 1	Camp Jackson, Mo.					639		" 29	Lexington, Mo.	2	2				
" 10	St. Louis, Mo., Riot					25		" 31	Munson's Hill, Va.	2	2				
June 1	Fairfax, C. H., Va.	1	4		1	14		Sept. 1	Bennett's Mills, Mo.	1	2				
" 3	Philippi, W. Va.		2		1	16		" 1	Boone C. H., W. Va.			30			
" 10	Big Bethel, Va.	16	34		2	7		" 2	Dallas, Mo.	2	6				
" 11	Donkey, W. Va.		1		2	1		" 3	Fort Scott, Mo.	4	9				
" 14	Vienna, Va.	5	6					" 3	Beher's Mills.			3	5		
" 17	Brownsville, Mo.	2	19		11	20		" 10	Carnifex Ferry, Va.	16	102				
" 17	Edwards Ferry, Mo.	1	4		15	20		" 11	Lewisville, Va.	6	68				
" 18	Camp Chase, Va.	20	40		7	2		" 11	Black River, Mo.		8	5			
" 26	Patterson Creek, Va.	1	1		7	2		" 12	Cheat Mountain, W. Va.	9	12		80		
" 27	Mathias Pt., Va., Naval	1	4		1			" 13	Booneville, Mo.	1	4	12	30		
" 2	Falling Waters, Md.	8	15		31	50		" 13	Pritchard's Mills, Va.	1			75		
" 6	Cartersage, Mo.	13	31		30	125	45	" 13	Lexington, Mo.	42	6	1624	25	75	
" 6	Newport News, Va.		6			3		" 17	Morristown, Mo.	2	6				
" 6	Middle Creek Fork, Va.	1	6					" 17	Blue Mills, Mo.	11	30	10	60		
" 7	Great Falls, Va.		2		12			" 18	Barboursville, W. Va.	1	1	7			
" 8	Laurel Hill, W. Va.		2		4	20	75	" 21	Papineville, Mo.	17	5				
" 10	Monora Station, Mo.		3			10	50	" 22	Ellett's Mills, Mo.	3	25				
" 11	Rich Mountain, Va.	11	35		60	140	100	" 23	Romey, W. Va.	3	50	35			
" 12	Barboursville, Va.	1			10			" 25	Chapmansville, W. Va.	4	9	20	50		
" 12	Beverley, W. Va.					600		" 26	Lucas Bend, Ky.			1			
" 14	Chick's Ford, W. Va.	13	40		20	10	50	" 29	Camp Advance, Va.	9	25				
" 16	Millville, Mo.	7	1					" 30	Greazier, W. Va.	8	32	100	75		
" 17	Fulton, Mo.	1	15		7			" 4	Alamosa, N. M.			11	30		
" 17	Scarrytown, W. Va.	1	38					" 8	Hillsboro, Ky.	3	2	11	29		
" 17	Martinsburg, Mo.		9	1				" 9	Santa Rosa, Fla.	14	29		350		
" 17	Bunker Hill, Va.							" 12	Canon, Mo.	1	4				
" 18	Blackburn's Ford, Va.	19	38		15	53		" 13	Beckwith Farm, Mo.	2	5	1	2		
" 18	Harrisonville & Parkersville, Mo.	1			11			" 13	Shanghai, Mo.			62	5		
" 21	Bull Run, Va.	151	1011	1460	290	1483		" 15	Big River Bridge, Mo.	1	6	33	5	4	
" 22	Forsyth, Mo.		3		5	10		" 16	Lime Creek, Mo.	4	7	63	40		
" 24	Blue Mills, Mo.	1	12					" 16	Hollivar Heights, Va.						
" 26	Lane's Prairie, Mo.				1	3		" 17	Fredericktown & Iron-ton, Mo.	6	60		200		
" 27	Fort Filmore, N. M.					44		" 19	Big Hurricane Creek, Va.	2	14	14			
" 28	Dog Springs, Mo.	4	37		40			" 19	Ball's Bluff, Va.	223	2	3	38	264	
" 3	Messilla, N. M.	3	6		12			" 22	Buffalo Mills, Mo.			17			
" 5	Athens, Mo.	3	8		14	14		" 23	West Liberty, Ky.	2	10	5	5		
" 7	Hampton, Va.				3	6		" 23	Hodgeville, Ky.			9	15		
" 8	Beverlyville, Va.							" 25	Zayon's Chg., Spring-field, Mo.	18	37	106			
" 10	Wilson's Creek, Mo.	223	721	291	265	800	300	" 26	Mill Creek Mills, W. Va.	2	15	20	15	50	
" 17	Brunswick, Mo.	1	7		1			" 26	Saratoga, Ky.		2	3	8	17	
" 19	Bird's Point, Mo.	1	6		1			" 27	Flatteburg, Mo.			8			
" 20	Bowk's Neck, W. Va.					8									
" 26	Cross Lanes, W. Va.	5	40	200											

DATE.		NAME OF BATTLE.		UNION.				CONFEDERATE.				DATE.		NAME OF BATTLE.		UNION.				CONFEDERATE.					
				Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.					Captured and Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.						
1861																									
Oct.	27	Spring Hill, Mo.		5																					
Nov.	29	Wadsworth, Ky.		14																					
		Benick, Mo.		1																					
	6	Little Santa Fe, Mo.		2	6																				
	10	Belmont, Mo.	92	175	235	264	427	278																	
	12	Galveston Harb., Tex.		1	8																				
	7	Port Royal, S. C.		8	23		11	39																	
	9	Pickettown, Ky.		4	26		18	45	200																
	10	Ginsdott, W. Va.		7	20		10																		
	10	Ganley Bridge, W. Va.		2	16																				
	11	Little Blue, Mo.		7	9																				
	12	Ocoquan Creek, Va.		3	1																				
	17	Cypress Bridge, Ky.		10	15																				
	18	Palmyra, Mo.					3	5																	
	19	Wirt Ct House, W. Va.					1	5																	
	23	Pt. Pickens, Fla.		5	7		15	93																	
	24	Lanesboro, Mo.		1	2		13																		
	27	Little Blue, Mo.		1	1		2																		
	26	Drainesville, Va.																							
	29	Black Walnut Crk., Mo.			15		17																		
Dec.	3	Salen, Mo.		6	10		16	20																	
	4	Anandale, Mo.		1																					
	4	Dunkburg, Mo.																							
	11	Bertrand, Mo.			1																				
	13	Camp Allegheny, W. Va.		20	107		20	96																	
	17	Bowling's Station, Ky.		10	22		33	50	1300																
	17	Mt. Ford, Mo.		2	8																				
	20	Drainesville, Va.		7	61		43	143																	
	21	Hudson, Mo.			5		10																		
	22	New Market Bridge, Va.			2		10	20																	
	24	Wadesboro, Mo.			6																				
	28	Sacramento, Ky.			8		30																		
	28	Mt. Zion, Mo.		5	63		25	150																	
1862																									
Jan.	1	Port Royal, S. C.		1	10																				
	4	Chulahoma, Va.					7																		
	4	Calhoun, Mo.					15	36																	
	7	Blue Gap, Va.					7																		
	8	Charleston, Mo.		8	16																				
	8	Chest River, W. Va.		6			6																		
	8	Silver Creek, Mo.		5	6			80																	
	9	Columbus, Mo.																							
	10	Middle Creek, Ky.		2	25		40																		
	19-20	Mill Springs, Ky.	35	194		190	160																		
	22	Knob Noster, Mo.		1			10																		
	29	Ocoquan Bridge, Va.		1	4		3																		
Feb.	1	Bowling Green, Ky.					3																		
	4	Fort Henry, Tenn.			40		5	11																	
	8	Linn Creek, Va.		1	1		8	7																	
	8	Roanoke Island, N. C.	35	200		16	39	2527																	
	10	Elizabeth City, N. C.																							
	13	Bloomington Gap, Va.		2	5		13																		
	14	Flat Lick Forks, Ky.					4																		
11-15	19	Fort Donelson, Tenn.	416	1735	150	251	1097	13829																	
	17	Pea Ridge, Mo.		1	3																				
	18	Independence, Mo.					4	5																	
	21	Fort Craig, N. M.		62	140		150																		
	24	Mason's Neck, Va.		2	1																				
	26	Keytesville, Mo.					1																		
Mch.	2	Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.		5	5		20	200																	
	2	New Madrid, Mo.		1	3																				
	5	Ocoquan, Va.			2																				
"6-7	5	Pea Ridge, Ark.	203	972	171	1100	2500	1600																	
	8	Fox Creek, Mo.																							
	8	Near Nashville, Tenn.		1	2		4																		
	9	Mountain Grove, Mo.		10	2																				
	9	Hampton Roads, Va.	261	1081																					
	10	Barke's Station, N. Va.					3	5																	
	10	Burg Creek Gap, Tenn.		1	2		2	4																	
	11	Paris, Tenn.		5	5			19																	
	12	Lexington, Mo.					1	9																	
	13	New Madrid, Mo.		1	50			100																	
	14	Newbern, N. C.	91	466		64	106	413																	
	16	Black Jack Forest, Tenn.																							
	18	Salem, Ark.		5	4			100																	
	21	Mosquito Inlet, Fla.			8																				
	22	Independence, Mo.		1	2		7																		
	23	Carthage, Mo.																							
	23	Winchester, Va.	103	140		24	80	342	297																
	24	Warrensburg, Mo.		1	25		9	17																	
"6-7	24	Apache Canon, N. Mex.	32	1	75	35	36	60	50																
1862																									
Mch.	28	Warrensburg, Mo.		3	1																				
Apr.	1	Putnam's Ferry, Mo.		4																					
	1	Great Bethel, Va.		4	2																				
"6	1	Camp Landing, Tenn.	1735	7882	3656	1728	8012	355																	
	6	Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.																							
	8	Island No. 10, Tenn.					17																		
	8	Near Corinth, Miss.					15	25	200																
	9	Owen's River, Col.		1	2																				
	10	Pt. Fulsoti, Ga.							4	360															
	11	Huntsville, Ala.							4	200															
	11	Yorktown, Va.		12	8																				
	12	Little Bine River, Mo.																							
	12	Monterey, Va.					3																		
	14	Pollocksville, Va.																							
	14	Diamond Grove, Mo.					1																		
	14	Walkersville, Mo.					3																		

DATE.	NAME OF BATTLE.	UNION.				CONFEDERATE.				DATE.	NAME OF BATTLE.	UNION.				CONFEDERATE.			
		Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.		Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.				Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.		Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.	
1862										1862									
June 3	Legares Point, S. C.		5							July 31	Oggins's Point, Va.	10	15			1	6		
" 4	Jasper, Swedens Cove, Tenn.	5	7			20	20			Aug. 1	Newark, Mo.	4	4	60	53	20	78		
" 4	Blackland, Miss.	14								" 2	Ozark, Mo.	1				7			
" 6	Tranter's Creek, N. C.	7	11							" 2	Orange C. H., Va.	4	12					52	
" 6	Memphis, Tenn.							100		" 2	Clear Creek, Mo.	5	14		11				
" 6	Harrisburg, Va.			63		47	50			" 2	Casheno Co., Miss.	2	2						
" 8	Cross Keys, Va.	125	500			42	230			" 2	Laughele Ferry, Ark.	17	38	21					
" 9	Port Republic, Va.	67	361	574		88	535	34		" 4	Sparta, Tenn.	1							
" 10	James Island, S. C.	3	13			17	30			" 4	White Oak Swamp								
" 11	Monterey, Ky.	4						100		" 5	Baton Rouge, La.	82	255	34	84	10	28		
" 12	Wadde's Farm, Ark.		12			28				" 5	Malvern Hill, Va.	3	11			316	100		
" 13	Old Church, Va.					1				" 6	Montevideo, Mo.	1	3						
" 13	James Island, S. C.	3	19			19	6			" 6	Borch Creek, W. Va.	3	6						
" 14	Furnstall's Station, Va.	4	8							" 6	Minerva, Mo.	28	66		12	200	1	11	
" 16	Secessionville, S. C.	85	472	128	51	144				" 6	Matapony, Va.	1	12	72					
" 17	St. Charles, Ark.	105	30			160	15	35		" 6	Pazewell, Tenn.	3	23	50	9	40			
" 17	Warrensburg, Mo.		2							" 7	Trenton, Tenn.	1	4			30	20		
" 17	Smithville, Ark.		57			5	4	15		" 8	Panther Creek, Mo.					13	36		
" 18	Williamsburg Rd., Va.	4	3							" 9	Stockton, Mo.					30			
" 21	Battle Creek, Tenn.									" 9	Cedar Mountain, Va.	450	660	200	229	1047	31		
" 22	Raceland, La.	3	8							" 10	Nueces River, Tex.	40	18	312	8	14			
" 22	Raytown, Mo.	1	1							" 11	Independence, Mo.	14	18						
" 25	Oak Grove, Va.	51	401	64	65	465	11			" 11	Heleena, Ark.	1	2						
" 25	Germantown, Tenn.	10								" 11	Wyoming C. H., W. Va.								
" 25	Little Bed River, Ark.		2							" 11	Rinderhook, Tenn.	3	50	200	7	6	18		
" 26-29	Vicksburg, Miss.									" 13	Galatin, Tenn.	30	50						
" 29	The seven-day's retreat									" 13	Clarendon, Ark.								
July 1	Army of Potomac in following engagements: Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mills, or Cold Harbor, and Chickahominy, Peach Orchard and Savage Station, White Oak Swamp, Glendale, Nelson's Farm, Frazier's Farm, Turkey Bend and New Market Cross Roads, Malvern Hill, Total.	1582	7769	5958	2830	14011	752			" 13	Clarendon, Ark.								
June 27	Williams Bridge, La.	2	4			4				" 15	Morriswaters' Fy, Ten	3	6		20				
" 27	Village Creek, Ark.	2	30							" 16	Lone Jack, Mo.	60	100	200	50	60			
" 27	Wandell's Farm, Ark.	4	4							" 19	Chicksville, Tenn.		2			4			
" 29	Willis Church, Va.	1	3							" 19	White Oak Ridge, Ky.					3	12		
July 1	Boonville, Miss.	45				17	65			" 20	Brandy Station, Va.					8	18		
" 1	Morning Sun, Tenn.					11	29			" 20	Edgeville, Va., Tenn.	4	3			1			
" 3	Haxais, Va.	8	32			40	60			" 21	Union Mills, Mo.	3	3						
" 6	Grand Prairie, Ark.	1	21			24	60			" 21	Pinekey Island, S. C.	3	3						
" 7	Bayou Cache.	7	57			110	200			" 22	Courtland, Tenn.		2			8			
" 8	Black River, Mo.	1	3							" 23	Big Hill, Ky.	10	10	30	25	27	94		
" 9	Hamilton, N. C.	1	20							" 23-25	Foxes' Campaign in Va. to Union 7,000 killed, 23 killed, wounded and missing.					1500	8000		
" 9	Aberdeen Ark.	1								Sept. 1	woon'd missing	3	1						
" 9	Pomperville, Ky.	4	6			2	8			Aug. 24	Dallas, Mo.	2	22						
" 11	Williamsburg, Va.	10	19			3	5			" 25-26	Fort Donelson, Tenn.	20	11		10	20			
" 11	Pleasant Hill, Mo.									" 26	Bloomfield, Mo.					20			
" 12	Lebanon, Ky.					1	5			" 26	Rienzi & Rosenth, Miss.	5	12						
" 12	Near Culpeper, Tenn.	33	62	800	50	100				" 27	Reitler Run, Va.	100	200		50	250			
" 13	Marfreesboro, Tenn.									" 28	Readyville or Round Hill, Tenn.		5						
" 14	Batesville, Ark.	1	4							" 28-29	Graveton and Gainesville, Va., U. S. 7000 killed, wounded & missing.								
" 15	Apache Pass, Ariz.		1							" 29	Manchester, Tenn.				40	60			
" 15	Fayetteville, Ark.									" 30	and Battle Bull Run Va.	800	4000	2000	700	3040			
" 15	Near Decatur, Tenn.		4							" 30	Bolivar, Tenn.	5	18	64	30	70			
" 17	Cynthiana, Ky.	17	34			8	29			" 30	McMinnville, Tenn.				1	20			
" 18	Memphis, Mo.	13	35			23				" 30	Richmond, Ky.	200	700	4000	250	500			
July 20	General Schofield's Campaign against the Guerrillas in Mo.	77	156	347	506	1800	560			" 30	Medon Stat., Tenn.	3	13	43					
Sept 30	Florida Mo.		22			3				" 30	Ford, Ky.	5	51	52	179	100			
" 23	Columbus, Mo.		2							Sept. 1	Britton's Lane, Tenn.								
" 24	Trinity, Ala.	2	11			12	30			" 1	Clantilly, Va., U. S.								
" 24	Near Florida, Mo.	1	2			1	12			" 1	1200 killed, wounded and missing.	1	6						
" 24-25	Santa Fe, Mo.	2	13							" 1	800 killed, wounded and missing.								
" 25	Courtland Bridge, Ala.					5				" 2	Vienna, Va.					3	2		
" 26	Mountain Station, Mo.									" 3	Shafterville, Ky.							25	
" 26	Young's Cr's Rds., N. C.		7			4	13			" 6	Washington, N. C.	8	36						
" 26	Greenville, Mo.	2	5							" 7	Pooleville, Md.	2	6			3	6		
" 28	Bayou Bernard, I. Ter.									" 9	Columbia, Tenn.					18	45		
" 28	Moore's Mills, Mo.	19	21			30	100			" 9	Des Allemands, La.					12			
" 28	Bojinger's Mills, Mo.		1			10				" 10	Cold Water, Miss.					4	80		
" 28	Russellville, Ky.					4	6			" 10	Fayetteville, W. Va.	13	80						
" 28	Brownsville, Tenn.	4	6							" 12-15	Harper's Ferry, Va.	80	120	11583	200	300			
" 30	Paris, Ky.					27	39			" 14	Turner's & Crumpton's So. Mountain, Md.	443	1806		500	2243	1500		
										" 14-16	Mumfordsville, Ky.	50		3566	200	214			
										" 17	Durhamville, Tenn.	7	10		8				
										" 17	Antietam, Md.	2010	9416	1043	3560	16399	6000		

		UNION.			CONFEDERATE.					UNION.			CONFEDERATE.		
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1863															
July 12	Ashby Gap, Va.	2	8					Nov. 29	Pt. Sanders, Knoxville Tenn.	20	80		80	400	300
" 13	Yazoo City, Miss.						250	" 19	Union City, Tenn.	1			11		58
" 13	Jackson, Tenn.	2	20		38	150		" 23-5	Mission Ridge, etc.	747	4529	330	301	21-1	6142
" 13-15	Donaldsonville, La.	100	200	200				" 25	Operations at Mine Run, Va.	100	400		100	100	
" 14	Falling Waters, Md.	29	36		25	100	1500	" Dec. 1-1	Cleveland, Tenn.						200
" 14	Elk River, Tenn.	10	30		60	21	100	" Dec. 1-1	Kipley & Moscow Sta. Miss.	25	150		15	40	
" 15	New Berlin Hgts. Va.				25			" 2	Walker's Ford, W. Va.	9	39		25	40	50
" 15	Pulaski, Ala.	5	20	10	10		50	" 7	Crescentboro, Ky.				45		
" 15	Haltown, Va.				55	75		" 8-21	Averill's Raid in Va.	6	5				150
" 17	Shepardstown, Ind. T.	17	61		150	400		" 10-14	Bean's Station, Tenn.	100	600		290	732	200
" 17	Wytheville, W. Va.	17	61		125			" 19	Burton Fork, Ind. Ter.				50		
" 23-25	Manassas Gap, Va.	35	102		100	200		" 21-5	Bolivar & Sumnerville, Tenn.	3	8		8	39	121
" 26	Pottawassay Creek, N. C.	3	17		7	18		" 28	Charleston, Tenn.	2	15				
" 30	Irvine, Ky.	4	5					" 30	Waldron, Ark.	2	6				
Aug. 1-3	Rappahannock Sta. Va.	16	131					1864							
" 3	Jackson, La.	2	2	27				Jan 1-10	Rectortown & Moscow Station, Miss.	10	19	41	4	10	
" 7	New Madrid, Mo.	1	1					" 3	Jonesville, Va.	12	48	300	4	12	
" 9	Sparta, Tenn.	6	25					" 13	Mosey Creek, Tenn.				14		
" 13	Quenville, Mo.				65			" 16-7	Dandridge, Tenn.	11	150				
" 21	Quaintrell's plunder and Massacre of Lawrence, Kas., 140 citizens killed, 24 wounded.	2	3		2	4		" 17	Rolling Prairie, Ark.						
" 21	Coke Tavern, Va.							" 24	Baker Springs, Ark.	1	2		6	2	
" 26	Rucky Gap, Va.	16	113		56	100		" 27	Fair Gardens, Tenn.	20	80		65	32	160
" 27-31	Brownsville, Ark.	13	72					" 28	Thorn Hill, Ga.	10	70				
Sept. 1	Barbee's Cross Rd., Va.	2	4		25	40		" 29	Medley & Grierson's Raid.	10	70	90			
" 1	Will's Back Begg. Ark.	4	12		25	40		" 1	Expedition up Yazoo River	35	121		35	90	
" 5	Limestone Sta., Tenn.	12	20	210	6	10		" Feb. 3	Expedition from Vicksburg to Merri-	56	138	105	100	403	212
" 8	Fort Sumter, S. C.	3	114					" Feb. 5	diad, Miss.	3	6				
" 9	Cumberland Gap, Tenn.	8	19		3	3000		" Feb. 5	Onalton, N. C.	3	6				
" 11	Ringgold, Ga.	8	19		3	18		" 6	Morton's Ford, Va.	10	201				100
" 11	Stirling's Plains, N. La.	3	3					" 10-25	Smith and Grierson's Raid.	43	267		6	50	300
" 13	Culpeper, Va.	3	40		10	40	75	" 19	Batesville, Ark.	3	4		6	10	
" 13	Lett's Tan Yard, Ga.	10	40		10	40		" 20	Olustee or Silver Lake, Ga.	193	1175	490	100	400	
" 13	Hopkinton Sta., Va.	8	40		6	11		" 22	Malberry Gap, Tenn.	13	256				
" 14	Valdala, Ga.	2	4					" 22	Johnson's Mills, Tenn.						
" 19	Rapidan Sta., Va.	4	19					" 24	men of 5th Tenn. Cav. captured and massacred by Ferguson's guerrillas.						
" 19-20	Chickamauga, Ga.	1614	6252	4345	2389	13412	2003	" 25	Buzzard Roost, Tunnel Hill and Rocky Face, Ga.	17	272		20	150	
" 22	Madison C. H., Tenn.	1	20					" 28	Kilpatrick's Raid.	30	300		20	200	64
" 22	Bountiful, Tenn.	5	22		15	50	100	" 28	Stevensburg to Richmond, Va.	7	41	4	4	240	250
" 22	Rockville, Md.				10	24		" 28	Stevensburg to Richmond, Va.	1	8				
" 26	Alhambra, Tenn.	6	29	40				" 21	Henderson Hills, La.						
" 27	Moffat's Station, Ark.	2	2		5	20		" 24	Union City, Ky.	14	450		10	40	
" 29	Near Morganza, La.	11	40	400				" 25	Pedeeh, Ky.						
Oct. 1	Anderson's Gap, Tenn.	8	30					" 26	Logview and Mt. Elba, Ark.	4	18		12	35	300
" 2	Anderson's Cross Roads, Tenn.	23	45		50	150		" 28	Charleston, Ill., Copperheads.	2	8		3	4	12
" 3	McMinn's, Tenn.	7	31	350	3	20		April 1	Augusta, Ark.	8	19		15	45	
" 4	Nesho, Mo.	1	14	43				" 2	Spocoinville, La.	10	35		10	90	
" 5	Stockade at Stone River, Tenn.		6	44				" 3	Oklahoma, Ark.	16	74		15	60	
" 5	Glasgow, Ky.		3	100	10	13		" 5	Elkins' Ford, Ark.	5	33		18	30	
" 7	Farmington, Tenn.	15	60		10	60	210	" 5	Roseville, Ark.	19	11		15	25	11
" 7	Rapidan, Va.	2	20		6	60	150	" 7	Wilson's Farm, La.	11	39		15	40	100
" 7	Blue Springs, Tenn.	10	20	60	6	60	150	" 8-9	Sabine Cross Rds. and Pleasant Hill, La.	300	1600	2100	600	2400	700
" 11	Henderson's Mill, Tenn.	10	11		5	25		" 10-13	Prairie D'Ann, Ark.	10	90		50	150	
" 12	Jeffersonville, Va.	12	50	400				" 13	Pleas-Hill Landing, La.	20	205		50	250	
" 15-18	Canton, Brownsville and Clinton, Miss.	51	329		200	550	150	" 15-16	Liberty, O., Ark.	50	80	1500	75	225	200
" 16	Cross Timbers, Mo.				30	150		" 20	Plymouth, N. C.	20	205		88	68	
" 16	Charlesman, N. Va.	12	13	379	2	8		" 18	Posion Springs, Ark.	113	88		60	30	
" 16	Berryville, Va.	2	4		5	20		" 23-21	Monett's Bluff, La.	50	300		60	30	
" 20-22	Philadelphia, Tenn.	20	80	354	15	82	111	" 25	Mark's Farm, La.	100	250	100	110	225	40
" 21	Crocker Station, La.	7	37	30	10	98	1629	" 30	Jenkins' Ferry, Ark.	200	955		300	800	
" 21	Pine Bluff, Ark.	1	27		53	164		May 1-8	Hudnot's Plantation, La.	33	87		25	100	
" 21	Brown's Ferry, Tenn.	5	21					" 5-9	Rocky Town, Tenn.	5097	21463	10677	2000	6000	3400
" 27	Wauhatchie, Tenn.	77	339		300	1300			Tunnel Hill, Miss.						
Nov. 3	Centerville, Tenn.				15	100									
" 3-4	Gallsville, Tenn.	6	57		6	20									
" 4	McGoreville, Tenn.			650	10	100									
" 6	Droop Mountain, Va.	31	94		50	250	100								
" 7	Rappahanck Ck., Va.	100	270		11	98	1629								
" 7	Kelly's Ford, Mo.	10	60		5	59	295								
" 11	Natchez, Miss.	2	80		4	6									
" 11	Huff's Ferry, Tenn.	20	80												
" 12	Rockford, Tenn.	20	25												
" 14	Marville, Tenn.	10	90												
" 15	Landon Creek, Tenn.	4	12		6	10									
" 15	London, Tenn.	60	340		70	500									

DATE.	NAME OF BATTLE.	UNION.			CONFEDERATE.			DATE.	NAME OF BATTLE.	UNION.			CONFEDERATE.		
		Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.			Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Captured and Missing.
1864	Creek Gap and Bozard's Roost	200	637		200	406		1864	ed were put to death by Mosby.						
May 8-7	Richmond and Petersburg Railroad, Va.	43	256		50	200		Aug. 1	Emporis, Tenn.	30	100		25	75	
" 8	Todd's Tavern, Va.	40	150		30	150		" 24-27	Halltown, Va.	39	178		30	100	
" 8-18	Spottsylvania, Laurel Hill, Va.	4177	19687	2577	1000	5000	3000	" 29	Smithfield, Va.	10	90		50	150	
" 9-10	Swift Creek, Va.	126	585		200	400	300	Sept. 1	Jonesboro, Ga.	149	1000		500	800	700
" 9-10	Sheridan's Mountain, Va.	50	174	200			100	Sept. 1	In front Petersburg, Va.						
" 9-13	Sheridan's Cavalry Raid, Va.	422	2380	210	400	2000	100	Oct. 30	Berryville, Va.	170	822	812			1000
" 12-16	Fort Darling, Drewry's Bluff, Va.	600	2147		300	1500	1000	Sept. 3-4	Greenville, Tenn.	30	182	100	23	100	70
" 13-16	Resaca, Ga.	120	560	240	85	329	1000	" 4	Gen'l John Morgan killed.				10	60	75
" 16-30	Bermuda Hundred, Va.	16	58					" 16	Sycamore Church, Va.	50	300				
" 16	Rome & Kingston, Ga.	60	300	75	425			" 16-18	Ft. Gibson, Ind. Ter.	38		48			
" 19	Bayou de la Poudre, La.	10	46					" 19	Winchester & Fisher's Hill, Va.	693	4033	623	500	2750	3000
" 19-22	Cassville, Ga.	223	1490	290	500	1500		" 22	Athens, Ala.			970			
" 23-27	North Anna River, Va.	24	24		20	100		" 23	Pilot Knob, Mo.	28	56	100	300	1200	
" 24	Wilson's Wharf, Va.	400	600	1400	600	1000	1400	" 26-27	Centralla, Mo., Massacred by Price.	122	2				
June 4	Church, Ga.	8	40	10	50			" 28-30	Laurel Hill, Va.	400	2029		400	1600	
May 26-28	Decatur, Ala.	25	119	200	100	375		" 29	Centerville, Tenn.	10	25				
" 27-28	Salem Church, Hawes' Shop, and Hanoverton, Va.	23	100		25	75		Oct. 3	Poplar Springs Church, Ala.	141	788	1756		800	100
June 1-12	Guinea Mills, Cold Harbor and Salem Church, Va.	1905	10570	2150	500	700	500	" 5	Allatoona, Ga.	142	352	272	231	500	411
" 2	Bermuda Hundred, Va.	23	100		25	75		" 7-13	Darbytown Road, Va.	105	562	206	400	700	350
" 3	Piedmont, W. Va.	130	650		490	1450	1060	" 15	Glasgow, Mo.		25	375	60		
" 6	Lake Charles, Ark.	40	70		20	80		" 19	Cedar Creek, Va.	588	3516	1801	500	2000	1200
" 9	St.irling, Ky.	35	150		50	200	250	" 26-28	Decatur, Ala.	10	45	100	100	300	
" 9-30	Kennesaw Mountain, Marietta or Big Shanty, Ga.	1370	6300	800	500	600	3500	" 27	Hatcher's Run, Va.	156	1047	699	200	600	200
" 10	Petersburg, Va.	223	394	1623	131	475		" 27-28	Fair Oaks, Va.	120	783	400	60	311	89
" 10	Brice's Cross Roads, Miss.	21	71	980				" 28-30	Newton, Mo.		5	36			
" 10	Cynthiana, Ky.	50	100		100	200	400	Nov. 13	Bulls Gap, Tenn.						
" 11-12	Trevilian Station, Va.	85	190	160			370	" 26-28	Grassville, Ga.	10	52		50	200	100
" 13	White Oak Swamp Bridge, Va.	1298	7474	1814				" 29-30	Franklin and Spring Hill, Tenn.	189	1033	1104	1750	3800	702
" 15-19	Petersburg, Va.	112	500	100	50	450		" 30	Honey Hill, S. C.	66	645				
" 17-18	Lyndeburg, Va.	604	2464	2217	300	200		D. C. 144	In front Nashville, Va.	16	100				
" 20-29	Petersburg, Va.	9	317	734	100	25		" 1-31	In front Petersburg, Va.	40	329				
" 22-23	Weldon Railroad, Va.	54	235	300	50	150		" 5-8	Murfreesboro, Tenn.	30	175				197
" 22-23	Wilson's Raid, Va.							" 6-9	Doveaux's Neck, S. C.	39	690		200	100	500
" 23-24	Clarendon, St. Charles River, Ark.	200						" 10-21	St. George, Ga.	25	110				250
July 1-31	Front of Petersburg, Va.	898	4090	3110	400	600	200	" 13-16	Nashville, Tenn.	400	1740				4182
" 2-5	Nickajack Creek, Ga.	60	310		40	60		" 28	Egypt Sta., Miss.	23	88				500
" 3-9	Expedition from Vicksburg to Jackson, Miss.	10	82		20	200		1865	Fort Fisher, N. C.	184	749		100	300	2081
" 5-7	John's Island, S. C.	85	567	110	600			Feb. 18	(Ft. Anderson, Town of N. C.)	40	204		70	400	375
" 5-18	Smith's Expedition, Lagrange, Tenn.	80	450	200				" 22	Douglas Landing, Fine Bluff, Ark.		40			26	
" 6-10	Chattahoochee River, Ga.	90	578	1290	50	400		" 27	Sheridan's Raid in Virginia.	5	30				1657
" 11	Ft. Stevens, Wash. D.C.	30	141	100				" 8-10	Wilcox's Bridge, N. C.	80	421	610	200	600	709
" 17-18	Snicker's Gap, Va.	36	1140	1183	250	150		" 16	Avery'sboro, N. C.	77	477		108	340	217
" 20	Peach Tree Creek, Ga.	506	2111	1000	2482	4000	2017	" 19-21	Bentonville, N. C.	191	1168	287	267	1200	1025
" 22	Atlanta, Ga.	200	1000		100	500		Apr. 21	Wilson's Raid to Macon, Ga.	63	345	63	23	6766	
" 23-24	Stoneman's Raid, Macon, Ga.	50	50	900	612	3000	1000	May 25	Ft. Steadman, Petersburg, Va.	68	337	546	800		1881
Aug. 1-31	Front Petersburg, Va.	87	484					" 25	Ft. Steadman, Assassinated by Lee's Surrender.	103	864	209			854
" 5-23	Ft. Gaines & Morgan, Ala.	75	170	100	20	80	400	" 24	Siege Mobile, Spanish.	213	1211		300	200	2952
" 11-18	Stawberry Bluff, Va.	400	1755	1400				" 9	Port Fort Blakely.	121	706		300	2500	5500
" 18-21	Six Mile House, Weldon R. R., Va.	212	1115	3176	2000	2000		" 1	Five Forks, Va.	296	2565	500			3000
" 18-22	Kilpatrick's Raid on Atlanta Road.	30	400					" 2	Fall of Petersburg, Va.						6000
" 19	Suiker's Gap Pike, Va. Prisoners & Wounded.							" 8	Capture Richmond, Va.				1000	1600	6600

From 1861 to 1865 there were three million, thirty two thousand, two hundred and eleven soldiers of all arms in the United States Service. Out of this army there were sixty-seven thousand, and fifty-eight killed in action, and forty-three thousand and twelve died from wounds received in action. There were two-hundred and twenty-four thousand five hundred and eighty-six died of disease.

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